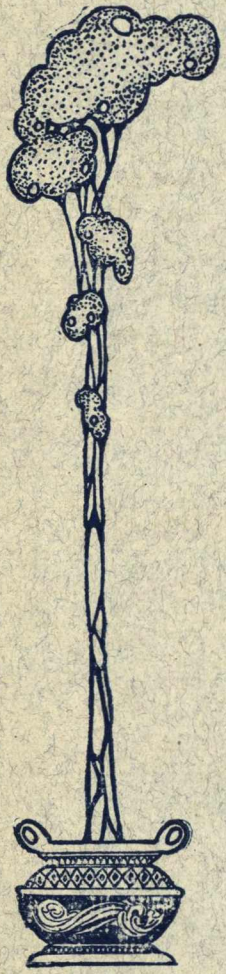
THE PICKET



NOVEMBER

1908

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SHEPHERDSTOWN, WEST VIRGINIA

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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XIV SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. No. 9

50c a Year *To Interest All in Our Affairs* November, 1908

BREAD BAKING AND GHOSTLY WARNINGS

It was in the days of our grandmothers, when there were brick ovens in the land, that Mr. Hubbard bought, very much against his wife's will, a house which was haunted. It was a lonely house, for it was next to a graveyard, which, though unused, was not very cheerful, and it had the reputation of a ghost. However, Mr. Hubbard did not believe in ghosts, was too cheerful to be depressed by warnings and never intended to be lonely.

Everything was settled concerning the purchase, and into it the Hubbard family moved. There was scarcely a chance for a ghost to show his face in such a household of boys and girls. Mrs. Hubbard was also very busy at first. She scrubbed and scoured, tacked down carpets and put up curtains, making the place look somewhat cheerful. As no ghost appeared for a week she decided that there were no such inhabitants and even began not to mind the tombstones.

The house cleaning was finished at last, and baking day came about. They had eaten a great deal of baker's bread, and they were tired of it.

Mrs. Hubbard had never enjoyed setting a batch of bread to rise as she did that which was to be eaten for the first time in the house. This bread was put into the oven, and after baking for about an hour, was taken out even, brown and beautiful as loaves could be. Mrs. Hubbard had turned them up on their sides as she drew them forth, and they stood in the bread tray, glorious proofs, of her skill and the excellence of the oven. At that time Tommy Hubbard bounded in. Tommy was four, and at that age one is prone to believe that anything will bear our weight. He was anxious to inspect the new bread, and swinging himself off his feet by clutching the edge of the bread tray caused it to fall over ; loaves, Tommy and all. Mrs. Hubbard fled to the rescue and picked up the loaves. All were dusted and put on the tray again but one. That lay bottom upwards under the table.

Mrs. Hubbard noticed the warning on the bottom of the bread.

She sat on the floor and screamed, shaking her head all the time. The children screamed also in concert. Mr. Hubbard rushed in from the garden where he was at work. He asked her what was the matter. She pointed to the loaf lying in her lap, and Mr. Hubbard saw on the bottom of the loaf "a death's head and cross bones" as plainly engraven as they possibly could be. Mrs. Hubbard thought that it was a warning that she was to be taken away. The loaf was put aside, for even Mr. Hubbard did not care to eat of it.

Mrs. Hubbard got over her fright about this loaf at last, but the news of the marked loaf spread through the community, and people came to the Hubbard's all the week to look at it. It was a death's head and cross bones, certainly, every one saw that at a glance, but as to the meaning people differed. Some believed that it was a warning of approaching death, some that the spirits "wanted to frighten the Hubbards away." The latter supposition inspired Mrs. Hubbard with courage. Finally, she leaned to the belief, and when another baking day came about, put her loaves into the oven, prepared for cross bones, and not to be frightened by them. The loaves baked as before. They came out brown and crusty. Mrs. Hubbard turned each in her hand. There were no cross bones visible, but on the last loaf were sundry characters or letters. No one could tell until there dropped in for a chat a certain printer of the neighborhood accustomed to reading things backwards. He examined the loaf. "That is curious," said he, "r-e-s-u-r-g-a-m, resurgam, (I shall rise again)—that is what is on the loaf."

Mother Hubbard shook her head. "It's even solemner," said the little woman who was not as good a linguist as a breadmaker. "I feel confident, William, that I shall soon be resurgamed, and what will those dear children do then?" And now that the second loaf was before her eyes, marked with as bad a warning as the first, Mrs. Hubbard really grew thin and pale and lost all of her cheerfulness. Mrs. Hubbard believed that the third baking would decide to whom this warning pointed. Mr. Hubbard laughed at her belief, but he also began to be troubled.

The third baking was one of gloom. Solemnly as to a funeral the family assembled to assist in the drawing forth of the loaves. Five loaves came out markless; but one remained. Mrs. Hubbard's hand trembled, but she drew it forth; she laid it in the

tray and turned it softly about. At last she exposed the lower surface. On it were letters printed backward, plain enough to read this time, and arranged thus :

Died April 2nd.
Lamented by
Her Large Family.

"It's me," cried Mrs. Hubbard. "I'm to go tomorrow." It frightened her so much that she had to go to bed. She lay in bed, bidding good-bye to her family and friends, her strength going fast. She read the Bible and tried not to grieve too much. The doctor shook his head. The clergyman prayed with her ; nobody doubted that her end was at hand, for people were very superstitious in those days. They had been up all night with Mrs. Hubbard and dawn was breaking, and with it she felt sure that she must go. The children screamed, the cat mewed and the dog barked. The husband was terrified, and the eldest boy ran for other doctors. Suddenly there came a clatter and up to the door came a horse, on the horse a man. He alighted ; he rattled the knocker, and he rushed in. There was no stopping for him. Upstairs he went to Mrs. Hubbard's room and bolted in. Every one stared at him.

"Pardon," said he. "I heard Mrs. Hubbard was dying, and I have come over to explain the cause of the warnings." It was as follows :

"You see I was sexton of the church here two years ago and I know all about it. You need not die of skeer just yet, Mrs. Hubbard, for there is neither spirits nor devils about, nor warnings. The cause of the marking of the loaves is old Mrs. Finke's tombstone. I took it for an oven bottom. The last folks before you did not have the prints taken off, because they made pan loaves. So you see how it is, Mrs. Hubbard, and I am sorry you was skeered. I orter mentioned it when I sold the property."

Nobody said a word. The minister shut his hymn book. The doctor walked to the window—there was deathly silence. Mother Hubbard broke it.

"Father," she said, "the first thing you do get a new oven bottom." And the tone assured the assemblage that Mrs. Hubbard was not going to die just there. Indeed, she sat up the very next day, and as soon as the oven was rebottomed invited everybody to a tea drinking, at which no one discovered awful warnings on the loaves, or ghostly prints on the gingerbread. AGNES MYERS, '09.

POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS

From all ages, people have had beliefs or ideas, which are classed as "superstitious."

It is not strange that people in ancient times should have indulged their imagination so much as to believe in prophecies, omens, and such vagaries, but it is strange that we of the twentieth century should.

The religion of the Greeks was of a character to encourage superstition, with its belief in numerous gods and goddesses, who had all the virtues and failings of human people. The oracle at Delphi was one illustration of this. Situated in a lonely mountain ravine it was presided over by a priestess, whose utterances were supposed to be inspired by Jove, their chief God. The Greeks firmly believed in this oracle, and consulted it whenever danger threatened the state.

The Middle Ages might have been called the "Ages of Superstition, since the people of the time were so ready to believe in all sorts of supernatural things. Astrologers abounded, who told the future by the stars ; and then there were the alchemists, who spent their lives trying to turn everything into gold. These old chemists believed in the "philosophers' stone" which would enable the fortunate possessor to change base metals to gold.

In this age, we have fortune-tellers, and even persons who claim to be astrologers, both of whom are patronized by many individuals who pay so much to be "taken in." The circus manager, Barnum, once remarked that "the American public like to be fooled;" and it certainly seems true when we hear of girls and women—and even men—going to gypsies to have their fortunes told, and find out whom they are going to marry.

Then there are numbers of people who firmly believe in the power of charms, such as rabbit's foot, etc., to ward off calamities. You usually hear these people say that they would never think of beginning a piece of work on Friday as it would be sure to turn out wrong ; and as for sitting down at a table where there were thirteen present,—why it would simply be out of the question. These individuals are apt to go into hysterics if they are so unfortunate as to break a looking-glass, and they generally have a rabbit's foot, or wish-bone, or four-leaf-clover carefully cherished in their upper bureau drawer.

But the things which most worries them are those unwelcome

visitors known as ghosts. They have a long string of stories to tell about ghosts which they have seen, and of spirits which have called at homes, just before or immediately after which a member of the family living there had died. Such persons have lived in haunted houses, slept in haunted rooms, and every time they have been awakened by unnatural noises, such as ghostly steps coming slowly down the stairs. If they have had the courage to open their eyes, they have seen the ghost—or ghostess—gliding about. But when they have tried to grab at the creature, their hands passed through space. As a rule, these supernatural visitors do not linger long, and it is best to keep on their good side, as there is no telling what they might do if attacked.

We have heard of ghosts who have followed the members of families, instead of confining themselves to the home in which that family lived. Most ghost stories have a common-sense explanation. I once heard of a man who, when he was riding by a cemetery at night, saw something white bobbing up and down, and concluded that it was a ghost. He was all alone, and it was so dark he could scarcely see his hand before him, but he concluded to make an investigation. When he came nearer the object, his horse stopped suddenly, and refused to go on, but he resolutely got off his horse and went over towards the apparition. What do you think he found? Nothing but a white horse which had fallen into a newly-dug grave, and was trying to get out. If this man had not looked into the matter, he would probably have gone through life thinking he had seen a ghost with his own eyes.

People are making wonderful progress nowadays, and as we find out more about the scientific reasons for things, the less superstitious we become. Perhaps we will be so practical in one more century, that ghosts and fortune tellers will be no longer heard of, and we will have to look up in the dictionary or encyclopedia to find out what they were supposed to be.

EDITH M. WIRGMAN, '09.

IRVING'S DESCRIPTION IN THE "CONQUEST OF GRANADA."

Irving's "Conquest of Granada" is frequently called a historical description, but it is partly a romance. Nevertheless it is so interspersed with description, that it provides excellent material for a study of the author's descriptive powers.

(Continued on Page Eighteen)

The Shepherd College Picket

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EDITORIALS

IT becomes our painful duty to charge a former student of Shepherd College, Floyd R. with plagiarism. It seems that he copied an oration entitled, "An Imperishable Fame," published in the June number of THE PICKET and had it published in one of the Morgan county papers as his own production. Now, while the task is very unpleasant, indeed, we cannot refrain from announcing this act as one unbecoming a gentleman, and we furthermore demand that he confess his guilt by publishing a written statement in the same paper in which he published the article in question.

* * *

IT seems that many do not realize what plagiarism is. It does not merely mean to publish some other person's work as your own. If that were all it meant there would be few plagiarists. But the person who in school deliberately copies another student's work, whether in mathematics, language or in whatever it may be, and hands it to his teacher as his own work, is as much a plagiarist as the person who steals other people's productions. Now, fellow students, this may seem rather severe, but it is true that every time you copy some one else's work and give it to your teacher you are doing nothing short of committing a theft. Unfortunately there are some in school

who stoop so low as to do this. Eventhough we do not have the honor system in our school, le us see if we cannot root out this evil.

* * *

THE second month of our fall term has already passed. Soon examinations will be here with all their terrors for the unprepared. To the faithful student, they do not come as such, for, when one has done his work faithfully, he can approach his examinations without fear. With this end in view, it behooves some of our students to be on the alert, for it is rather hard to go into an examination with a number of minus marks charged against you. So, then, hustle up, you backwark ones!

* * *

UNFORTUNATELY some of our boys are addicted to the use of cigarettes. There is no more harmful method of using tobacco than this. It not only affects the physical side of one's life but the mental and moral as well. Boys, you who smoke the cigarette, step up to our last month's grade sheet and you can see what the result of this evil habit is. Over one-half of the failures were made by the half-dozen or so cigarette smokers. Now, boys, let us have a heart-to-heart talk on this matter. You plainly see that at its best this is a very filthy habit, one of which you must be more or less ashamed. Then it is positively harmful causing you to become inattentive to you work, absent-minded and careless in you habits. Now, let us see if we can't rid ourselves entirely of this evil; or at least if you must smoke, substitute some more harmless method.

* * *

AND still we grow in numbers. Since our last issue five new names have been added to our roll, making our number at this time 149. From the present outlook, we feel sure that our spring term enrollment will pass the 200 mark. This large enrollment is most gratifying to all friends of Shepherd College. It seems that at last the character of our work has begun to be appreciated. Although this was long due us, we are glad that the time has come when our school is not looked upon as a mere "County High School," but as a real Normal School capable of doing work as well as are our "more favored" sister Normal Schools.

* * *

More than fifty organizations have been formed in Spain for the study of Esperanto.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

The first International Moral Educational Congress was held at the University of London, during the last of September.

Professor Michael E. Sadler presided over the meetings, and opened them with an inspiring address in which he outlined the purpose of the convention. He emphasized the interdependence of school and home, and concluded by pressing the importance of the problem of moral education upon the attention of his hearers. Well-known educators and professors from universities all over the world were present at this congress.

The exchange of teachers between Prussia and the United States went into effect in September. This plan was suggested by the Prussian government, and is merely a system of exchanging a certain number of teachers between the countries. The twelve selected to represent the United States will reside at a Prussian gymnasium, and converse with the older students upon American institutions and customs. In addition to pleasant social advantages, they will have an excellent opportunity of studying the German educational system from the inside. On their return to America they will report their impressions of German education to the Carnegie Foundation for the advancement of teaching.

A collection of butterflies and moths comprising nearly one-hundred thousand specimens and considered to be the largest collection in the world has been sold by the widow of the late Herman Strecker to the Field Museum of Chicago.

The First Pan-American Scientific Congress will meet at Santiago, Chile, from December first to eleventh. It is to be called Pan-American because it will discuss questions which relate peculiarly to America, and a systematic effort will be made to create an American public opinion and thought, and will tend to break down the exclusiveness of the Latin-American countries.

The new Dean of the School of Education of Chicago University is Dr. Charles H. Judd, who has been until recently professor of psychology in Yale University. While his special field has always been psychology, his best efforts have been devoted to the application of it in the work of the school room.

The Potomac Valley Round Table will hold its next session at Charles Town, Nov. 27-28. The Principal and several members of the Shepherd College faculty are to address the association.

Winter is here and some of the boys have begun to get their skates ready.

Our English teacher says men are scarce—Looks that way.

Ask Miss Sprung when she lost a century.

In history we heard the astounding statement that every nation of Europe is after a slice of Turkey.

Agnes, the dignified senior, is in love with a junior and has a case up with Hoddy.

Anna G. must have been excited when she tried to fill a test tube, which had a hole in the bottom, with water.

Anna H. has bought a gallon can of red paint. Look out for those cheeks.

In basket ball the other day Perks wanted to know whom he was to guard, so he said, "Say, who am I to fight?"

Mr. K.—"What constitutes a majority?"

Miss W.—"One over a half."

Ask Mr. K. why he did not go all the way home to vote.

Get Evelyn to tell you her one desire.

We were glad to see the interest taken by the students in the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. meetings last week.

Get Taylor to explain the latest invention for fly-traps. He has applied for a patent.

Who were the interested members of the chemistry class that became so lost to the world that they were able only to find their way home by the aid of a lantern and a few anxious friends?

Burwell looks lonesome this winter. We wonder why?

Who stole Anna's apple?

"Girls don't let your notes lie around on the floor."

Who is Tommy?

Mr. W. (in Greek)—"No man ever died in battle from being bitten or kicked by a horseman.

Ask Miss Waddell if she would like to cross the ocean in a canal boat.

Mr. J. K. is the most popular and entertaining gentleman during the noon hour. Miss Edith and her friends have discovered this fact and retreat to the chairs behind the book shelf, where Mr. K. entertains them beautifully.

We wonder if our lawyer has had very much practice.

Mr. Magruder took a trolley ride when he was attending the Sunday School Convention at Shenandoah Junction.

Mr. K's bluffing in literature doesn't work anymore.

Miss Waddell—"Mr. Kremer what happened at Mt. Sinai?

Mr. Kremer—"That's where Moses preached the sermon on the mount."

We notice that the "dead line" is very much alive.

Mr. Muldoon spilt three or four glasses of water on the floor and advised the physics class to bring their rubbers and raincoats.

Mr. Magruder—"Must I rise?"

Mr. M.—"Yes, arise and shine."

Boys, if you want a girl, get one that believes in economy.

A certain girl, during a conversation with a few friends, informed them that it was cheaper to buy paper by the squire.

A popular young man, Adam by name, informed the class in Grecian history, that the missionary troops of Carthage were defeated in the battle of Crimisus.

Why is it that Wilson is so dignified? Judging from his manner, we could say that he was in his twenties.

The motto, "Slow but sure," is good and is closely followed by a certain Mr. H. It took him nearly a week to cast his vote, but he did it all right.

A TOKEN OF ESTEEM

As a token of the esteem in which State Superintendent Miller is held by the educators of other states, we clip the following from the West Virginia School Journal copied from the Boston Journal of Education.

M. P. Shawkey has been nominated as the West Virginia Republican candidate to succeed State Superintendent T. C. Miller, who is one of the most notable state superintendents of the country, having achieved a larger percentage of advanced education legislation than any other state superintendent in the union. He took the state when it was at the rear, and he leaves it at the forefront; and his progressive spirit and purpose were never greater than today. He has never been cranky, though always aggressive. He has never achieved an advance at the sacrifice of some other good phase of the work. Mr. Shawkey will have an unenviable task to line up to the mark that Mr. Miller has drawn by his great leadership.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

P. L. S. Notes This month, although we have been "cheated" out of two meetings, we have nevertheless done exceeding good work. We had an excellent debate by Messrs. Lambert and Derr, which gave us all an opportunity to see the vast advance we are making in the debating line. This month we have had some stories and essays, which are not only commendable for their thought, but more than heretofore for their form and delivery. The declamations this month are a decided improvement over last month's productions, both in the memory work and in the delivery. As to the Mound Day exercises, I am certain that our members should be credited with the part they played in them. This month our time has been partly taken up with business matters, but with all these matters to worry us and the shortness of the time in which we were allowed to meet, it is encouraging to note that we have made a great improvement over last month's work; and we are reasonably sure that next month we will be able to report yet greater improvement.

C. L. S. Notes We have held only two regular meetings during the month. On Friday, November 6, the two literary societies observed "Mound Day" by having a joint meeting, with the productions bearing especially on the subjects of our Mound and its builders.

The representatives from our society were Rose Snyder and Anna Hause, declaimers, and Frank O. Woerner, debater. The question for debate was "Resolved that the mound at Moundsville ought to be purchased and preserved by the school children of West Virginia." Mr. Woerner upheld the affirmative and Mr. Crowell the negative. As each one present was to be his own judge, we do not know the decision of the judges.

On Friday, November 13, there was no meeting on account of the observance of the Week of Prayer at the regular time for meeting.

While the work has been up to the standard this month, there have been few exceptionally good productions. Some worthy of special mention are essays by Dora Sperow and Kathryn Beltzhoover, and an oration by Evard Magruder. The debate by Taylor Bragonier and Burwell Ware on the question, "Resolved that Monday rather than Saturday should be given as a school holiday," was good. The decision of the judges was given in favor of the affirmative, upheld by Mr. Ware.

During the month we have added to our membership the following persons: Ona Leavy, Bertha Johnson, Nettie Brown, Addie Brown and Samuel Williamson. If you have not joined either of the literary societies, you should by all means be thinking of joining one soon, and we invite you to give us your name.

Cadet Notes This month we have gotten a U. S. army regulation snare drum, which greatly adds to our fife and drum corps, the personnel of which is as follows:

Corporal C. D. Billmyer, fife.
Private C. J. Unseld, fife.
Private W. B. Miller, fife.
Private J. T. Fairall, snare drum.
Private C. R. Keplinger, bass drum.

We have been practicing company evolutions on the baseball field, and though we have had only a few drills in this, we have progressed rapidly.

The uniforms which were ordered from Fechheimer Bros. have arrived to the satisfaction of almost everyone. The chief difficulty was in their sending West Point Fatigue Chevrons. These were sent back in exchange for West Point Dress Chevrons.

We have received several more new members this month. We are sure that the change evinced by all already in the corps should induce every able-bodied young man in the school to join and take advantage of the exercise, discipline, and military tactics which he will there obtain.

Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Notes As the most important event of the month has been a union service, we have deemed it a wise plan to make a joint report. This week was to be observed by associations throughout the world as the "Week of Prayer."

The first meeting, held on Monday afternoon, was led by the presidents of the associations, Anna Gardiner and Frank O. Woerner. The subject discussed

was "The Missionary Outlook in Africa." At this meeting the collection box was introduced and was left in the room for contributions throughout the week. Each person was expected to give at least a nickel, known as the "World's Nickel."

On Tuesday afternoon the meeting was conducted by the vice-presidents, Abbie Banks and Evard Magruder. The subject discussed was "Mission in the Homeland."

Wednesday's meeting was led by the secretaries, Nellie Staley and D. R. Dodd. The mission fields under consideration were those of southern Asia. Dr. Ghiselin gave a most earnest, helpful talk on missionary conditions in Asia.

On Thursday Edna Sprung and Burwell Ware were in charge of the meetings. Here again we had a discussion of the conditions of our own country, esepecially in the large cities.

On Friday the last meeting of the week was held. The leaders, Ruth Byerly and Charles Unseld, gave missionary information of European needs and conditions.

We feel that these union services have done much good and will be a great help to us in our work. Those of you who attended these meetings who do not belong to these organizations must surely feel that there is something in them for you. If so, we give you a cordial invitation to become members of our associations.

Miss Sewell, the state secretary, for the Y. W. C. A., visited our school for a few days and gave us much help and encouragement, as well as many suggestions and plans. At a public meeting she gave a helpful talk on "Choosing the Better Part."

During the month the following names have been added to our roll: Rachel Snyder, Ora Fertig, Ruth Licklider, Pearl McCaffry, Nellie Spedden, Edith Moffet, Lena Alder, Bernice Fairall, Merle Nelson, Sarah Folk, Emma Marshall and Miss Turner.

Y. W. C. A. Reception Friday evening, September 25th, witnessed a delightful reception given to the faculty, the young women, and the Young Men's Christian Association of our school by the members of our Young Women's Christian Association. The evening flitted swiftly away while the young people indulged in many harmless pastimes. Later in the evening refreshments were served and the guests went happily to their homes.

CLASS NOTES

Alumni Notes

Rev. M. L. Fearnow, '91, instructor in Eastern College, Front Royal, Va., gave us a pleasant chapel talk November 16.

Miss Jessie Hoffman, '01, is at home again from Dr. Venning's hospital, after an attack of appendicitis.

Miss Lucy Beltzhoover, '02, was at home for several weeks, her school being closed on account of sickness.

Miss Elizabeth Butler, '02, is teaching in the graded school until Miss Hoffman is able to resume her work.

Mr. J. Lester Miller, '05, spent a day or two at his home the past month.

Miss Agnes Cady, '06, is a recent pledge of the Kappa Gamma sorority of the West Virginia University.

Senior Notes

We have actually made one more step and chosen our colors—cardinal and white.

Someone should induce Burwell to make up his mind about the class pin.

"And he is a Senior, too."

"Who?"

"Why, that young man who said it was not right to stay out later than ten o'clock, and then kept company with a young lady till after twelve. And his name is—well it is Mr. B.

Bill actually delivered a good oration in class. It was something almost new for him.

Charles is getting very Graceful.

Edna's memory runs back to the days of Benjamin, and she still has hopes of occupying that pretty house just out of town.

Brison says a Freshman has stolen his heart.

M. S. to F. W.—I see that you are in love with me, but I am not in love with you.

Hoddy is working hard for his degree—L. D.

Anna is actually going to see her sweetheart once before leap year ends.

Edith is singing, "Maryland, My Maryland."

You should hear our new yell. We'll give it next year.

Junior Notes Prof. Muldoon is now back with us again and everything moves along as natural as ever. Although we seemed to have made considerable progress under the substitute teachers, we were very glad to find Mr. Muldoon in charge of his work the morning of the 16th of November.

The Juniors feel highly honored to have among their number, not only distinguished gentlemen, but geniuses as well. Day after day, Mr. Kremer has been absorbing knowledge until he is now ready, as it were, to utter showers of sparks. Little opportunity has been given our classmate, to show his ability, although he will soon give us his new dictionary on simplified spelling.

Our two great orators, Bob and Dick, are rapidly gaining "notority."

Miss McCaffry was absent from school one day last week attending a wedding feast, and she won't tell us one thing that happened. We all wonder what is the matter.

Mr. D. tells us that Geometrical circles are round things with nothing but a hole in the middle.

Although we chose a carnation for a class flower we must not forget that we have a rose, too. One of our modest gentlemen is already aware of the fact.

If you have noticed, Miss McD. seemed dreary last week. It was because she was dreaming on a piece of wedding cake.

Mr. K. is now prepared to tell you who was at Mt. Sinai when Moses delivered the sermon on the Moant there.

Just watch the Junior daily for any special news. It will be found by the Junior class room door. Now this is a good paper. It contains everything in particular that happens around the building and some things that do not happen about the building.

Sophomore Notes Somebody asked why we yell so much? Well, we don't like the building to be always so quiet that one can hear a pin drop. Oh no. 'That sounds too much like Sunday School," as Jack K. says. And then the Seniors and Juniors in their efforts to be dignified, (which, by the way, is a complete failure,) walk about with long faces, shake their heads at every little noise, and say it grates so on their nerves. Now since we feel that we are duty-bound to make enough noise for the whole school, and also to waken up the dreamers in the

above-mentioned classes, don't be surprised at any racket which we are liable to make in the future.

Quite recently we received a new addition (J. L. O., are his initials,) to our class. If we misunderstand not, then he is, or has been a minister of the gospel.

Miss W. (in rhetoric)—"Now if you'll promise not to tell.

Miss M. (earnestly)—"Deed and double I won't tell."

Anyone desiring to learn barn-dancing apply to Prof. Cunningham.

Otto (in rhetoric)—"I have a great stone face." He has our sympathy.

We hope there will be no more oral book reports in our composition class. At least none like Mr. H's. When it takes three weeks to recite one's part, it grows uninteresting and monotonous. Makes one feel like bringing apples, or something else along to eat, and help digest it.

L'Extempo Notes

At the first meeting of the L'Extempo this month an election of new officers was held. The following was elected :

President—B. A. Ware.
Vice-President—H. M. Harr.
Secretary—J. T. Fairall.
Reporter—C. N. Harper.
Treasurer—W. P. Sperow.
Critic—D. R. Dodd.
Sergeant—J. M. Perks.

The above officers have never before held the offices to whieh they have been elected. Thus it is plain that our society aims to give to every young man that joins it a chance to hold office as well as to develop his oratorical ability.

Our society is growing. The following persons recently became members : F. L. Yates, Burroughs Davis, Julian Spedden and Lester Otto.

It is gratifying to note that ladies especially honored us by their presence at the last public meeting, on Friday night, November 13th. The debate was very interesting. The debaters were B. E. Kimble and O. D. Lambert. The judges decided in favor of the negative.

These public meetings are held once each month. The attendance so far has been excellent, although we hope to see a great many more at the next meeting. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

EXCHANGE NOTES

We have not as yet seen anything of many of our former friends. We do not know whether they have forgotten us or whether they have not made their appearance yet this year.

We are glad to welcome to our exchange tables as usual the following exchanges: The Dragon, The News, The Anchor, The Ingot, Juniata Echo, The Athenaeum, The Bulletin, The Acroama, The Tiger, The Russ, Orange and Black, True Blue, The Centre of Vision, The Clarion, The Pharos, The Roaring Branch, The Scio Collegian, The Tattler.

"Orange and Black" (Spokane, Wash.) is a very good paper. It is full of life and contains many appropriate cuts.

Good St. peter turned around
—blockade at the gate.
"What's the trouble," rang the cry,
And quick the good saint did reply—
"Pretty maiden can't get by
—in hat of 1908.—Ex.

"True Blue" would be much improved by an exchange column.

"The Russ" (San Diego,Cal.) is one of most attractive exchanges. The cover is unusually pretty, being the prettiest we have seen on any of the exchanges we have received for this year.

"The Tiger," (Elkins, W. Va.) is a very lively little paper.

Johnny stole a penny,
And he to jail was sent;
The jury said "Not quilty,"
So he was in-a-cent.—Ex.

The modern Romeo leaped trom his red flyer and climbed the vine-covered balcony.

"Who in the world is that in there with a clothes pin on his nose?" gasped the youth.

"Pa," laughed the beautiful girl, "and I attached the clothes pin."

"Why?"

"To prevent him from detecting the odor of gasoline emanating from your machine."

Resourceful girl! The next moment they were speeding toward the parsonage, while poor pa lay dreaming of a giant clam that was clamping his proboscis. —Ex.

(Continued from Page Five)

In the first place, his description is pure. Only to a very limited extent, does he draw on his imagination in the book. In fact, he gives his authority for almost every statement he makes. For instance, after some statements, he adds, "so says Fay Antonio Agapida," and he often gives further details concerning his authority. Yet his descriptions do not become tiring to his readers, for he has the knack of using only the best of knowledge concerning his subject, and of using it in the most advantageous manner. In some places, he even quotes directly from his authorities, but these quotations are brought in at such an opportune moment and in such an interesting and entertaining manner, that we cannot help understanding and liking them. In fact, he often uses humorous quotations, thus making the book more interesting.

One cannot help enjoying such an interesting description as that of the siege of Malaga. In it he minutely describes every move of the combatants from the beginning to the end. Though every military engine is described, we do not become bored. Every charge and counter-charge is depicted ; yet we feel as if we were participating in them. We can almost fancy we hear the impact of the picks as the sappers work unceasingly in their subterranean approaches. We can almost see the arms and pennons of the Spanish cavaliers and the answering banner of the Moorish fanatic, floating defiance from the summit of the Gibralfero. We can almost feel the concussion of King Ferdinand's lombards as they belch forth flame and missiles against the Moorish walls. In fact, the reader lives the whole story, enacts the history in his mind, as though he were there. Equally vivid is his discription of Queen Isabella's reception to the viciorious knights. He minutely describes the apparel and manners of every one present. The picture he presents is so clear that his reader cannot help being interested. So it is all through the "Conquest."

This descriptive power exhibited in the "Conquest" is certainly great enough to warrant our unstinted praise. We may thus summarize his descriptive powers: his descriptions are interesting without being sensational ; humorous, without his overstepping the bounds of dignity and propriety ; clear as to facts and figures without being tiring to the reader; his words are exceptionally well chosen and equally well used. They are clear, definite words, but such as appeal to the majority of readers ; and he makes these words say exactly what he means.

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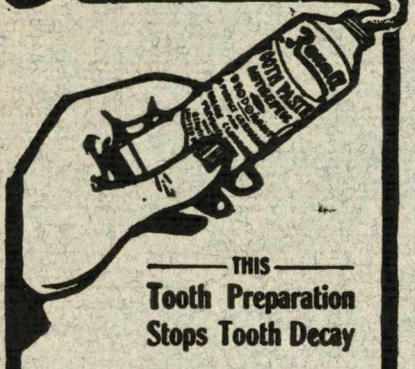

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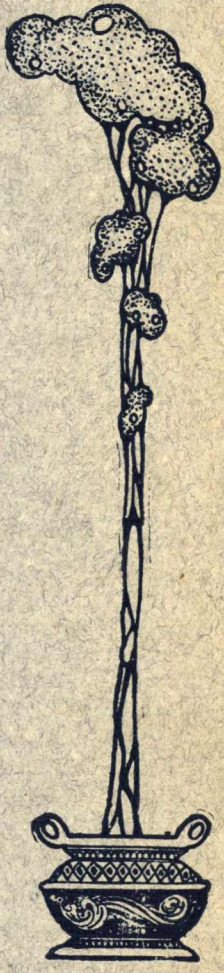

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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XIV SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. No. 10

50c a Year *To Interest All in Our Affairs* December, 1908

TRUE COURAGE

COURAGE is that quality of mind which enables us to endure dangers and difficulties with firmness. Through all ages, nations with this virtue have accomplished deeds too wonderful to be comprehended. On the other hand, cowardly nations have, in the course of human events, been defeated, humiliated, and very nearly annihilated. With this in mind, let us take time to consider what should be our attitude toward this important quality—courage.

Although, as has been said, many nations have been brave in war, yet true, persistent courage was best exemplified in the Romans. From the founding of Rome till the Punic Wars, their history was one continuous test of their undaunted valor. Moreover, when they were called upon to face the Carthaginians, they conducted themselves with a courage and a determination that will never be forgotten. It was only when they were made proud by their victories, became careless as to the welfare of their country, were corrupted by the love of money, and had ceased to be courageous, that the Germans took possession of their country.

However, bravery in war is nothing, when compared to that courage which gives us strength to resist temptations to do wrong. There are many soldiers who are very brave in the field, but who also will give way to the least evil allurement. One writer says that there are often men who have not the courage to appear as good as they really are. On account of this deplorable state of affairs, let us as citizens of the United States look into the lack of courage as shown by the unchecked spread of certain evils in our country, so that we may have manhood and womanhood enough to free our country of them.

First, there are people all over our country, who for a few

dollars will commit any wrong deed, provided they will not be found out. To begin with our government officials, our senators and the members of the House of Representatives, have not the courage to refuse money from the trusts. In this very presidential election, thousands of dollars have been spent to secure votes. If the officers of the government, men supposed to be the very best we have in our country, are corrupted by their love of money, it is not surprising that the remainder of the people care so much for the "almighty dollar." Money seemingly takes the place of courage, but if we do not arouse ourselves, shake off this great evil as we would an enemy, and cling to those qualities which uplift instead of degrading us, we will find out our mistake when it is too late to correct it. Rome fell for this very reason. However, the older people of our country are asleep, and the youth are left to depend upon money as their protector. They let their desire for money overrule their conscience that tells them to do right, and for this reason we hear in the paper each day of so many robberies.

Intemperance shows a lack of courage, as well as the love of money. Nearly all drunkards one day knew that it was wrong to drink, but they intoxicate themselves, simply because they have not the courage to resist this temptation. Each year more people are killed in our country by drink than in any other way. If we have accused nations of not being courageous in war, should we not blame ourselves for not having the strength to put down this great evil of dissipation? Each day men are being enslaved by drink and made fit for nothing, who otherwise would do a great deal of good for our country.

We see around us all the time examples of the lack of courage. One person is afraid to do right because he thinks his friend will laugh at him. Another does not want to cheat the public in his sales, but he has not the courage to resist the temptation, as his employer has threatened to discharge him if he treats the people honestly. Thus, all the different classes of people in our country lack courage and allow their feelings and desires to overcome them to such an extent that they have not the strength to keep themselves from being led away by the least evil allurement that presents itself.

Shall we not do something to remedy these impending evils? Let us not only reply "yes" but let us accompany that answer with a determination to do what we believe to be right. Now is

the time for action. Alas! For many years the thinking people have allowed our country to be infested by these great wrongs, simply because they had not the courage to check them. However, we are still given the opportunity to make up for the negligence of our predecessors. Let us both as individuals and as a nation, awake to the needs of our country. Girding ourselves with courage for a sword and having the welfare of our country as our shield, let us go forth to war and drive before us these terrible curses,—the trusts, drinking, and the like and establish a government that will stand out among the nations of the world, renowned for its courage. Then and only then will we be successful in war and will have a government "for the people, of the people, and by the people." CHARLES GHISELIN, JR., '10

A STORY WITHOUT A HERO

"The girls basket-ball club will meet at the gymnasium at three o'clock this afternoon. By order of the captain."

This official bulletin was posted in the college hall, early in November, when the days were clear and sunshiny and the "gym" like a furnace.

Promptly at three o'clock the girls came trooping into the "gym," grumbling at the caprice of their captain for calling them together on such a hot day. Many were the conjectures as to the business to be brought before the club.

When the meeting had come to order, the captain arose and said, "Girls, it is but three weeks until Thanksgiving when, as has been our custom, we have our annual game with our old rivals, the Powhatans. This morning I received their formal challenge to meet them—this year, on our own ground. Shall we accept their challenge and play them.?" This announcement was received by a chorus of approval and shouts of pleasure.

"Now we'll have a chance to even up that score," exclaimed little Minnie Stanhope who danced around and made so much noise that a dignified senior picked her up, bodily, and deposited her in a chair. "Yes, if they don't beat us again," said Bernice Fernan." There you go again, old maid, I declare you are always looking on the gloomy side of everything," said Agnes Ryan. "They beat us seven to six last year, any way," retorted Bernice, "and I am only a year older and not a bit bigger than I

was last Thanksgiving." Well, don't think you are the whole team, Bernice. I weigh two whole pounds more than I did last year and I am sure that will help." "Just you watch me tumble that blonde forward if she is on the team this year," gurgled Minnie from the depths of the chair where the senior was holding her.

"Do be still for a moment girls," cried Anna Garland, the captain, "and let me say a few words. We haven't been practicing half enough, lately, but now, even if it is hot, every one of you must get down to hard work every day, so we will be in good shape by Thanksgiving. I hear that Powhatan has a stronger team this year than last, and we must beat them this time. Last year, you know, was the first game they ever won from us, and we must not let them win again. Get the ball, Minnie, and we will begin practicing today. Now then everyone do their best and try to improve each day."

For more than thirty minutes the ball was kept going up and down the "gym," with a goal made now and then, Anna coaching the team and helping and encouraging them by timely suggestions. At length the gong sounded and they all hurried away to the dressing rooms.

"Do you think Anna will let Mary Stem play forward, this time?" asked Bernice of Minnie, as they came down the steps, on their way home. "Yes, I think she will. Mary has been practicing regularly, all fall and I believe she can play forward better than Edith More or Blanche Keller," replied Minnie. "I am glad I am to guard," said Bernice, "then I won't be trying for a goal all the time." "I like to try for goals," said Minnie, "when there is no tall guard standing over me all the time."

"Are you going to the postoffice, Bernice?"

"No, I was down at noon and I got three post cards and they are just fine. One was from Fred, one from that blonde girl that was in our orthography class last fall and the other one from Carrie Brighton, who was here last year. She is down in Paulsboro, New Jersey, and has a position with some firm there, as bookkeeper. She says it is just fine down there. She goes to Atlantic City nearly every Saturday afternoon and has a gay time. Well, goodbye, Minnie, I must hurry home. Will see you tomorrow at school."

The days went by rapidly, and Thanksgiving was near. Anna was giving her team an hour of practice every day and getting them in good shape for the great contest, only a few days away.

She was a little worried as to the outcome of the game. Powhatan had won an easy victory from Eastern College, so she was aware that her antagonists would be no weak foe.

Thanksgiving Day dawned bright and smiling. One could almost imagine the smell of the wild flowers, the gay songs of birds and the drowsy hum of bees as they buzzed among the blossoms, so like a spring morning was it.

The girls were gathered in the "gym" and Anna was giving them final instructions. "Now, girls if we can keep them from scoring or getting ahead in the first half, I think we can win. Let every one of you play with that in view but try to save your strength for the last half of the game. If you will play like I know you can, we will push them in the last half and win the game. Let's go home, now, and rest, but be sure you are here on time. You know the game will be called at two o'clock."

Long before the game was to begin, the "gym" was crowded with yelling, shrieking, noisy students with horns and blue banners with the letters S. C. displayed on all sides.

At ten minutes of two, the opposing team came from the dressing rooms for a few minutes of practice. They were greeted with a storm of applause. And well they deserved applause. As they came marching in, they presented a fine appearance of clean, sinewy, athletic womenhood with easy, graceful movements. They took up their practice with the air of one accustomed to the work and to battle for victory.

The gong was still sounding when the home team came running into the "gym" and with a few swift passes carried the ball to the farthest end of the "gym" and tossed it through the goal. Their apppearance was greeted by cheer after cheer, college yells and the blowing of horns. When the noise had subsided the girls quickly took the places assigned them. Anna played center with Minnie and Bernice as guards and Mary and Nellie playing forward.

The preliminaries were quickly settled, the ball tossed in the air and the great game was on.

Anna secured the ball and with a long swing threw it down to the goal but it was almost instantly sent back by one of the Powhatan guards. The battle was now on in earnest. Back and forth the ball was sent with lightning passes, but wherever it went there was some one to guard. The first half was nearly gone when

(Continued on Page Eighteen)

The Shepherd College Picket

(Independent Printing Office)

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EDITORIALS

REV. Dr. Lacy, of Winchester, who has been holding a series of meetings for Rev. Dr. Ghiselin. spent the chapel hour with us on Dec. 1st. He was accompanied by Rev. Dr. Ghiselin. While with us, both of these able divines gave excellent and most helpful talks to the school. We always enjoy visits from our good friends, the ministers, and are always glad to have them come.

* * *

WE are very sorry to note that a number of our students have recently been called home on account of sickness. We hope they will all be with us again in the near future.

* * *

FREQUENTLY jokes, etc., are handed to us for publication that are calculated to cause ill feeling. Now, it is entirely useless to hand in such matter for it will be consigned to the waste basket where it properly belongs. And then, again, some things are handed in that are known not to be true. These meet a like fate. So then, only hand in such matter as is true and will not offend.

* * *

AS the term draws to a close, many of our loyal body of students can feel that they have done a good term's work and that they have been well repaid for their hard labor. Others

feel that they have done only moderately well. And still others must feel that they have made worse than a failure of this term's work. Fortunately, this latter class is very small indeed. The large body of students that we now have is mostly made up of good workers, young men and young women who make work their chief object and who do not allow their social or other pastimes to interfere with their school work. To all such Shepherd College extends a hearty welcome and assures them that they will find a Normal School here that stands second to none in regard to the quality of work done. But any one who does not desire to work, will find this a very uncongenial place and perhaps would much better remain away.

* * *

FELLOW students, do you like to read THE PICKET? If so subscribe for it. Don't sponge off of your fellow students. That is not the right kind of school spirit. We know of at least one student who has been in school for nearly two years and has been reading his neighbor's paper all the time. This is only one instance. There are others who do the same thing. Now, fifty cents is a very small matter with the average person, but many of these fifty cent's put together mean something to the managers of a paper; so let us stop begging our neighbor's paper and just pass this small amount to the business manager and get one for ourselves.

* * *

WHAT is the matter with our basket-ball boys? Seems that they seldom practice. Remember boys, unless you train for your work you will not be able to win any games. So wake up, go to your practice and see whether we cannot redeem last year's bad record!

SCHUBERT CLUB

On Friday evening October the twenty-third, ninteen hundred and eight, Miss Barnes, the instructor of music, with a number of her students met in the Music Hall and formed a club called the Schubert Music Club. An election was held and the following persons were elected:

President—Miss Dora Sperow.

Secretary—Miss Elizabeth Banks.

Treasurer—Miss Rosa Burns.

Critic—Miss Edna Sprung.

Reporter—Miss Anna H. Gardiner.

The colors of the Club are yellow and light blue.

The meetings are held fortnightly.

The object of the Club is to learn more about music, its history and the composers. Some of the selections have been very well rendered and have been very interesting. Some of the best pieces given were, piano solos by Miss Barnes, Miss Sprung, Miss Mary Link, Miss Blanche Wilt; a vocal solo by Miss Elizabeth Banks; the life of Schubert by Miss Nellie Spedden; a short talk on the poem "America" by Miss Edith Moffett; a vocal solo by Miss Helen Link; the life of Mendelssohn by Miss Burns.

The last meeting of the term was held Saturday, December 12. At the close of the meeting chocolate and wafers were served.

DIE DEUTSCHE GESELLSCHAFT

On the evening of December 8, 1908, was held the first meeting of "Die Deutche Gesellschaft" in Prof. Duke's room. This organization is composed of all students pursuing the study of German in Shepherd College.

The main object of this organization is to create an interest in the study of German and to familiarize ourselves with German conversation. To further this work in conversation, no word of English is allowed to be spoken during any of its meetings.

At this first meeting a delightful program was rendered, consisting of declamations by Miss Mary Stephens and Messrs. M. R. Dodd and Frank O. Woerner. Messrs. William B. Snyder and E. L. Magruder read interesting selections. Prof. Duke favored us with an excellent oral story. At the conclusion of the regular program, a social half hour was spent in pleasant conversation; but of course "kein Englishes Wort" was heard.

It is the intention of this organization to hold weekly meetings. For the present visitors are not allowed, but erelong we expect to give a public performance. We hope to make this a permanent feature of our school life. In the near future we expect to complete a permanent organization and then to conduct it strictly according to parliamentary rules.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

Education is a better safeguard of Liberty than a standing army. —Edward Everet.

The interchange of professors between this country and Germany and France, has probably become a permanent feature of American life, says the "Out-

look." President Hadley of Yale, and Pres. Butler, have recently returned from Berlin and Copenhagen, and at present, lectures are being delivered at several universities in this country by eminent foreign educators. The course of lectures at the Sarbonne, Paris, is now being delivered by Dr. Henry Van Dyke. He has chosen as his general subject, "The spirit of America, and some of its expressions in Literature, Education, and Social Effort.

Prof. James R. Angell, of the University of Chicago, son of President Angell, of the University of Michigan, has been chosen as president of Dartmouth College, but he has declined the honor on the ground that he has fitted himself to be a teacher rather than an administrator.

The sentiment for the pensioning of teachers is growing. Harrisburg, Pa., has a retirement fund for teachers who, for other reasons than that of age, have dropped their work.

The State Superintendent of Pennsylvania schools, Dr. Schaffer, says that every day a boy spends in a good high school is worth $10.00 to him.

The Boston Herald has abandoned the comic supplement hitherto published with its Sunday issue. The paper explained editorially that "a great newspaper no longer needs a clown," and asserts that comic supplements have ceased to be comic. Its example will probably be followed by the New York newspapers.

Some 4,245 students have registered at the University of Pennsylvania. They represent 44 different countries.

Beginning with October 1, the postage rate between the U. S. and England was reduced to two cents.

In New York city there are 640,000 children attending school, about 50,000 of whom can only be accommodated on the half-day plan on account of lack of room.

Hon. A. J. Wilkinson, of Grafton, was present at our regular chapel exercises on December 11th, and gave us one of the very best talks that we have heard. It is a real treat to have Mr. Wilkinson with us and we hope that he may see fit to drop in whenever he comes to Shepherdstown. He is an old and staunch friend of Shepherd College.

We were glad to hear Mr. Harden say he can elocute very well, and we will give him a a chance soon.

Ask Samana if she likes Headley's and Hershey's chocolates? Ask her where she gets them.

Marcus was very anxious to know about Kathryn while she was away spending Thanksgiving. Wonder why?

Ask Goldie if she likes to eat hash with a preacher.

We hear that a little Kee Mar girl does not think much of THE PICKET but we would be willing to bet that she never fails to read it.

Anna still receives her candy through the kindness of Bill.

When will Nelson wear his green suit?

Evarts, it is rather cool to be out these nights without a hat.

"Abram and Isaac were some of the kings of Israel."

One of our teachers very seldom accepts excuses for anything. I wonder what excuse he offers for losing his class book?

Mrs. G. (in Greek History)—"Take from 27 to 41. We will soon have to take the whole page, (a chapter).

Anna is not looking as happy as she did a few days ago. We wonder why?

Miss T.—"What is a florist?"

Mr. W.—"It is one that lays floors."

Ask Evard about the stage and watch him grin.

Mr. Knutti's definition of sentimental: "One who is rushing, flushing, gushing and blushing."

Agnes M.—"Was Pharaoh the mother of Moses?"

Will someone please ask F. O. W. when he expects to make another trip to the little town called K—.

Ask the rhetoric girls if they know what it is to cram.

Mr. W.—"The word is not in the dictionary.

Mr. K.—"How do you spell it?"

Mr. W.—"M-a-r-e-t-i-m-e.

Mrs. G. (in med. and mod. history)—"Did the Pope grant a constitution?"

Mr. Avey—"No sir."

Ghiselin (reading Virgil)—"He was astounded, stepping back, stopped his feet with his mouth." We pity his teeth.

Miss T. (in arithmetic)—"If a young lady weighs 120 lbs. av., how much will she weigh in troy weight?"

Mr. W. (brightly)—Why, Miss T. we will reduce her to grains."

"Why, Anna, what rosy cheeks you have this morning."

"Oh, yes," replied Anna, "I always have rosy cheeks on Monday morning."

Quite a number of our students have sent their letters to Santa Claus, and are anticipating good returns. Of course, the larger number is among the girls.

Our prospective minister, Adam, is every day growing weaker and wiser.

Mr. Williams actually asked Mr. M. in class if he had any rubbers.

Oh! where are the grade sheets?

Some of the Juniors can write elementary sounds. Can you?

Has the Senior class a yell?

One of the seniors is becoming very wise, indeed, too wise for her age—so wise in fact that she is losing sleep over it; all because Anna is cutting her wisdom teeth.

Ask B. J. about her Thanksgiving trip.

Wanted: A young man to take care of some horses of a religious turn of mind.

Burwell had better hurry up or Rollin will get ahead of him.

Grace is becoming very, very Frank (M.) here of late.

Mrs. G. (in Grecian history)—"What laws did Solon make?"

Mr. W.—The "Laws of Nature."

Miss W. (in English)—"Give the principal parts of the verb "to be."

Miss K.—"Be-am-was."

Miss W. (in English)—"Give the principal parts of the verb "sting."

Miss Mc. "Sting-stang-stung."

Are you ready for your examinations?

It will not be long before we can hang our stockings up for Santa Claus.

We have been looking with longing eyes for a Kee Mar paper. We wonder why it is all in vain?

Grace wants to learn how to put on a pair of shoes.

O. L. says she would not part with "Shorty" for much gold.

C. W. (reciting)"Dana's eyes got so bad, so he quit studying and went to see (sea).

Senior (listening attentively at door)—Oh! the Juniors are giving their yell and I almost heard it.

POTOMAC VALLEY ROUND TABLE

The fifth semi-annual session of the Potomac Valley Round Table convened in the parlors of Powhatan College, Charles Town, on Friday morning, November 27, at 11 o'clock with a fair attendance of members and visitors.

Pres. Hatton, of Powhatan, presided over the morning and afternoon sessions owing to the absence of the moderator, Supt. Stayman, of Keyser, who did not arrive until later in the day.

The afternoon session was spicy and full of interest due to the enthusiastic part taken in the discussion of a topic which proved to be the most fruitful on the program,—"Is the school curriculum crowded?" Principal Knutti opened the subject and Dr. Deahl of the State University, Mrs. Wetzel, of this county, and others entered into the discussion. At night Dr. Roszel, of Winchester, Va., read an excellent paper on Pedagogical Teaching which provoked much spirited discussion and aroused the interest to a high degree.

Saturday was a day full of interest; the program was a good one. Prin. Fogle of Brunswick, Md., read a paper on "Successful Teaching." Mr. Fogle's paper was complete and elicited commendation from the officers of the Round Table. Mrs. Gardiner and Mr. McGarry of the college both presented papers of unusual interest, while Mr. McGarry entertained the Round Table with some choice selections.

There were a number of our students present at the meetings and almost the entire faculty in attendance throughout the entire session.

NOTES

The next session will be at Piedmont, W. Va., in March, 1909.

The girls of the Powhatan won many enconiums for their excellent attention, courteous treatment to members and delightful entertainment on Friday night.

Dr. Deahl was full of life and good pedagogy.

Supt. Stayman is a model moderator.

Dr. Barbe sent greetings from Oxford.

Dr. Roszel proved to be a most scholarly gentleman.

Miss Apoline Smith, of Powhatan, enraptured the Round Table with her rendition of "The Rosary."

There were very few teachers present from this end of the county.

Prin. Knutti was always ready with something choice and lent fire and brilliancy to the discussions.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

C. L. S. Notes

During the month we have had only two meetings on account of the Thanksgiving holiday.

At our first meeting the literary program was unusually full and interesting. Minnie Stephens and Grace Wentling gave good declamations ; Nellie Staley had an interesting story, and Lillian Boxwell a well written biography of Benjamin Franklin. The debate on the question, "Resolved that the French Revolution was justifiable" was well prepared. Charles Ghiselin contended that it was and Franklin Dine that it was not. The decision was in favor of the affirmative.

At the next meeting our best productions were recitations by Kathryn Beltzhoover and Maurice Dodd.

We are still growing. On November 20 Merle Nelson and Lester Otto became members of our society.

P. L. S. Notes

One more meeting brings this term's work to a close, and we are sure that we can survey the term's work with pride, because of the success we have achieved, both literary and financial. We have made great improvement in a literary sense, and in an artistic sense, also, for we have taken the first steps in the decoration of our room. We have, at great trouble and expense, at last secured a large picture of the Parthenon, which now adorns our walls, together with three other pictures. A fine carpet covers our rostrum and adds to the beauty of the room. The literary work has, with one exception, fulfilled the hope we expressed in our last report. The exception was that several of our debaters absented themselves, but we must not regret that too much because it gave our debaters an excellent opportunity for extemporaneous debating. One of the debates was between Messrs. Moler and Unseld, and was notable for the skill displayed by both sides.

We have noted some especially good stories this month, the plots being well laid and developed. We close this term's

work with the assurance that we have done good work and the hope that next term our work shall in every way surpass any of our previous efforts.

Y. M. C. A. Notes We believe that this month has been an important one in the history of our association. A great many plans have been made which we hope to see realized in the near future.

This new work aroused among us is the result of a visit paid us by our State Secretary, Mr. Nuttle. On Saturday, November 22, Mr. Nuttle met with a few of our officers and made arrangements for another meeting on the following day. Accordingly, on Sunday afternoon, a number of us met with him and discussed several topics of interest.

Among other subjects discussed was that of organizing Mission Study classes. Along the line of organizing these classes, we will be able to do very little more than plan during the remainder of this term, but we expect to plan so well that we can begin real work just as soon as the winter term begins.

Our Bible class met twice this month at the usual time, and besides this we have had two regular meetings of the association. The subjects discussed were of great interest to all. That of November 23d was, "The Temptations of School Life." Nearly every phase of this subject was ably set forth, and the discussion was closed with a short talk by Mr. McQuilkin. On December 7th the subject of "Clean Athletics" was presented. Several members spoke upon this subject and was found that some athletics of the kind mentioned above is one of the needs of Shepherd College.

Let us take this opportunity to tell the boys in our school about a new magazine that has recently been placed upon the magazine rack. It is called the "Intercollegian." Read it and find out what good things are to be found within its covers. Then again we want to urge upon you the importance of your becoming a member of our organization. We feel sure that we can do you some good, and besides that you will do us good. How can you stay away when you see such attractive posters as our artist places before you in the hall?

Y. W. C. A. Notes The regular devotional meetings have been held as usual during this month. Most of them have been well attended, and the girls have been taking

part to an unusual degree. We think the public meetings held during the Week of Prayer were very helpful to us; for all of our meetings since that time have been better. The first meeting after that, although few were present, seemed to fit exactly the topic for the evening—"An Ideal Prayer Meeting."

But best of all the Thanksgiving meeting. Miss Waddell, of the faculty, could not be with us as was planned, but she had arranged everything so satisfactorily that the meeting was in most people's estimation, the best of the year. Each one present was asked to tell what she felt most thankful for at that time. There were so many things that we could scarcely enumerate them all, and when we left everyone felt more grateful to our Heavenly Father for all his blessings.

Last Monday the topic was "Danger of Selfishness in Friendships," and it drew forth a number of thoughts from different members.

Both Bible and Mission Study classes have at last been organized. Twenty-three girls have been enrolled in the Bible Study class, and about fifteen in the Mission Study work. While not that many attended the first meetings we think when we get them more thoroughly organized a larger number will be present. On November 24, Mabel Hovermael became a member of our association.

Cadet Notes During the past month the Cadet Corps has taken many route marches, and on these marches the men have been kept under the severest discipline.

The Cadet Corps was rigidly inspected for this term by the commandant, and the arms and accoutrements found to be in first class condition. From this inspection and others that will be held at the end of each term, an average will be taken for the final deportment grade which determines our standing in the Competitive Drill.

The fife and drum corps under the direction of Musician C. D. Billmyer has improved very much during the past month. One evening just the drums were taken out and we were given a taste of that kind of martial music.

Private Gardiner, a former cadet, re-enlisted this month. We hope many more may join us, and get a chance to attend the Inauguration at Washington.

L'Extempo Report In this organization are enrolled the best debaters among the young men of this school, and

the organization expects to have more of them before many more months roll by. Why is this? Were they the best when they entered it for the first time? No, many of them were too timid to go upon the rostrum and face an audience when their names were inscribed upon the roll.

But after several of the storms that usually occur during its meetings, these young men were aroused to thunder forth their utterances, and the consequence was that they have continued this storming, and at every meeting the interest becomes greater.

There are new ideas brought forth and every member present receives some of the advantages. Nor is the advantages seen in this society only. It is noticed on the grade sheets and deportment rolls.

No person can make a success at reciting until he has learned to put away all fear of his fellow students' presence, and that is one of the greatest benefits derived from this organization.

Many of the young men of the school are members of this organization but indeed not enough. We should have a larger enrollment. Young men, see if you cannot make your way clear to join this organization, in order to share some of the many opportunities.

EPWORTH LEAGUE SOCIAL

On Friday evening, November 20, 1908, the Epworth League of the M. E. Church South gave a delightful social to the faculty and students of Shepherd College. An excellent program, consisting of vocal and instrumental solos, declamations, etc., was rendered during the evening, which was very much enjoyed by those present.

At the conclusion of this program delightful refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served. After the serving of refreshments, games were indulged in 'till nearly eleven o'clock, when the guests, bidding their hosts good night, departed for their homes all feeling that they had spent a most delightful evening.

Notice—A lecture on theater going at 12.30 by a prominent lecturer. These lines were written by a young man, who has lain in his grave twelve years, for his own amusement. This is the astounding statement of one of our fellow students.

The teachers of Charles Town entertained the Round Table with a drive over our excellent roads on Friday afternoon.

The student body of Powhatan is self-governing, a beautiful idea for such an institution.

EXCHANGE NOTES

We are glad to see "The Monthly Chronicle" with us again this year. It has made a good beginning, its first number being very good.

"Dragon," your story columns are worthy of imitation. It would be well for some others of our exchanges to take you as an example.

"Anchor," your last number was a decided improvement over the previous one. Both cover and contents are much better. Keep it up.

"The Acta" seems to devote most of its columns to athletics.

We think that the "Parthenon" could be made much more interesting by the addition of an exchange column.

Boys, read and profit by the following:

"Do cigarettes hurt a boy's brain?'

Doctor—"Oh no! Boys with brains don't smoke them."—Ex.

The Literary Department of the "Juniata Echo" for November is very good.

"War-Whoop," we have the same criticism to make of you as of several more of our exchanges; you have no exchange column. We are sure that the addition of an exchange column makes a paper much more interesting, and through this column we are able to communicate with our sister schools from far and near.

We are glad to welcome to our exchange tables for the first time "Yeatman Life," St. Louis, Mo.

Prep—"What did the Indian children play with?"

Freshy—"With their war-whoops, of course."

Intelligent Senior (picking up Caesar)—"Oh say, Latin is easy, wish I had taken it. Look here," (pointing to several passages)—"Forte dux in aro;" forty ducks in a row. "Passus sum jam;" pass us some jam. "Boni leges Caesario;" bony legs of Caesar."—Ex.

We always laugh at the teacher's jokes,
No matter what they may be;
Not because they're funny jokes,
But because its policy.—Ex.

A STORY WITHOUT A HERO

(Continued From Fifth Page)

a foul was called on Nellie and Powhatan's guard pitched the first goal, from the foul line. The ball was again put in play. Powhatan's center threw the ball to their goal but Minnie darted around the forward end, sent the ball back to Anna and caught the center off her guard. With a quick backward movement, Anna got around her guard, and threw the ball to Mary who tossed it through the goal. This brought forth a prolonged whoop from the rooters. When the ball was again put in motion, a foul was called on Bernice and Powhatan's center made the goal as the whistle blew, ending the first half with the score two to two.

In the first part of the second half, two fouls were called on Powhatan. Anna pitched the goals and Nellie made a goal from the field while Powhatan made two goals from the field and one from the foul line. This gave the score six to seven to Powhatan. The next five minutes was a heart-breaking struggle. Powhatan was fighting heroically to keep the score while Anna was pushing them to the wall in her efforts to make one more goal. Only a minute of time was left when suddenly a chance came to Anna. She threw the ball over her head and darted quickly around her guard, caught the ball and before the guard could reach her, made a long try for the goal. Shrieks and yells rent the air as the ball went through the goal. Before it could be put in play again, the whistle sounded and the game was over, with the score eight to seven against Powhatan.

In the evening a procession formed and escorted the defeated but valiant team to the train where, amid shouts of laughter and yells and waving flags, they departed for home.

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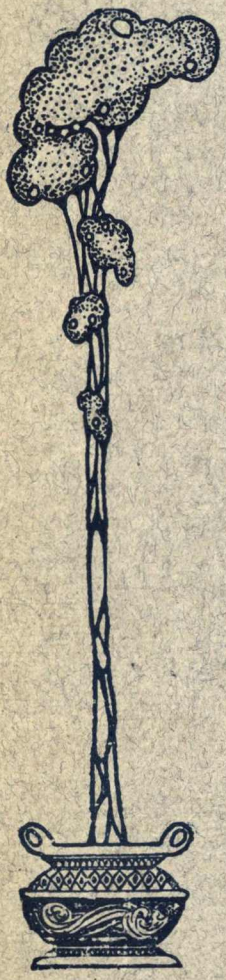

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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

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50c a Year | *To Interest All in Our Affairs* | January, 1909

WEST VIRGINIA

Members of the faculty of the State Normal School, ladies and gentlemen: We are assembled here in this auditorium today to review the life of our state. We are here to refreshen in our memories the works of our forefathers in their struggles for the rights of liberty which are now due every citizen of America. Two score and six years ago today, there passed the House of Representatives of the United States a bill known as Senate Bill Number 365 providing for the admission of West Virginia as the thirty-fifth state of the Union. If this bill had not passed the House at that time all previous effort would have been in vain, and our state would not now be one of the forty-six states of this great and grand republic which we are so proud to call the United States of America. Next to the fourth of July, the tenth of December should be observed and celebrated with the greatest reverence of which we as West Virginians are capable. Having these things in view we are now assembled in this hall.

We, as citizens of West Virginia, today are more capable of saying whether or not this state, at the time of its formation, had any true claims to a position equal to that of any one of the thirteen original colonies, than were our parents; because we may judge more with the eye of a non-participant in the struggle than could they. We behold the struggle from the heights of over forty years of peace and good government. Never did the people of Virginia between the Alleghanies and the Ohio River fail to respond to the call of the national government. Washington at the very darkest hours spent at Valley Forge, when victory seemed impossible for the American arms, was heard to exclaim: "Leave me but a banner to plant upon the mountains of West Augusta and I will gather around me men who will lift our bleeding country from the dust and set her free." At the call for soldiers at the beginning of the war with England in 1812, the hardy pioneers residing in Virginia, west of the mountains, responded by companies and regiments when the people of New England came forth by twos

and threes. In every county of West Virginia today descendants of these heroes may be found. It was the children and grand-children of these men who inhabited the new state of West Virginia at the time of its admission into the Union.

Let us now give attention to the reasons why the state of West Virginia was formed. The desire for a division of the state of Virginia was not sudden. A sentiment of half a century's growth among the people of the state had its origin in geographical, social, economical and political antagonisms which could never be reconciled so long as the institutions of slavery existed within the state. The great majority of slaves were held in that part of the state east of the mountains. The climate, soil, and staple productions of the Trans-Alleghany section were not adapted to slave labor and that institution could never become thoroughly established. The people of the eastern slavocracy laboring under the apprehension that, if ever the people of Western Virginia gained the ascendancy in the legislature at Richmond, their pet institution of slavery would be endangered, had, consequently, by the most arbitrary and despotic procedings, persistently withheld from our western people their rightful and equal participation in governmental affairs. The public revenues had been expended in the eastern part of the state.

The development of our natural resources had been purposely impeded lest the increase in the wealth and population of this section of the country become so overwhelming that our claim for a just and equal share of the political power of the state could be no longer resisted. There was in fact no unity in the social, industrial, political, or geographical relations of the two sections of the state and there could not be under the existing circumstances. June 20, 1863 saw these conditions come to an end. West Virginia entered upon her noble course as a grand state in a great and glorious Union of States.

Today in many ways West Virginia is in the foremost ranks of the states of this nation and compares favorably with any other equal area of country in the world. She has inestimable natural money-producing resources. Her coal strata contain enough black diamonds to supply the demand of the entire country for centuries. Her mountain slopes are covered by vast forests containing almost every variety of tree and shrub of the temperate zone. Three great trunk lines of railroad pass through her borders carrying her products to the distant markets. Steamboats ply upon her

larger rivers carrying her products to the west and south. Her lands are nowhere barren and her inhabitants are by nature an agricultural people. They possess the hardihood and good sense derived from such a calling. She has developed her school system until every youth now has an opportunity to secure an education. There are over two hundred and fifty thousand youths in her schools today. Nearly all fruits which thrive within the temperate zones grow well upon her soil. All kinds of live stock are raised. Brave young men and fair young women thrive upon her mountain air. Her men and women are true, noble, loyal and patriotic. She is a state of which the highest ruler in the world might well be proud to be a citizen.

Can we prophesy the future of a state which is so great at present? Who is going to be at the helm of the Ship of State when the good men now in command pass from among us? Will the sails be furled and anchors let down, and the good Ship stop still in her course? She will not stop, good friends. With her vast mineral resources, her extensive coal fields, her oil and gas reservoirs, with her mountain slopes covered with a dense growth of primaeval forests, with a soil equal in analyzed elements of plant food to that of any other state of the Union, with railroads passing through or penetrating nearly every county of the state, with rivers capable of carrying her products to market upon their broad and shining bosoms, with a population composed largely of farmers from which occupation every state has called forth her great men, with brave, honest and noble men and women, and with a good government, West Virginia's future seems assured to be a great and glorious one. Her star shall shine among the brightest in the blue field of "Old Glory"; for—

"In West Virginia skies are blue,
The hills are green and hearts are true,
A joyous welcome waiteth you,
In West Virginia.

In West Virginia skies are bright,
The twinkling stars make glad the night;
And noble hearts uphold the right,
In West Virginia.

In West Virginia happy beams
The sun that kisses crystal streams,
Enduring love is what it seems,
In West Virginia.

In West Virginia there is rest
For tempest-tossed and sore distressed.
Here loving hearts are ever blest
In West Virginia.

In West Virginia man is free ;
He dwells beneath his own roof tree ;
Oh come my love and dwell with me,
In West Virginia. B. A. WARE, '09

Delivered on West Virginia Day

THE PROGRESSIVE ERA OF THE SOUTH

The land of the South, having been handicapped for several decades by the after effects of the Civil War, has at the present age recovered from this disastrous period and has again assumed an air of prosperity. The very life and existence of the South was sapped from her over-burdened body during the four years of this destructive and bloody war. Following this came the trying period of the reconstruction era with its depressing and even degrading influences. Burning under the conditions imposed upon her by the reconstruction government, which gave the negro the rank of citizenship, she has with unceasing labor gained what she lost during the war.

Everywhere throughout the Southland manufacturing enterprises of all kinds have sprung up greater in number and magnitude than those before the war. Education by means of a tutor or governess of the ante-bellum period has been replaced by schools, magnificent in construction and equipment. Although not so progressive as other sections of the United States, she has, perhaps, greater development than any other section could have made under the same circumstances.

But now all is different ! The gap between the North and the South is rapidly diminishing and in the course of a few decades the South will not be spoken of as to the war but as to the greatest manufacturing and educational center in the United States.

The history of the South might be divided into five eras ; each of which mark a certain condition under which she struggled. The first era up to 1830, and this period is marked by the famous reign of the Virginia Country Gentleman.

The second era, from 1830 to 1860, was the self-centered and defensive South. Although flourishing during this period the land

in its relation to the African was slandered unmercifully by the world, and the result of this criticism is the abnormal sensitiveness shown in the citizen of this land who has patiently borne these cruel deeds and awaits patiently the time when he may return the good for the evil done him. This is the defensive era of the South out of which grew a small, though wonderfully strong and powerful political force. The men of the South were proud men and did not desire to be ordered what to do, and consequently they selected their own course and moulded their own destiny.

From 1861 to 1865 the South passed from the Defensive South to the Militant South, this being the third era of her history. Like a city state of Ancient Greece—for she was at that time no more than a city state, she fought and bled heroically for what she believed to be right. Four long years she hoped against hope, then humbly submitted to the heavy hand of fate.

From 1865 to 1880, marking the fourth era, the land turned to the silent, the enduring, the patient and the grim South. For the first time in the history of the world the black race was placed over the white who had recently held the former in slavery. Imagine the shame and insult to be borne under such conditions! This act itself has done more to antagonize the South than the losses of the war itself. Yet look how patiently she bore it, without even a murmur; after all her able-bodied men had been killed by the war, being unable to make a murmur. This was a sad time and has left a bitter feeling.

From 1880 to the present hour we have the Progressing South expending her chiefest energies on the most important of social tasks—education. The South has created the genii of school-organizations necessary to establish a system in any part of her land.

In the last five years six hundred and fifty public high schools have been established; and one hundred and twenty institutions of higher learning, instructing over thirty-thousand pupils, have been revived and established. Is this not a great advancement?

Along industrial lines the South has made marvelous advancement in the last forty years. In 1906 two thousand immigrants came to the South and bought two million acres of land. Before the war the South was only a producer of raw material, while now she appears before the public as a converter of the raw material into the finished product as well as the producer of raw materials. This is the result of a hard struggle against the logic of slave eco-

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EDITORIALS

SHEPHERD COLLEGE opened its Winter Term on January 5, 1909. The outlook for our school at this time seems particularly bright. More students are here than ever before during a winter term, more counties are represented than at any other previous time, and teachers and students alike are entering upon their work with a greater zeal than ever before. We do not wish to be too optimistic, but we firmly believe that if Shepherd College continues to grow and broaden its influence at the present rate, it is but a question of a few years till we will need more teachers and larger buildings; for even now some classes are so large that it is almost impossible for the teachers to give anything like individual instruction. Just to show the size of these classes, we will mention the number in a few of them: First Latin 50, Grecian History 48, Roman History 44, Advanced Grammar 42. These numbers speak for themselves. They mean that we need more teachers.

* * *

SINCE our last issue, another lap in the race of father time has been completed. 1908, with all of its possibilities is gone. We stand now on the threshold of a new year. At this time of the year when so many are making good resolutions, it seems to us that this is

a time when we as students should take our bearings. We fear that some would find that they are not living up to that high standard which they resolved they would live up to last year. On the other hand, many can truly say that they have lived up to their last year's resolutions. It behooves those who are thus drifting with the tide to turn about and face the other way ; for it cannot be denied that some of our students are coming short of what they could accomplish. Then, fellow-students let us be up and doing and not permit so many golden opportunities to slip by.

* * *

HON. WM. E. GLASSCOCK our Governor-elect, favored us with a visit on January 7. This is the first time for years that we have been so highly honored as to have the Chief Executive of our State visit us. While here, he favored us with an excellent address which was very much enjoyed by all who heard it. He completely won his hearers, and every one is now loud in praise of our new governor.

* * *

WE hope that our fellow students have entered upon the work of this term with some good resolutions. It is well worth our while to take an occasional inventory of our faults and to seriously try to correct them that we may live the truest life possible. Perhaps many of us have already broken these resolutions. One cannot expect to overcome well-rooted habits in so short a time. We should not feel that once failing excuses us from further effort. "Not failure, but low aim, is crime." Let us daily renew our determination to be what we feel we ought to be.

* * *

THE West Virginia Legislature, met in regular session at Charleston Wednesday, January 13. Hon. L. J. Forman, of Grant county, was elected President of the Senate, and Hon. Jas. H. Strickling, of Tyler county Speaker of the House. Many important measures are to be considered during this session, among them being the Prohibition Amendment and a Primary Election Bill. Judging from the Governor's message, there will also be considerable school legislation brought up for discussion.

* * *

Educational Notes

It is a shame not to have been educated ; for he who has received an education differs from him who has not, as the living from the dead.—Aristotle.

Statistics, as a rule, prove very uninteresting reading, but it is of great value to everyone to have certain figures in their heads, which they may call into frequent use.

The latest report of the U. S. Commission of Education shows that at present the total enrollment in all of the institutions of learning in this country is over 19,000,000. That is, about 1 out of every five persons is in school. There are 16,000,000 pupils in the public schools, who are taught by over half a million of teachers, at an expense of $308,000,000 every year. The whole annual cost of our institutions is about $400,000,000.

The Postoffice Department has issued a request that all the schools instruct their pupils in the organization and use of the postal system, thereby hoping to prevent the constant deluge of letters into the dead letter office.

It is a part of everyone's education to know the names of our college presidents. Among those best-known as heads of the great educational institutions are Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard; Arthur T. Hadley, Yale; Woodrow Wilson, Princeton; J. G. Schurman, Cornell; Nicholas M. Butler, of Columbia; D. S. Jordan, Leland Stanford; Harry P. Judson, Chicago; Capt. C. J. Badger, U. S. N. of the Naval Academy; Col. Hugh N. Scott, U. S. A. of West Point; E. A. Alderman, Virginia University, and D. B. Purinton, president of our own state university of West Virginia.

Dr. Daniel Coit Gilman, first president of Johns Hopkins University, and later of the Carnegie Institute. at Washington, died in October, at his brother's home in Norwich, Conn.

The first normal school in the U. S. was opened in Lexington, Mass., in 1839. It then had three pupils.

Princeton has lately celebrated its 162d anniversary.

The Virginia Educational Conference met in November to discuss means of bringing about a closer relationship between the various parts of the educational system.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

Y. W. C. A. Notes

Only two regular meetings have been held during the past month. The first, the Christmas meeting, was held December 15. While the attendance was not large the meeting was an interesting one, and several good thoughts were brought out. The first meeting of this year, held January 11, was a most profitable one. The topic was, "Some Good New Year Resolutions." Each one present was asked to give some resolution she had made or some good one to make. Now we realize more than ever before the aspirations of one another.

Both Mission and Bible study classes have had regular meetings. Only about half of those enrolled have been attending these meetings but we hope that we may have a large increase in attendance as we start out in the new year. This work is most important and those of us who are engaging in it find it most interesting and instructive.

A few weeks before Christmas we collected a box of toys, magazines and clothing to be sent to New York City for distribution to the children of the slum districts. Word has been received that the box arrived safely and was most thankfully received. We who helped in the work certainly derived much pleasure from it.

Y. M. C. A. Notes

We held our first meeting for the new year on January 11th. At this meeting we used our new association hymn books for the first time.

The most important item of business considered at this meeting was the election of delegates to the convention to be held at Morgantown, February 5th, 6th and 7th. The result of this election was: M. R. Dodd and C. W. Crowell for regular delegates, and H. M. Harr and Wilmer Miller for alternates.

We further decided to help the Y. W. C. A. with an "Art Gallery and Conundrum Tea" to be held in the old college building Saturday night, January 23d. This entertainment is to be held for the purpose of raising money to pay the ex-

penses of our delegates.

Sunday afternoon, January 17th, a number of young men met in the library and organized a Mission Study Class. It will meet every Sunday afternoon.

As a whole our work seems to be progressing very well, but we would like to see a greater number of the boys in school join our association.

C. L. S. Notes

Only two meetings have been held since the last issue of THE PICKET. At the first the following officers were elected:

President—Horace Banks.

Vice-President—Edith Wirgman.

Secretary—Edna Sprung.

Treasurer—N. C. Hardin.

Critic—F. O. Woerner.

Doorkeeper—Frank Yates.

Reporter—Merle Nelson.

These officers were installed at the first meeting held in this year. The following persons became members of our society: G. C. Auvil, W. D. Himes and W. A. Prillman.

Since a well-rounded education must be had for the successful achievement of life's highest aims, no part of school work is of more consequence than that of the Literary Societies.

Lord Bacon, one of the most concise and profound writers of the "Elizabethan Age," said "Reading maketh a full man; writing an exact man; and speaking a ready man" Where can we reap the benefits of this triple power? Why, here in our society. In order to keep in touch with the numerous questions that are discussed in our societies we read the leading articles of the day and hunt among hidden book shelves for gems and facts which memory fails to recall, and so enrich and develop our minds. And that we may present our facts clearly to the audience, we bring into use that weapon mightier than the sword and so make ourselves exact. And having become interested in our subject in our research for knowledge about it and our souls having become wildly enthused while our pen was faithfully taking the mind's thoughts, we step before our audience not to read a well written paper but to tell what we have written, and attempt to gain for ourselves the eloquence of oratory for which Demosthenes struggled so bravely and which he obtained so triumphantly.

P. L. S. Notes

Vacation is over, and all of our members have returned inspired with a new ambition to carry on a successful term's work

Some of our able members have returned who left school last term on account of illness in their homes. We are very glad to have them with us again.

We are looking forward to one of the greatest term's work in the history of our society. The P. L. S. is composed of the right kind of material to make a strong organization. Each and every member of his society feels that his active work is doing him much good. All of our members are honest, industrious workers. This is why our society is prospering.

We have had one meeting this term at which the newly elected officers were installed. All of our officers are active and industrious members.

Students, you who do not belong to either of the societies, let me impress it upon your minds that you are leaving out an important part. It is for your individual benefit to join us. Do not delay.

L'Extempo Notes

On Friday evening, the eighth of this month, was to have been held the first meeting of the L'extempo Society, in this term. But, as the electric current could not be obtained, we had nothing with which to light our hall.

Therefore, the first regular meeting of this term was held on Friday evening, the fifteenth, at 6.30 o'clock, with vice president H. M. Harr presiding. An election of officers was held. Before the election commenced, all of the members present signed the new constitution, which was drafted some weeks before. That the needs of the society necessitated the framing of a new constitution goes to show that we are a progressive society.

The election of officers were then taken up, and the following were elected :

President—D. R. Dodd.

Vice-President—O. D. Lambert.

Secretary—F. O. Woerner.

Critic—E. L. Magruder.

Treasurer—B. E. Kimble.

Reporter—H. I. Stuckey.

Sergeant—C. W. Crowell.

The old rule of electing officers, who had never before held the offices to which they had been elected, was carried out. Then the new officers were installed.

Heretofore, the L'extempo has been meeting in the P. L. S. hall, but the C. L. S. has offered the use of its hall on alternate nights. This offer was accepted. Therefore the next meeting will be held in the C. L. S. hall.

The next meeting, Friday evening, January 2d, will be a

public meeting. All are invited to attend and those who come will certainly not regret their short time spent with us.

Cadet Notes

The Cadet Corps has only had two drills this term, both of which were held in the town hall.

During the fall term the corps progressed very much, both in marching and in the manual of arms. We hope to become perfect in the manual of arms this term, as this will be our principal work.

As this is the beginning of a new year we hope that the boys who do not belong to the corps will join. We need more men, and those who join will be greatly benefited.

Locals and Personals

Carroll (reciting)—"They put these diamonds on the end of a hammer that is used for digging wells."

A warning to all students! Do not kill flies during study hour or you may meet the same fate as Frank did.

Don't forget to see the famous paintings in the art gallery which the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A will open to the public January 23 at 7 p. m. at the small admission price of five cents. Such a good chance is not to be missed.

Mary S.—"You poor sweet child."

F. O. W.—"Now just listen to that."

Prof. M.—"What is a trundle bed?"

Carroll B.—One with rockers on."

M. B. S. has gotton so hard-hearted that she asks boys in on cold nights.

Blanche is getting more level (Leavell) headed every day.

Minnie says she is going to Louis(ville). We wonder why?

Miss Waddell asked the other day, "If you find a mistake in THE PICKET may we not pick (e) it out?"

Get Mr. Billmyer to read one of his famous essays from a sheet of blank paper.

A Student in Rhet.—"School was to start on the following day."

Teacher—"Where was school

going?''

Later the same student said, ''I found that the furnace had gone out.''

Teacher—''And where did it go?''

Anna Hause is a re(Marker) able girl.

Perks is an enthusiastic basket ball player. We think he will make the first team.

Alice M.—''Since I have been sick and have been out of school so long my mind is blank.''

Lost, by John P. one bone collar button in the gymnasium. The finder of same will be liberally rewarded if he presents it at the principal's office.

What is the latest handshake? Get Miss Y. to show you.

Himes says he wishes that there would be lectures every Saturday night. We wonder why?

Do all doors look alike, Mabel?

Who does not believe in the fitness of things? We certainly have cause enough to believe in it. What better ''23's'' could we have than those which we now have in chapel?

Can any one tell us what ails ''wild Bill (Himes)''? Surely there is something the matter.

At whom is Mr. Harper making eyes?

Ask Mr. Lambert why he will not tell us who the prettiest girl in the school is.

If any of our bashful young men want an example, just look at Mr. Billmyer. He can walk up and talk to the ladies without the least of fear whatever.

As Mr. Keplinger has not returned to school, the bass drum needs a player. Do you not think Mr. Spedden a suitable applicant if Mr. Woerner hauls it in a wheelbarrow for him?

Do you know Uncle Frosty?

Miss Spedden met with a very cold reception while skating. She, not being satisfied with the appearance of the ice, went in to investigate. Had it not been for a valiant gentleman she would have been entirely submerged in the mud.

Miss Wilt has a fine tenor voice. Have you ever seen it?

Get a bushel basket or a step ladder for the 115 pound men.

CLASS NOTES

Senior Notes

Hurrah for 1909! That's the year on our class pins.

Only five more months till we make preparation for class day. Will we all be there?

When the roll was called, all our number were found present ready to do a hard term's work.

We as seniors, should set good examples for those who follow.

Our president has not been very Mary (merry) since last term.

Seniors lie; Juniors s i g h; Sophomores try; Freshmen cry.

Louise is the memory gem of the class.

Edith (analyzing)—Domestic, from domo, home, and stic. It means "stick to home."

Anna does not know whether it's R. or B. There's little difference.

We are,
Six
Energetic boys, you see.
Nine
Industrious wives (to be)?
One
Real man?, our president,
SENIORS, all are diligent.

Watch Hoddy smile at Agnes.

The following are our new year resolutions:

Resolved that:

When I make a home run, it will not be in company with D. R. D.—Anna.

I will never speak to Mr. Woerner again in my life on the subject of love and marriage.—Mary S.

That my eyes were made for other things than for looking at Hoddy.—Agnes.

That I long for the days of Benjamin to return—Edna.

That I will stop making Mr. W's. life a burden, and not try to fuss with him when he teaches our class.—Louise.

That I will not go in mourning for the leap year that is past, since there is another one to look forward to, and I won't be so very old then, either.—Mary P.

That W. is a very Cunning little boy.—Alice.

That I will give up housekeeping and devote myself to the more serious business of teaching school.—Edith D.

That I will never let W. B. M. sit beside me when F. K. is near.—Edith.

That if there is any place where Heaven and Earth meet, it is in Wellsburg.—Bill.

That I will "Carter" instead of taking her buggy-riding.—Brison.

That I would rather face the battle of Bunker Hill than have Sue go back on me.—B. Ware.

That Sue is my favorite name. —Hoddy.

That I will hereafter spend my Sunday evenings more profitably than in making little trips on the train.—Taylor.

That I will always have Grace at meals, if some one else is Knott there.—Pecks.

That I will not make more than two trips a month to a littown called K—unless opportunities offer themselves.—F. O. W.

Junior Notes

Who are we? Juniors. Juniors? The star class in school. Star class? Yes. If we don't know our lesson it is not because we have not tried. Our class contains most of the pretty girls and handsome boys; the greatest orators, the best declaimers, and the most accomplished essayists. Why, even the seniors postponed their program to hear our productions.

We don't like to say anything about another class, but since the Sophomores have published some notes concerning us as a class it seems but just that we should return the compliments with some good advice. Although you do give your yells right in our ears when we are trying to study, we will excuse you; for if you go very far away no one would receive the good of your yell except yourselves. That would be selfish. But you are no longer in the kindergarten department; so give up your childish ways. Follow the examples set by the freshmen and you will improve. And whatever you do don't bring your mistreated kittens to school again or play catch in the library. Now, we give you this as friendly advice and trust that you will profit thereby.

Seniors, when you were listening at our door for the junior yell, you had better been at home practicing your own yell so that if you attempt to give it when you graduate the audience can hear you.

Have you heard us giving our yell lately? Well, if you did not, it is your own fault; for if the sophomores heard us any one in the building could.

Evard has turned out to be quite a poet.

Robert was elected captain of the basket ball team. He is a junior, too.

Carrell has a clear record since

he joined the "Regulars." Rain has no effect on him whatever.

Sophomore Notes Are the sophomores still here? Oh yes, but if Preston Dam tells us a few more of those ghost stories, we shall certainly leave.

Here's to the class whose members are workers,
Here's to the class whose banner soars.
Here's to the class which contains no shirkers.
In short, here's to the sophomores.

Mr. Stuckey, (reciting in history)—Napoleon was defeated in the water of Battleloo.

Miss Waddell (in rhetoric)—"Mr. Otto have you any paper?"

J. L. O.—"Yes'm, I brought a hank along."

Mrs. Gardiner (in history)—"Who was Athena?"

Jack K.—"He was a god of Athens."

What fishy stories are told in composition class, especially by those Maryland boys! According to their stories, one is a farmer, one is a fisherman, one is a hobo and one is a preacher. Quite a collection.

Ruth had a little lamb, But now she has an auto (Otto).

Ask Blanche why C. comes before U.

We chose Mr. W. J. Cunningham to represent us in the celebration of West Virginia and Library Day. The following verse was decided upon by the class, and was very ably recited by Mr. Cunningham:

" 'Tis the school house that stands by the flag,
Let the nation stand by the school;
'Tis the school bell that rings for our liberties old,
'Tis the school boy whose ballot shall rule."

In zoology we heard the surprising statement that the blood of a grasshopper doesn't navigate.

It gave us great pleasure to welcome two new members to our class at the beginning of this term.

Forgetful ones, we hope you have learned to remember things better by this time, so that Mrs. G. will not have to tie cord around your fingers to remind you of them,

Miss T. (in commercial geography)—"Why are the Polar men so small?"

Minnie (brightly)—"Cause its too cold for them to grow."

Mr. Cunningham tells us that since a grasshopper breathes through spinacles under its wings, you cannot choke them, but must tickle them to death.

Nellie—"Oh, girls, isn't it fine to go skating, and"—splash, splash.

One does not need the aid of a

pair of spectacles to see that Santa Claus has been around.

Why does Nellie look so wistfully towards the south?

Alumni Notes

Misses Louise Welshans, '07, Virginia Schley, '05, Frances Hodges and Lenora Marten, '07, and Messrs. Guy Donley, '06, Geo. Whiting, '05, Boyd Randall, '05, Cleon Osbourn, '05, Lester Miller, '05, Henry Barnhart, '05, Joseph Triplett, '04, M. K. Rightstine, '04, John Link, '04, Eugene Barnhart, '02, George P. Unseld, '00, Hampden Triplett, '00, Charles H. Reinhart, '00, Boyd Reinhart, '00, spent their Christmas holidays at their homes in Shepherdstown and vicinity.

Mr. A. A. P. Neel, Jr., '98, has been placed in charge of several churches of the M. E. South denomination in the eastern part of this county.

Mr. Henry W. Thrasher, '03, is an instructor in Randolph-Macon Academy at Front Royal, Va.

Dr. R. K. Bragonier, '95, of Keystone, W. Va., has been in town lately, called home by the illness of his grandmother.

Dr. Howard Hodges, '01, is practicing medicine in Harper's Ferry, this county.

Miss Edith Donley, '99, is now taking post-graduate work here.

Mr. M. K. Rightstine, better known as "Poke," is now employed in the Star printiug office in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Hugh Miller, '04, has secured a position under Uncle Sam and is now a mail clerk running on the B. & O. between Piedmont and Cumberland.

A PARODY

(Begging Mr. Bryant's Pardon)

The melancholy days have come,
The saddest of the year,
With howling boys and shrieking girls,
Exams they say are here.

With staring eye and nerve-racked brain,
From working over-late,
With tott'ring step and falt'ring voice
We hear their mumbling prate.

Of Latin verbs and rulers old,
Of circles, large and small;
Of cruel wars, and valor shown,
By captains, privates, all.

Of algebra and rhetoric,
They speak with lowered voice,
And would quite gladly pass them up,
If they but had their choice.

Hark! What's the sound that smites my ear?
Where comes that doleful roar?
Where are our laughing boys and girls?
Alas! they are no more.

J. D. H. '12

EXCHANGE NOTES

Exchange Notes

This month we have been glad to receive visits from almost all our former exchanges, and hope that we may still hold friendly relation with them in the future.

The monthly Chronicle is fortunate in possessing one of the best athletic columns of any of our exchanges.

Both the Dragon and High School Review are to be praised for their well executed drawings.

The "Centre of Vision" is one of our most interesting exchanges.

The Anchor has a most tasteful and artistic cover design this month.

Said and Done has quite an array of good stories and original poems. These, together with the artistic cover design make it quite an attractive paper.

Did you ever see a pig wash?

No, but I saw a pig iron.—Ex.

She—Do you like tea?

He—Very much, but I like the next letter better.—Ex.

THE PROGRESSIVE ERA OF THE SOUTH

(Continued from Page Five)

nomics and mental paralysis caused by the protective tariff. Now since the land of the South, being freed from the former evil, stands free to resume her cruise on the sea of Fate, let us look at her with an impartial view.

Let us not look upon her as a lawless revolutionist; not as a country biased in her beliefs because she would not observe the right; but as a country dragged down by the negroes; as a country that struggled always for what she thought right and as one of the most loyal and patriotic sections of these United States.

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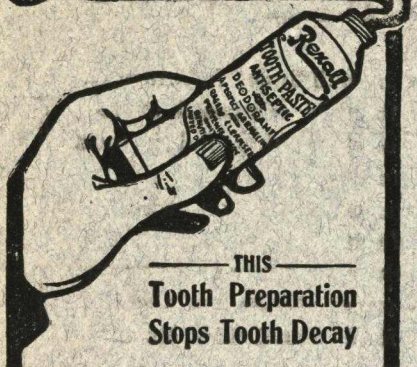

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has an unsurpassed equipment in buildings, furniture, library, etc., etc. Its teaching force is composed of men and women of excellent educational training and, in most cases, of large teaching experience.

The work of this school gains recognition wherever our students go. The records of our students in the higher institutions of learning, and in the school room as teachers, and in other occupations and undertakings, are the best advertisement this school can offer as establishing its efficiency. The almost uniform success of these graduates assures this school an established reputation, and this it is even now enjoying.

The school's scope has broadened very materially within the past year. Four regular Diploma Courses are offered, as follows:

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The largest enrollment in the school's history was recorded last year, and this year bids fair to establish a new record.

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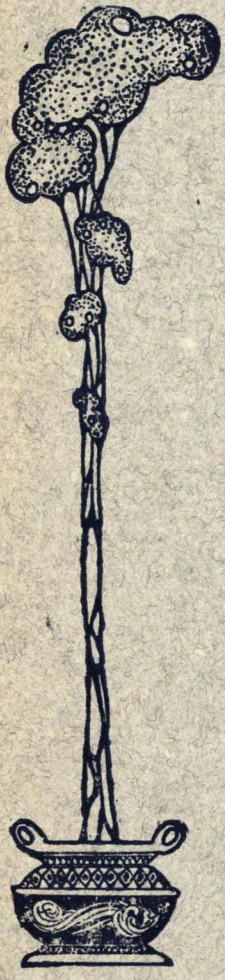

MARCH

1909

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Watch this space for our
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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XV | SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. | No. 3

50c a Year | *To Interest All in Our Affairs* | March, 1909

ALTRUISM VS. EGOISM

F. O. Woerner, '09

From the beginning of time there have always been two classes of people: Those who have left an indelible mark of service on the progress of the world, and those who have merely existed. From this first class have come all those who have made the world what it is; from the second class have come all those who have made the world what it is not. In every age those belonging to the first class have shone out like the brightest stars in the firmament, while the second class have been but dim lights or even shadows on the horizon of time.

What then has been the cause of this great gulf? Why have a few climbed the heights of fame and honor while the great majority have floundered about in the valley of failure and misfortune? Nature never intended it to be so, for are we not created alike? We indeed are; but the fault does not lie in Nature, it lies in the people themselves. The reason is this:

Men start out with equal opportunities, but as life passes they begin to drift with the tide of ease, not setting before themselves any goal or desired haven which they ever intended to reach. Without any ideal whatever they are shoved here and there by those who, like themselves, have no road mapped out for their life's work until they meet the common fate of all who have no ideal in life. Such is the cause of many of the failures that have marked the course of man's existence.

Though it is highly important to have an ideal in life; it is vastly more important to have the right kind of an ideal. Throughout all ages the most colossal figures, the men and women who have left the most indelible impress on society for good or evil—they who have most completely held sway for a time or for all time over the popular imagination—have boldly represented one of two world-wide opposing ideals: they have been dominated either by altruism or egoism.

Those having altruism as their ideal have been guided by some

great moral principle or truth, as was Martin Luther when he posted his theses on the church door of Wittenberg, or Clara Barton when she left her home with its life of ease to take up work among the poor and unfortunate. They are those who have been able to over-master the thoughts of self, of personal ease and comfort, wealth, power, ambition, and lived and worked not for themselves, but for others: not for the few paltry dollars they might be able to hoard up, or for the worldly pleasures they might enjoy, but that they might be a blessing and a help to others and that the world might be better for their having lived in it.

On the other hand, the egoist runs his little course bold, brilliant, comet-like, and then disappears forever. His deeds and words prompted by selfish motives possess no lasting vitality. For a time he may fill a large place in the thought of the world, but his passing is like the flight of glory from the autumnal forests when the breath of winter has fallen upon them. While the altruist may have been scorned, persecuted and perhaps suffered martyrdom he yet lives on in the grateful memory of all ages as the true embodiment of real manhood.

It is often argued that the principles of altruism—justice, fraternity and freedom—are something wonderful in the abstract but not practical in application; but we need but unfold the pages of history and we find that in the darkest hours of selfishness there have been bright and shining stars in the altruistic firmament. In the darkest hour of Athenian political life we see Demosthenes hurling his stinging Philippics at that arch-fiend of selfishness, Philip of Macedon. In the crowning days of Rome's corruption, selfishness and immorality, when the mistress of the world was reeling toward destruction, we see Marcus Aurelius standing forth as a giant of altruistic glory. In the blackest days of the French Revolution we behold in Lafayette a high type of true manhood; and in the gloomiest hour of the American Revolution we see our own Washington true to his friends, true to his country, and true to his God.

Turning from altruism to egoism we behold in the licentious life of Alexander the Great, in the assassination of Julius Cæsar, in the banishment of Napoleon Bonaparte, and in the disgrace of Aaron Burr, the wages of egoism. Well has it been said that the spirit of egoism causes more than half of the heart-aches, sorrows and sufferings of the human family; for it touches life at every turn

of the human highway—in business, in pleasure, in politics and even in religion.

Never since the beginning of time has the rising generation been faced by such a storm of egoism. On every side one hears the watchword of selfishness: "Put money into thy purse!" Everywhere success seems to be measured in dollars and cents. In politics men betray their sovereign rights for a few paltry dollars; in business, honesty, sterling integrity, candor, open dealing, and moral rectitude give way to craft, falsehood and cheating in every known form; in social and personal life the result is equally as discouraging.

With all these snares to guard against, it is small wonder that the average youth falls an easy prey to the wiles of selfishness; but let us turn to the brighter side of present day life. While there is indeed so much of evil abroad, there is infinitely more brotherly love, more goodness, more humanitarianism, more real altruism in the land than ever before. Go where you will you will find succor in time of need. Whether in the crowded streets of the city or on the outskirts of civilization, there will always be a helping hand extended to you if misfortune overtakes you. We can find beautiful examples of this altruistic spirit in every walk of life, rich and poor, high and low, king and subject vie with each other in their effort to aid suffering humanity.

For all these omens of unselfishness there never was a greater call for young men with altruistic ideals. They are wanted in the law-making bodies of our land, in the great corporations, in politics, in the pulpits, in the missionary fields. On every side is heard the Macedonian cry: "Give us men, not ordinary men, but men who have definite ideals of right and wrong, men whom a few dollars will not turn from the path of duty, men who will make the world better for their having lived in it and who would be a blessing not to their own neighborhood alone but to the whole world."

May Heaven grant us many with such altruistic ideals, for upon them depends not only the welfare of our own land, but the happiness and prosperity of the whole world.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

C. D. Billmyer, '10

I was born on the thirteenth day of August, eighteen hundred ninety-two, in a little red brick house on the west side of Church street, between Hog-pen alley and German street, in the staid old town of Shepherdstown.

Although, in the short space of sixteen years, I have had numerous and stirring adventures, I shall relate only a few of the most important. At the age of four, I nearly blinded myself by attempting to wash my eyes with commercial ammonium hydroxide. As soon as I recovered from this experience I attempted to batter my brains out by falling down Douglas's Hill.

Next in my course of adventures I took great pleasure in attending a Methodist picnic. My adventure on this occasion consisted in falling into the deep and silent waters of the historic Potomac. After I had exchanged my moist wearing apparel for some dry clothes, I came near breaking my neck by a precipitous descent from the topmost branches of a pear tree.

I next took half a dozen extended northern trips and half a dozen diseases alternately, during which time I had many thrilling adventures, one of which I will relate.

One day at school I was quietly studying—as I always am at school—when my seat-mate suddenly shoved me off to the floor, making a great noise. But before my teacher could look around, I was back in my seat. When she inquired what had caused the noise some of the other pupils replied that it must have been the blasting up the canal. She acquiesced in this opinion and said no more about the matter.

I have passed through many adventures besides these related and yet have lived to stand today before this great and noble Junior class and wish for more adventures.

A STUDENT'S SOLILOQUY

[With Apologies to Shakespeare]

To write, or not to write, that is the question;
Whether 'tis nobler in the student to suffer
The stinging comments of a disgusted teacher,
Or to take pen against the sea of trouble;
And by theme-writing end it? To write; to shirk
No more; and by shirking say we end
The low grades and bad feelings
Poor Rhetoric students're heir to, 'tis a consummation
We do not dare to hope for. To rest? To sleep?
To sleep, perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub;
For in that troubled sleep what nightmares come
Unless we've scribbled out our daily theme
Must give us pause: there's the respect
That makes our endurance of so long life;
For who would bear low grades and minus marks,
The teacher's sarcasm, the conceit students V. G.
The biting pangs of disappointed pride,
An angry parent's stern reproof, and all the insolence
That modest students from the over-bearing take,
When he himself might 90 or 100 make
By cleaver writing? Who'd stories write,
And arguments prepare for a fault-finding teacher
But that the dread of what that teacher'd say
With that show smile whose lack of mirth
The students dread, puzzles the will
And makes us rather do the drudgery she assigns
Than risk some other she's not yet planned?
Thus do exacting teachers make writers of us all
And thus are daily themes ground out
With groans and muttered imprecations,
And students are made to toil and sweat
And earn the name of "Grindo."

L. B. K., '11

The Shepherd College Picket

(Independent Printing Office)

Published with the approval of the Faculty, by the Students of Shepherd College.

Published each month during the college year—ten numbers.

Subscription price, fifty cents a year in advance. Single copies, ten cents.

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EDITORIALS

BY the time this issue goes to press, the Spring Term will have begun. From all indications we may expect a large enrollment, as far more have notified the Principal that they are coming this Spring Term than ever before. To all who may come to our school during the coming session we bid a most hearty welcome and trust that they may find a congenial school home with us.

* * *

ON the night of March 5, 1909 the people of Shepherdstown and vicinity were favored by some excellent recitations by Fred Emerson Brookes, one of the best performers that has ever appeared on our rostrums. His rendition of "Pickett's Charge" was especially thrilling. He was able to move his audience at will, having them in tears one moment and then in outbursts of laughter the next moment.

* * *

ONE of the most gratifying things that has happened lately, at least so far as Shepherd College is concerned, was the recent victory of the temperance people in Shepherdstown. Of all places that should be free from the poisoning influence of the saloon, is a school town, for here is where many young men are first out from under their parental roof and because of this they are more liable to

fall a prey to the wiles of the drink demon. Beyond doubt this temperance victory will be the cause of materially increasing our enrollment; for many prefer to send their sons and daughters to school in a town that is not cursed by the damning influences of the saloon. But let us not sleep at our posts since we have won this victory; for the enemy will redouble his efforts to bring the saloon back again next year: so then let us be on our guard and early prepare for next year's struggle.

* * *

AS many will enroll here the coming term who have never attended a normal school before, we would like to mention the merits of the different student organizations maintained at Shepherd College. No school of its size is better equipped n this line, for we have associations here to look after the religious, the literary and the athletic. To all students these organizations extend an invitation to enroll in their ranks. If you desire to join one of the Christian organizations, the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. will welcome you with open arms. Then, too, the C. L. S. and P. L. S. will furnish you a congenial place for training your literary powers. If your mind is inclined toward the debating art, we have a place were that may be cultivated, the L'extempo. Lastly if you are inclined towards athletics, we have the S. C. A. A. to meet your wants in that direction.

* * *

A STUDENT'S PSALM

Remember now thy lessons in the first days of school, when the holidays come not nor the examination days draw nigh, when thou shalt truly say thou hast no pleasure in them. For the examination is a delight to the studious, but to the slothful it is an abomination. Think not to get through thy school days by bluffing, for in the day that thou preparest not thy lesson, that same day shalt thou be squelched.

My child, take not for thy self a high seat in thy class rooms, lest some worthier shall come and thou shalt be asked to a rear row. Rather take for thy self an humble place, so that thy instructor, recognizing thy worth, may ask thee to come up higher.

Think not to be heard in class because of thy much speaking, lest by thy prattle thou betrayest thine ignorance.

Be not puffed up because thy evil doings are not found out, for verily the day cometh when a tall man shall pass by thy hash

house and hearing a sound of revelry within he shall enter, he shall enter even into thy room and thou and thy friends shall be called forth and from thy deportment grade fifty-some shall be subtracted.

Think not within thyself to understand the way of the teacher, for it is exceeding strange. He walketh not in the noon day but goeth about at even-tide seeking those who tarry long on the streets. He taketh much pleasure in computing grades and in examinations doth he meditate day and night.

My daughters, hearken not to the wooings of the S. C. boys, for their love is like the storm of a summer's day, violent but short. It flourisheth in the morn and lo, at night it passeth away.

My son be not deceived by the honeyed words of the Delilah's of your day. They tempt you to idle things and in the period of recitation thou shalt find that thou hast in truth been shorn of thy locks.

Blessed is the student that walketh not on the streets after seven o'clock, that skippeth not the chapel exercises, that talketh not in study hall and that sitteth not behind the book cases in the library. He shall be as a delight unto his teachers; to him shall be many privileges, and his grades shall flourish like a green bay tree.

But woe to the pupil who doeth these evil things. He shall be warned of his danger, and then if he mendeth not his way be shall be judged, yea he shall be judged by the powers that be, and we shall see him not; for he shall have departed to the home of his fathers. My child , hearken unto my words, obey my council, and these days will pass as a tale that is told, and in the future thou shalt look back upon the tasks that thou dost now dislike so much with pleasure.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

Education alone can conduct us to that enjoyment which is at once best in quality and infinite in quantity—Horace Mann.

A school for especially bright boys is about to be started in some district in Germany. For a long time there have been special schools for dull children, and now the sharp ones are to have a chance. The result remains to be seen.

Harvard's new president is chosen from its own faculty: Prof. A. Lawrence Lowell, a distinguished lawyer, author, and teacher.

Prof. Cyrus Northrop, president of the University of Minn-

esota, has resigned, after 25 years of work.

A recent order of the Boston School Board says that teachers will be retired at the age of seventy and that no one over 40 years of age shall be taken into service.

Two great "land marks" in history are to be celebrated this year. One is the 300th anniversary of the discovery of the Hudson river on September 25, 1909; the other the 100th anniversary of Robert Fulton's successful steam navigation.

Prof. George Hempl of Leland Stanford University has discovered the key to the inscription on Etruscan tombs and columns that may lead to important results. The translations of inscriptions already made indicate that the history of ancient Italy must be rewritten.

James Burell Angell has resigned his position as president of the University of Michigan. Dr. Angell is now eighty years of age. The large attendance at the University is mostly due to his efforts. The students at Ann Arbor now number 4,780.

A new line of studies will be opened at the Woman's College in Baltimore next year. It is to be an educational department, and includes the history, theories, practices and general methods along this line. The head of the department will be Prof. Leonard A. Blue, of the Girls' Latin School.

DO YOU?

Do you want to see our school flourish? Do you want to be among the leaders in school progress? Do you want to keep in touch with your fellow-students? Do you want copies of the best literary productions of the school to keep on file for future reading and study? Do you want to keep pace with the various organizations and societies of the school? Do you want to know who makes things go? Do you want to enjoy a hearty laugh at the expense of a fellow student? Do you want to possess the right kind of school spirit? Then subscribe for the college paper, THE PICKET. Don't depend upon your neighbor's, for that is not yours. You don't expect to depend on another's book to prepare your daily work; so don't hesitate, but have a paper of your own. If you are not already a subscriber, this copy is sent you as a request that you hand your name to the business manager or one of the editors. Let's be reasonably fair and encourage others. Remember there's danger in delay. B. E. K.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

L'extempo Notes There have been only three meetings held since the last issue of the Picket. On the fifth of March, we did not hold a meeting as Mr. Fred Emerson Brooks gave a lecture in the college auditorium that evening.

The meeting on the twentieth of February was open to the public. A number of visitors favored us with their presence. The debate for the evening was: Resolved, that denominational schools should receive the certificating power. The debaters on the affirmative, C. W. Crowell and J. L. Otto; those on the negative, D. R. Dodd and H. M. Harr. The decision of the judges was for the affirmative. Principal Knutti being present delivered an excellent talk in the general debate.

We held our bi-monthly election on the evening of the twelfth of this month. The following officers were elected:

President—O. D. Lambert.
Vice-President—C. D. Billmyer.
Secretary—C. N. Harper.
Treasurer—F. L. Yates.
Critic—H. M. Harr.
Reporter—C. W. Crowell.
Sergeant—F. O. Woerner.

After the election, all of the newly elected officers, except the reporter who was not present, were installed into their respective offices.

At this meeting, the name of Mr. E. D. McGarry was proposed to become a member of the society, and was accepted.

We are expecting to have a very successful term of work during the coming spring, on account of having in office very efficient members. We are also looking forward to the enlarging of our membership considerably as there will be a large number of new students enrolled in college in the coming term. New students, we give you a cordial invitation to join us.

—•—

Y. W. C. A. Notes The most important business of this month has been the election of officers held March 7. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year;

President—Ruth Byerly.
Vice-President—Abbie Banks.

Secretary—Ruth Taylor.
Treasurer—Louise Folk.

The other offices are to be filled by appointment.

We have chosen from our number those whom we thought best fitted to lead us in our work and we hope for the support and co-operation of every member of our association. After all, our success depends fully as much upon the interest of our members as upon the fitness of our officers.

Only one meeting of the Bible-study class has been held on account of holidays and examinations. The mission study class, too, has missed one meeting. At a recent meeting it was decided that as the time for meeting was so inconvenient, we would have it on alternate Monday afternoons instead of the regular devotional meeting on that day.

The summer conference for our section will be held at Mt. Lake Park June 25 to July 5. We want our girls to keep this in mind, and make their plans to attend this conference if possible,

We welcome everyone to our meetings. Don't miss the first meeting of the spring term. An interesting meeting is promised as there will be reports from the retiring officers and the installation of the new ones.

C. L. S. Notes The programs rendered during this month were both interesting and instructive. The last meeting was taken up with the election of officers with results as follows:

President—W. B. Snyder.
Vice-President—E. L. Magruder.
Secretary—N. C. Hardin.
Critic—F. O. Woerner.
Reporter—H. M. Banks.
Door-Keeper—M. R. Dodd.

The members are looking forward to the spring term for even greater achievements than those of the past terms.

To the students who have been in school for the entire year but have not yet allied themselves with either society, and to those who are here for the first time, we extend an invitation to visit us. Not because we have a more attractive hall, nor because our membership is larger than that of our sister society but because the standard of work which has been set for our society is high. The work cannot fail to commend itself to those seeking a complete training.

—•—

P. L. S. Notes Our society has just completed a successful term's work by electing the following officers for the next term:

President—C. J. Unseld.

Vice-President—C. D. Billmyer.

Secretary—Agnes Reinhart.

Reporter—B. E. Kimble.

Treasurer—H. M. Harr.

Critic—C. N. Harper.

Sergeant—Clyde Moler.

These officers-elect are able members who are thoroughly acquainted with the rules and regulations of our society. They are well qualified to oversee the work to be taken up next term.

The spring term is the star term of the year, as many of our old members return to take up their good work. They will be somewhat surprised to see our hall decorated and in an improved condition. This will be a great inducement for new students to enroll in our society. This will also be an excellent time for many students who have been here all year to join our organization. A great deal of enthusiasm is aroused in the societies during the spring term by the contest for new members. It will be a great pleasure to our former members to hear the rousing shouts of "P. L. S." resound through the college halls. It will cause them to feel like they are back home again.

We extend a cordial invitation to the members of the faculty and the student body to visit us. We ask our members to bring the new students into our hall We are certain our work will interest them.

—•—

Schubert Club

On the evening of February twenty-seventh, nineteen hundred nine, the members of the Schubert Club gave a very enjoyable reception to the members of the Faculty and students of Shepherd College.

A short program, which consisted of a piano duet by Miss Barnes and Miss Mary Link, a vocal solo by Miss Helen Link and a piano solo by Miss Edith Gardiner, was rendered.

Other means of entertainment were afforded by songs which were sung by quartets.

We hope to obtain many new members during this term and in this way enlarge our work which was begun upon a somewhat small scale. We will be glad to welcome any of the girls who are interested in music, and we feel sure they will profit by becoming members of our organization.

All of us should develop a taste for good music and this is one way in which we may do this. Our wish is to learn more about music and the great composers whose work we admire so greatly, and we wish to get everyone interested.

Our meetings are held every two weeks on Saturday night in

the Music Hall, and we will be very glad to have any of the girls visit us. We are sure that when they do, they will be so favorably impressed with our work that they will wish to join us and aid us in continuing it.

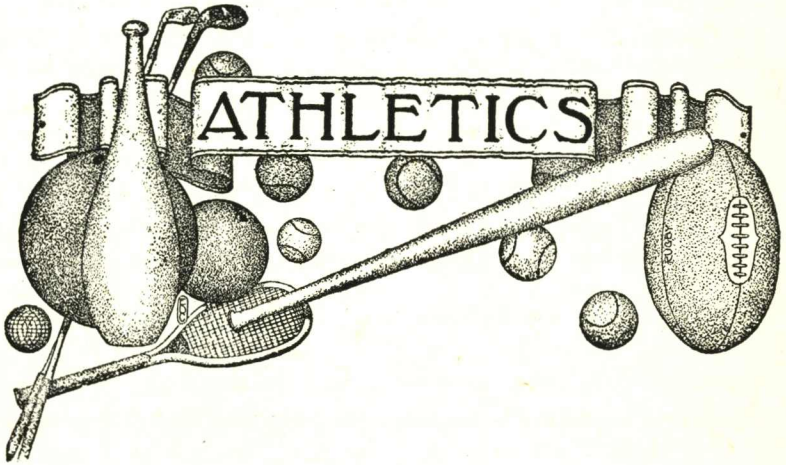
Alumni Notes

Mr. George M. Beltzhoover, '96, recently visited his parents in this place.

Miss Louise Anna Snyder, '04, has returned home from a pleasant visit among friends in Pensylvania and New York.

J. Hugh Miller, '04, spent Sunday, February 29 and March 21 at his home.

Mr. George W. Whiting, '05, is at his home now, having resigned his position as principal of a graded school in Mingo County.



SHEPHERD COLLEGE 18
MARTINSBURG Y. M. C. A. 20

On February 22, the college team went up to Martinsburg to play the Y. M. C. A. team of that city. Our boys drove up in different carriages and met at the new Y. M. C. A. building, where the game was to be played. This game was to be called at eight-fifteen, but it was not under way until half after eight.

At first all the players seemed dazed. This was the first game of basket ball ever played in Martinsburg between that city and an outside team. This accounted for their stage-fright, and the college boys were on strange ground. Our boys soon regained their composure and ran the score up to ten. Then Martinsburg began to wake up, and at the end of the first half

the score was tied.

Between halves the crowd was entertained by Prof. Taylor who performed on the rings.

In the second half Martinsburg forged ahead and it looked at one time as though we would be badly beaten; but we ran our score up in spite of the fact that the referee seemed determined that we should not score again. One of the Martinsburg boys who played center was taken with cramps and had to leave the game, but his place was ably filled by a crack Penn.-State player, so we were informed.

The line-up follows:

Y. M. C. A.	Shepherd College
Foreman l. f.	r. g. Athey
Gerhard r. f.	l. g. Unseld
Langford, Ware	center Snyder
Hetzell, Kalb	l. g. r. f. Knode
Wyndhum	r. g. l. f. Gardiner

Emmert, referee; J. D. Muldoon, umpire; Cartwright, scorer; A. T. Bragonier, timer. Gardiner 3 field and 4 foul goals. Field goals: Knode 3, Unseld 1. Foreman 2, Gerhardt 3, Langford 3, Ware 2.

—•—

SHEPHERD COLLEGE 29

WAYNESBORO 37.

On Saturday night at 7:30, at Waynesboro, we met our old rivals, the boys from Waynesboro. Unseld made the first goal for the college in a sensational play, while Robinson made the first goal for the visitors. At the end of the first half the score was 17 to 18 in favor of the visitors. Unseld was unable to play the second half and Derr took his place, while Middour played in Coffman's place. The last half was a good battle between officials. Robinson was hurt several times. But in spite of all our boys could do, the score stood 29-37 in favor of Waynesboro.

The line-up follows:

Waynesboro	Shepherd College
Coffman, Middour	r. f. l. g. Athey
Robinson	l. f. r. g. Unseld, Derr
Franty	center Snyder
Unger	l. g. r. f. Knode
Gordon	r. g. l. f. Gardiner

J. D. Muldoon, referee; Waynesboro man umpire; Woerner, scorer; Pendleton, timer. Goals from field: Gardiner 5, Knode 4, Unseld 2, Robinson 4, Froutz 8, Unger 2, Gordon 1.

—•—

The young ladies had a very interesting game a few weeks ago. The line-up follows:

Blues	Reds
Gardiner, A., rf	lg Hovermale, M.
Reinhart, A., lf	rg Brown, A.
Knode, M.	centre Spedden
Snyder, M., rg	lf Knott, B.
McGarry, lg	rf Staley, N.
Stephens, M., c	c Triplett, O.

Field goals: B. Knott 5, N. Staley 4, A. Gardiner 8. Foul goals: B. Knott 2. The score was 20-16 in favor of the Reds.

—•—

SHEPHERD COLLEGE 20;

R. M. ACADEMY 31

On March 1, the basket ball team went to Front Royal to play Randolph-Macon Academy. We were beaten to the tune of 31-20.

Locals and Personals

Alice says: "True love never runs smooth."

It is wonderful how much excitement the occasional visit of a good looking young man causes among the girls.

Which one of the cadets is in love with Agnes?

Hoddie said, that the whole time he was in Washington, he did not see any girls as good looking as our Shepherdstown girls.

Ask Mr. H. if he has learned to read newspaper headlines yet.

We hear that Brison has been traveling around Texas and Louisana (Texana.)

Ask Katie if she is going to make up with Wilbert.

Marcus says he couldn't concentrate his mind when Louise F. and Kathryn B. were around.

Edmund says he can make one note on the cornet but the second screeches.

Ask Dave why he has so much tongue.

For Sale! A great bargain! Price $2.50. Apply to W. J. C. Box 91.

Miss T. (in Zoo.)—"How does the cray fish carry its pinchers when it crawls?"

Mr. Sperow—"It drags them along behind it.

Mr. Unseld (reading Virgil)—"Had I killed Ascanius, and placed him on his father's table for a steak."

Mr. Kreamer,—"Is Sir W. Raleigh one of the Caroline poets?

Edith makes a correction in last month's paper. She says it is not so that she hasn't any pictures of Evarts, but that she has 14 and 2 more promised her.

Philip is coming, Philip is coming;

Lena had the token; and is humming.

Oh, when how very good may be the weather,

When we two chums can roam again together?

We wonder why Wilbert got well so suddenly.

Teacher (in Latin assigning lesson)—"Take the life of Cicero tomorrow."

Marcus,—"Why didn't Cicero die a long time ago?"

Miss B.—"We took a walk one Sunday afternoon in June."

We wonder why Anna's eyes look so red?—Because Dave is going to farming soon.

Mr. McG. (Interrupting)—"Why, that is a periodic sentence."

Teacher,—"Why is it, Mr. McG?

Mr. McG.—Because it held me in suspense.

Miss McCaffry says spring is coming because she counted 40 blackbirds in one tree.

The 11th session of the Summer School of W. Va. University will begin Monday, June 21, 1909, and continue for six weeks. Nearly all the regular features of the previous sessions of the summer school will be repeated and a few new ones introduced.

President Ira Remsen, of the John Hopkins University, has resigned as director of the chemical laboratory, and Prof. Harmon Morse has taken his place.

What Broke up The Sewing Circle

It was in Cawnpore, India, that Major Selwyn and his wife lived. They had been in India only three months, but in this short time they had grown accustomed to the ways of the country and to the intense heat. There was one thing, though, which Mrs. Selwyn could not do, and that was grow accustomed to seeing the different kinds of snakes every place. The fear of being bitten by one of them never left her.

Before the Major and his wife had lived in Cawnpore very long, Mrs. Selwyn became acquainted with many of the ladies who lived around her, and joined a sewing circle, which met every week, each time at a different lady's home.

This week it was to meet at her home, and she was all in a flutter of excitement when the day came. All that she talked about was the sewing circle, and she spent a great deal of time in preparing for its coming. She forgot her fear of snakes so far as to go into the garden and gather great bunches of flowers with which she decorated the house.

At last the ladies arrived. They were all assembled in the parlor, most of them sewing, but every now and then the sewing would be stopped in order that the lady doing it might talk to the ladies around her.

The Major was in the library on the other side of the house, but he could hear the hum of voices, and every now and then a laugh.

As the afternoon was a warm one, and his chair very comfortable, the Major soon began to doze. He was soon sleeping peacefully, and was in the midst

of a most pleasant dream when he was suddenly awakened by an ear-piercing scream. This scream was followed by another, and another, and another, till soon the only thing that could be heard was screaming.

The first thing that the Major thought of as he sprang from his chair and rushed toward the parlor was snakes. His heart thumped wildly as he thought how dreadful it would be if he should find in the parlor a cobra or some other creature equally as dangerous. The ideas that rushed through his mind were numberless, and he thought of every conceivable danger.

The screaming still continued. He reached the parlor door and looked in. Each lady was standing on a chair screaming, and with a horrified expression on her face.

In the middle of the floor was one poor, frightened little mouse.

RACHEL SNYDER, '11.

Vehicles That Pass In the Night

One dark night when my brother, sister, and I were coming home from church we saw, a short distance in front of us, two bright lights coming straight towards us. They looked very much like the lights on an automobile. The horse we were driving frightens very badly at automobiles, so we were quite perplexed about what to do. The lights rapidly drew nearer, and already our horse was beginning to rear and plunge. My brother jumped out to hold the horse, but as he jumped his foot caught in the lap robe and he fell out into the middle of the road.

My sister was afraid that the automobile would run over him, so she also jumped out to help him up, leaving me alone in the buggy to manage the horse. I got the lines and tried to keep the horse from running out of the road. By the time the lights reached us my brother was up and holding the horse. A man came driving past us in a buggy which had two lanterns on the front of it. The man was singing. The only words I heard were "Keep your lamp a-burning and your vessel filled with oil."

M. L. F. '11.

THE BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY

To wed or not to wed; that is the question,
Whether 'tis better to remain single
And thus avoid the strife of family life
Or, by folly, unite in wedlock strong
W th a maiden fair; to err, to smoke,
No more; and by this union to leave off for aye
The pleasures and the many privileges
Of bachelor freedom; tis a happy path
Forever to be traveled; To err? To marry?
To marry; perhaps to work, ay there's the rub.
For in that journey of life, what toils may come
When cigar-case and pipe have passed away.
Then must we hesitate: for that's the thing
That makes this wedded life so burdensome
For who would bear the screams of infant lungs
The wife's broomstick, the Irish cook's vile mixtures,
The time of settlement for the wife's array,
The almost daily quarrels, and the missiles,
That the ever humble husband has to dodge,
When he might sew his own shirt buttons on
With a darning needle? Who would these burdens bear
To toil and sweat through married life,
But for the thoughts of future lonliness
Such as he has not yet endured
From which no man un-married e'er escapes,
Which tempt the bachelor to married life
Rather than suffer the inevitable lonliness,
Thus marriage does make sufferers of us all.
So many a resolution comes to naught,
As made beneath the rings of curling smoke
When seated by his open fire-side, bright
He dreams of a cottage, home and wedded life.

N. S. '11.

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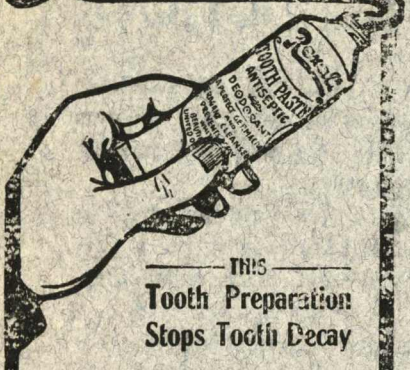

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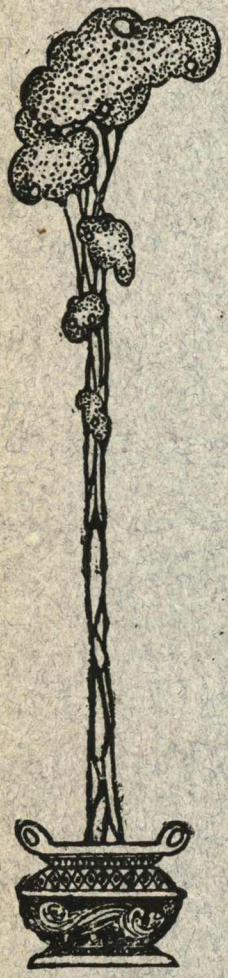

MAY

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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XV | SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. | No. 5

50c a Year | *To Interest All in Our Affairs* | May, 1909

THE UNKNOWN WORLD

By Arthur T. Bragonier

From ancient times, all peoples have had some belief in spirits or of mysterious places, and of beings in another world. The most barbarous tribe found on the Dark Continent have among them some man termed the ghost doctor. The ancient Egyptians believed in the Black Art and from the writings found in their tombs their magicians performed marvelous feats.

We learn from the Bible that Saul visited the cave of the witch of Endor and had her call the spirit of Samuel from the Great Beyond. He asked and was given advice by the spirit. The East Indians have always been renowned for their feats of mind reading and mind telepathy.

During the different periods of English history we read of witches and wizards. From the amount of notice taken of them at that time they must have done something to attract the attention they did.

Among the Scottish Highlanders it is quite common to find one who is endowed with second sight, and some also hold conversations with spirits who give them advice and forecast events.

Some of the old plantation darkies were able to prophesy and in some cases became well known for this power; but usually they were not known out of their immediate neighborhood. They claimed descent from the old witch doctors of their tribe and that the power was hereditary.

But whatever may have been accomplished by the Egyptians or the Hindoos, or whatever the Highlanders or negros possessed of second sight, there remain to the twentieth century the unexplainable and indefinable happenings of the spirit world as seen in seances under the different phases of planchette writing, table tappings, mysterious voices and various other demonstrations that are inexplainable.

These happenings at seances became so widely known and remained so mysterious that societies were formed in most of the

large cities for the purpose of investigating these curious phenomena. Not only did the curious among the great masses of the people form these societies in order to investigate these hidden mysteries but great scientists all over Europe and America became so interested that they began to study and investigate the subject. Members of the Royal Society of England, one of the most scholarly and one of the highest in rank of the scientific societies of the world, took up the subject and tried to make explanations. Although they had been able to work out physical and astronomical problems, had been able with the aid of very delicate instruments to perform seemingly impossible experiments, and although they had formulated laws which all matter follow, yet they could not fathom these phenomena, they could give no reasons, could explain nothing of how articles could be passed through walls, how hands would appear and almost immediately vanish into space and of how people could be carried through space without any visible or possible human aid or support.

It was as early as 1868 that Sir William Crooks, of England, presented a report to the Secretary of the Royal Society, who, after reading it, refused to accept it. The reason given was that the things in the report were so impossible and past human reason that sane men would not believe them. About thirty years after this incident an English Society for Psychical Research was founded, and in 1892 the American Psychical Society was organized in Boston. The latter was composed of men prominent in business and in worldly affairs.

All of these different associations, after having people give demonstrations under test conditions, have arrived at the conclusion that while many of the mediums are fakes there are some who do have that power. They also acknowledge that table tapping and planchette writing is possible.

There are several different results obtained in seances depending on the strength of the medium, the conditions and the mood that control the spirit from the great beyond. These results vary from answering questions by table tappings, answering by writing on a pad and then with the voice, or articles in the room may be carried about; even the pressure of a hand may be felt. It usually requires a table, not too large, chairs for everyone, a pad, and a pencil. The best number for the circle consists of from six to eight, men and women alternating. The room is darkened, every one

sits with his hands on the table and touching each other and their neighbors'. You may talk in low tones but not argue. Have some one to ask the questions and let him do all the talking. Singing or humming in a low tone helps. Sometimes after sitting for a long time nothing happens, at other times things happen immediately. The first warning of a presence is usually the rapping of the table. The conductor should then fix some definite signals for "yes" and "no" and for "I will try." It is best to have an alphabet in front of you, then questions can be asked and the answers spelt out if they cannot answer yes or no. Even long sentences can be delivered from the presence.

Sometimes, if the medium who usually manifests himself by passing into a kind of coma or sleep during the time the presence or control, as it is called, is present, is found to be good, the control grasps the pencil and writes whole sentences on the pad. In one case, with the assistance of a well-known medium, a musical friend was called up. He told them he wished to compose a piece of music and asked them to rule the slate (in this case a double slate was used, being closed and placed under the table, both the medium and the man holding their hands upon it) off into the staff. He then wrote a piece of music. It was played and nothing exactly like it had ever been written before. If the medium is especially good, voices may be heard and questions are answered directly. At other times the presence may get some article in the room and put it on the table.

These conditions are varied and are more pronounced when there is a person in the circle with a known power as a medium. In some cases the demonstrations are violent. A professional medium usually uses a cabinet. Then they do not have to have a circle but only need a short time until there will be some demonstration to show that there is a presence or control present. In one case a skeptical newspaper reporter saw a hand protruding from the curtains of the cabinet. The medium said he might grasp it. He did so and was astonished to be caught in a vise-like grip. A rigid investigation was made but nothing was found that would have proved the hand one of a human person. The same reporter seated himself in a chair which was immediately grasped by a body with herculean strength and lifted up until his head hit the ceiling. He was then thrown from the chair to the floor. Upon rigid ex-

amination nothing was found that would have proved the thing a fake.

But most remarkable was the report of the experiments conducted by Sir Wm. Crooks. He visited a noted medium named Florence Cook and was so impressed with her work (if it may be termed such) that he had her come to his home and live with his family so he would be better able to experiment with her. Her control was named "Katie King" and took the form of a young girl and could be seen and talked with; several persons kissed her, and Sir William grasped her hand. She left the cabinet in which Miss Cook was in a trance and walked about the house. She was clad in flowing white garments and usually wore a turban. She was a head taller than Miss Cook and differed from her in several respects.

This demonstration or spirit baffled Sir William Cook and all his assistants for a year. One day she informed them that she would soon have to depart. She left in about a week. Sir William was in the cabinet when she left. Another medium named Horne had the power of floating through space. He performed all of his feats in the daylight, as did Miss Cook. One day in the presence of several noted scientists he floated out of one window of a room and entered another room by a window. It was impossible for him to have walked or climbed, as there was only a narrow cornice and an abutment separating the windows. The window was over fifty feet from the ground.

All of these phenomena and a great many more, seemingly more impossible and more hair-raising, have been investigated by such men as Sir William Crooks, Rochas, Lodge, Richet, Duclaux, Lombroso and Maxwell of the old world. All of them are noted in the scientific world. All experiments have been carried on under strict test conditions and there has never been proved that there was anything tricky about the mediums.

In our own country, Mr. Hamlin Garland, in conjunction with other members of the American Psychical Society, has conducted some valuable experiments.

All of these curious phenomena that have been investigated under strict test conditions by the greatest scientists of the world have never been fully explained. No reason can be given for them.

It remains for the people of the twentieth century to investi-

gate and explain these mysteries if possible. It may be found that there is a closer connection between our world and the unknown than is now believed. Then our friends who are believers in ghosts can point to us and say: "I told you so. Now you will believe that ghosts exist, and you will believe that experience I had last year."

HOW WILLIE GOT THE PRIZE

In a little country school a beginner's Latin class had been organized. Work did not progress very rapidly because the pupils seemed to be unable to learn the vocabularies. One day the teacher announced that he would have a word-match on the following day and that he intended to give a prize to the pupil who would stand at the head of the class when the match was over.

Accordingly, on the next day he lined the class up along the wall on one side of the small school-room and began asking them the Latin vocabularies. He passed down the line twice and every pupil knew his word; but when he returned a third time to Johnny Green, who stood at the head of the class, and asked him for the Latin word meaning "I give," he was compelled to say that he could not remember the word.

Then it seemed that everybody in the class forgot that word. Every pupil would think a minute when his turn came and then say he had forgotten the word. Willie Jones stood at the foot of the class and seemed to be thinking very hard. Willie did not speak very distinctly and was often misunderstood. When it came his turn to answer he lifted his head and said: "Don' 'no." Thinking that he had pronounced the proper Latin word, "dono," the teacher, with a surprised look, told him to go to the head of the class.

After the match was over Willie was given the prize, but he never was able to understand how he had got it.

Wilson P, Sperow, '10.

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EDITORIALS

It is not our intention to be unduly critical, but we feel that Shepherd College failed to get its just dues in the recent literary contest with Eastern College. We have not the least complaint whatever to make against Eastern College or any of its representatives; for they creditably represented their school. However, we believe that at least one judge was very much biased in the matter and that she, in some manner unknown to us, succeeded in having one of the other judges change his decision so as to award two of the four medals to Eastern. The only comment that we would make is that if our school authorities had known some of the things that have since come to light, we would not have been subjected to the certain sacrifice that awaited us.

* * *

Soon we shall be in the midst of our final examinations and these few remaining days of class work should be put to the best possible use. With the bright weather of spring and early summer there comes a strong temptation to neglect work for baseball, rowing, tennis, croquet, etc. While we regard athletics as an important feature of school life, we cannot afford to spend too much time thus. Let us bear in mind that unless we do honest and creditable class work, we cannot ex-

pect to do honest and creditable work in examination.

* * *

Shepherd College is fortunate now having an excellent Model School. Owing to the late date at which the school was opened, the enrollment is perhaps not as large as it will be next year. However, a good beginning has been made, and our students are enjoying the advantages of observing the work done by these little folks under an experienced and skilled training teacher. We predict a great future for our Model School.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

The first educational journal published in the U. S. was issued in 1818 in New York, under the title of the Academician.

An effort will be made to organize the teachers of the U. S. and Canada—about 500,000 in all—under the auspices of the North American Teacher's League. Their object seems to be mainly to obtain higher salaries and pensions for teachers, and national and state aid for education.

Rev. Stephen M. Newman, D. D., recently president of Eastern College, at Front Royal, Va., has been chosen as president of Kee-Mar College at Hagerstown.

At the Playground Association of America held lately in Pittsburg, the question of story-telling was taken up. It was said that there is too great a tendency at present to neglect American historical tales for myths and fairy tales.

At this meeting Jacob Riis of New York was elected honorary president of the Association, and Luther H. Gulick, president.

Education is the science of human nature and the art of developing it.—American Education.

The new Board of control, for all the state institutions appointed by Governor Glasscock are are as follows:—Professor Thomas E. Hodges, of Morgantown, Mr. J. Lakin, of Terra Alta, and Mr. John A. Shepherd, of Williamson.

Alonza B. Brooks was appointed forester for the state geological survey. Any West Virginian who would like to be informed about the forestry conditions in his state, may read Mr. Brooks's report in a volume of the State Geological Survey.

Don't forget the W. Va. Educational Association at Clarksburg, from June 16 to 18th. A program has been prepared which will be of great interest to all teachers, or persons engaged in educational work.

The American Educational Review for May quotes Dr. Woodrow Wilson as saying that more than 10 percent of the American people never do any thinking. The article goes on to state that what the world most needs is more men and women who have the habit of concentration and therefore of thought.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology will start a course in naval engineering next fall. It will be open only to graduates of Annapolis.

There is something new under the sun! This is proved by the people of West Hampstead, England who have an innovation in the form of a school for housewives. The building includes kitchens, laundries, dressmaking rooms, science halls and practice rooms. At present they accommodate 30 boarding students, and 150 day pupils.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

Y. M. C. A Notes Our work this month has been fully up to our standard, but the attendance on meetings has by no means been what it should reasonably be. We are indeed, as an association, a youth, but in work, we are certainly an adult.

We are and have been making a good healthy growth. With good resolutions and an eye for noble work, who can say what our future will be? Remember, brother worker, that we are building for that future. We determine it.

The following new officers were elected for the ensuing year at the regular business meeting on May 10:

President—C. W. Crowell.

Vice President—E. L. Magruder.

Secretary—W. P. Sperow.

Treasurer—D. R. Dodd.

Reporter—C. N. Harper.

These members come to office cognizant of the duties cast upon them, and fully determined to make success.

We have adopted a new constitution, which undoubtedly marks a new place in our progress. This was necessary as the old constitution did not con-

form as it should to the Students' association rules.

Now, let us get into the right spirit and work earnestly for the remainder of this school year.

* * *

Y. W. C. A. Notes The regular devotional meetings have been conducted the past month. On May 3, Mary Wentling and Mary Williamson became members of our association, and on May 10, Mary Knutti also became a member.

Not having any hindrances we have been able to have every meeting of the Bible and mission study classes this month.

The attendance at each meeting has been very good, especially the mission study meetings. Some of the members have been unable to attend the Bible study meetings on account of having lessons in Agriculture.

It is very encouraging to the older members to see the interest which is manifested by the newer ones of the association.

On Saturday evening May 15, a very enjoyable and entertaining drama entitled: "Rebecca's Triumph," was rendered by members of the Y. W. C. A. in the college auditorium. Thus a very neat sum was added to the treasury.

L'EXTEMPO Notes The L'extempo met Friday evening May 7. As it was election night, no program was taken up. The following officers were elected:

President—W. P. Sperow.
Vice President—C. M. Harper.
Secretary—Herman Lambert.
Treasurer—Julian Spedden.
Reporter—H. M. Harr.
Critic—C. W. Crowell.
Sergeant—C. P. Gilmore.

Since the last issue of the Picket, we have added several names to our roll. The 23rd of April, the following persons became members of the L'extempo: R. A. Larrick, T. H. Holtzberry, J. W. Larrick, Walter Vance and Jas. T. Bennet.

At our next meeting Elmer Propst became one among the members of the L'extempo and the name of one of our old members Philip Barrett was placed back on the roll.

This organization now consists of thirty-two members. We extend a cordial invitation to all who wish to become good debaters to join us.

* * *

CADET Notes At this time the cadets are busy at target practice and some have made very good scores. Only one bull's eye has been made from four hundred yards,

and W. B. Miller has the honor of making that.

We are glad to note that the target practice has been a great advantage to the Cadet Corps both in training and getting recruits.

The uniforms which were ordered from Pettibone Co. have not yet arrived. We hope they will be here in a short time as the term is drawing to a close.

We have before us a month of hard, though pleasant work. We expect to attend two Decoration Day ceremonies, and in addition we must finish our record target shooting and prepare for the Competitive Drill.

* * *

Ciceronian Notes So much space was given to the literary societies last month that we Ciceronians are going to be satisfied with a much smaller space this month.

Since our last report, we have improved noticeably along both literary and disciplinary lines. Our programs have been unusually interesting, especially the debates. A general increase of interest in the work of the society is shown by the members.

Our declaimer for the Inter-Society n test, Mr. W. B. Miller, has decided to discontinue his work in school, and has consequently resigned. At a recent call meeting Miss Rose Snyder was chosen to fill the vacancy as declaimer.

CLASS NOTES

Alumni Notes Mr. S. J. Hodges, '93, was recently married. Mr. and Mrs. Hodges have gone to housekeeping in this place.

Mr. E. D. Turner, '94, County Supt. Jefferson Co. W. Va. reached Shepherdstown May 19 at which place he will conduct the teacher's uniform examination on May 20 and 21.

Mr. Howard Hodges, '01, recently spent a few days at his home in this place.

Mr. Robert Duke, '01, now located in Philadelphia, spent a few days here with his brother, Mr. Walter Duke.

Mr. Eugene Barnhart, '02, was at his home in this place on May 1.

Miss Ethel Walter, '04, was

here on April 30th to attend the contest between Eastern College and S. C.

Mr. J. H. Miller, 04, has been at his home here for several days until he receives orders to go out on his new route.

• • •

Sophomore Notes It caused us regret at the beginning of this term to hand over to the ever grasping Juniors a member of our class. But at the same time, it gave us great pleasure to welcome among us three lusty-lunged and intelligent students. These three we are sure, will not only help us to uphold the class banner, but will also advance it six feet.

Miss Waddell—"Does Mrs. Gardiner give back your book reports?"

Mr. Cunningham (brightly) "No Ma'am, not when they're oral."

Himes is the great peacemaker between the Junior and Sophomore classes. He always says, "Shucks! we can't afford to quarrel with the Juniors." We wonder why?

Neither Blanche nor Grace is advanced far enough in algebra to solve the following proportion:

Blanche : Charles : : Charles : Grace.

Mrs. G. in English History—"Mr. Poffenberger, tell of Richard's Coronation."

Mr. P. "Why, I didn't see anything in my book about that carnation."

Some one, trying to be bright, called us Mrs. Gardiner's brood. We don't resent it, for we can truthfully say she has something to brood over.

The fangs of the mighty freshmen have been extracted, for we have their president, and also their (Harper.)

Is Guy in love? Ask him.

• • •

SENIOR Notes It has been a long time since you heard from us, and it seems that we are on the verge of being forgotton. For the benefit of those who might not otherwise recognize us, we give our "line-up."

William B. Snyder
Brison E. Kimble
Charles J. UNseld
Edith M. WIrgman
Frank O. WOerner
J. Louise Rightstine

HoraCe M. Banks
BurwelL A. Ware
Anna H. GArdiner
Mary S. Stephens
Edna W. Sprung

Agnes MyeRs
Edith DOnley
A. TayLor Bragonier
Mary R. PendLeton

We are trying to follow the meaning of our motto: Esto quod esse videris.

Hurrah! Seniors have no examinations to take—maybe.

To learn our past, present and future, attend Class Day, June 14.

We are very busy now preparing for commencement—the girls making dresses, the boys making faces.

In the town of K—,
Some distance away,
Lives a girl named E—,
As pretty as can be.

In the Normal S. C.
There's a Senior you see,
Whose name is F. O.,
I presume you all know.

To this town in old Jeff.
Went this bright Senior F,
His lady to see
One evening at tea.

He found her at home,
And away they did roam,
Till late at night;—
(For the moon shone bright.)

What happened at eight,
I shall not relate;
Nor the hour of ten
Was no worry to them.

He called her his love,
And his charming dove,
And then at two
He silently withdrew.

It would please you too well,
If all I should tell;
So I'll close my short story
For fear of vain-glory.

But more would you know,
Ask this Senior F. O.;
For he knows full well
How this story to tell.

Its our nature to be quiet, but so many of us are too often unnatural.

The doctor is little missed (Miss D.) in the library

Writing orations is the order of the day with Seniors.

Anna sees the boys in rotation with Rollin at the head of the list.

What city in Italy does Burwell like best? Florence.

Which is it Brison, M. or B.?

Will is going to Mechanicsburg or some place near next year.

Where are our invitations?

Don't fail to attend Class Day.

Watch the Seniors.

* * *

Junior Notes We are glad to place on our roll this term the name of H. J. Stuckey and hope that some other industrious Sophomores may soon be able to take the place of those who drop out of our class.

Have you noticed the records of the Juniors in the target practice. You will have to hurry if you get ahead of them.

Richard Hodges
Rose E. Snyder
Agnes G. Reinhart
Pearl E. McCaffry
Ira M. Derr
FranciS M. Wright
Nelly STaley
Robert H. Gardiner
AlfrEda P. Wilt
Maurice R. Dodd
Abbie O. Banks
Anna L. Hause
Anna L. Miller
C. W. CrOwell
F. W. Kremer
RuTh E. Byerly
Charles GHiselin
Evelyn McDonald
H. J. Stuckey
E. L. MagrUder
Merle Nelson
Wilmer B. MIller
D. R. DOdd
C.D. BillmyeR
C. F. Lyne
S. Lena Myers
C. M. WilliAms
B. S. Pendleton
W. P. Sperow

Among these we certainly have some one to take up every phase of school work. The suggestion has been made that the issuing of the Picket be given one month to the Juniors and the next to the Seniors. But when this reached the ears of the Seniors they all, with one accord began to make excuses. They think all honor is due them this year and are afraid the Juniors will become more distinguished than themselves.

It seems to be a great fad for members of the Botany class to take evening walks at present. Some of the Juniors are taking it. Even Robert was heard to exclaim one evening: "I can't play baseball,—I must gather flowers this evening."

Which is it Carroll? There are not two Junior girls for every boy in school.

Why is it that the Juniors take such good pictures. It must be because they are what they seem to be.

Locals and Personals

Ghiselin (reading Virgil) "And his voice falls from his mouth."

Mary W. to Grace—Is that boy's name Carroll Spriggs or Spriggs Carroll.

Mr. Bennet is taking children to raise.

We wonder why Mr. McGarry had his hair cut?

Oh! the Irving college girls were here.

Why has the study hall been so quiet about one o'clock for several days? Answer: Junior class meetings.

Hoddy (in physiology)—"What is a cataract?"

Mr. Miller, "Why it is the fall of water."

Marcus—"Bernice you are my cousin."

Bernice—"How do you make it?"

Marcus—"Your mother married my wife's sister-in-law.

Ever, alway of thee I dream,
Vainly I try not to remember
And the days, years they seem
Roll slowly on to September.
Then to me, dear, you'll return
So very happy I'll be then.

My dear, its then you will learn
Of how I've shunned other men.
Really and truly I love thee.
Remember just what I've said
Or will you be sorry you've seen me?
Why then I would wish I were dead.

"Author unknown."

Hoddy is too dignified to play ring, yet he is not opposed to devoting at least three hours each day of his "most precious time" to a certain Freshman.

Miss Smith's sister was visiting her one day last week.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Himes has sprained his ankle. We hope that he will be able to run in the marathon race.

The play, Rebecca's Triumph, given by the Y. W. C. A. was a great success.

We hear that Rollin is jealous. We wonder why.

Alfreda says she is lonesome because "Billy" is not here.

Hoddy you will have to get a new trysting-place. The old one is no longer secret.

The Irving College girls are all right—but the Hagerstown boys are an "auto" better.

Graded school pupil to sister—"Where 'bouts was George Washington irrigated (inaugurated.)

Charlie will have to go back to his old name "Peggy," and he is now Peg,—Peg,—Pegging away.

Mr. M. (in Geometry) if my little girl could not multiply 5 x 6 I would feel like spanking her, much more do I feel like spanking the Junior President when he can't multiply 4 x 14.

Mr. Hubbard from Charleston gave us a very interesting talk in chapel.

Blanche says she is not worrying over the Irving College girls because she has a new one herself.

We are glad to know that the days of Benjamin have returned.

Marcus has a new photograph. Ask him to let you see it.

Miss S. (speaking to a Senior) Feed that "pony" well, but don't use it.

Mr. Muldoon was called to Wheeling recently by the serious illness of his sister.

Miss Julia Moore, of Charles Town spent some time with Miss Elizabeth Banks, in May.

All the girls say, "Oh you Bobbie."

All the boys say, "May the Irving girls come again."

Ask Burwell what time the lights go out.

While the Irving girls were here the following was heard in chapel: Lost, strayed or stolen —three Shepherd College boys. We wonder who they were?

Are you all aware of the fact that a new case is in the course of development between Miss W. and a former student of Shepherd College, who is now an Episcopal minister?

If anyone wishes to play a tennis tournament call on the Juniors. They are the people who do things.

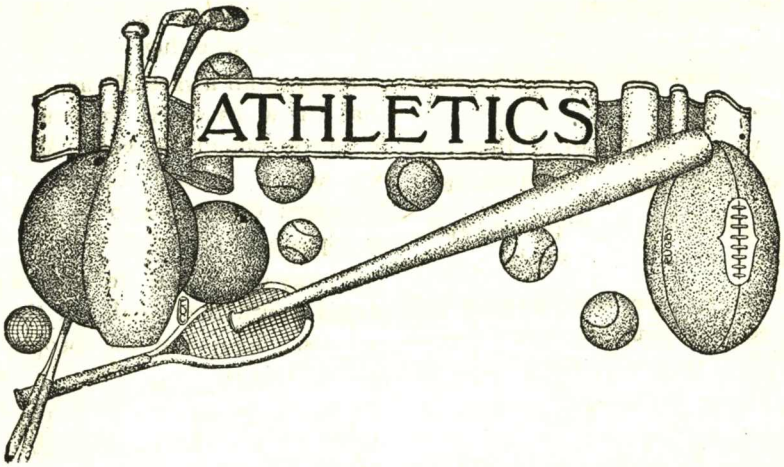
Blanche seems very happy these days. She showed Alfreda her doom Friday night.

"Hoddy" seems to be always smiling these fine days. We wonder why?

I wonder why Frank goes to Charles Town when the young minister comes to town.

"Hoddie's" retreat has at last been discovered, namely, on the steps at the side entrance to the building.

Everybody get ready to cram, for the exams. are coming.



On Tuesday, April the twentieth, a very interesting athletic event took place. A short marathon was arranged between representatives of St. James, Martinsburg Y. M. C. A. and Shepherd College. The start was made at Kearneysville, and the finish in front of the old College Building in Shepherdstown, a distance of about five miles. The first prize was a silver loving cup given by Mr. Price the brother of the St. James runner. A second prize of a pair of running shoes was given by the Shepherd College Athletic Association. Price, representing St. James took first place—31 1-2 minutes. Himes of Shepherd College had second while Thompson of Martinsburg Y. M. C. A. dropped out after running three miles. Himes was abreast of Price at the head of the main street, and was only about six feet behind him when he broke the tape.

—•—

Charles Town, 9;
Shepherd College, 4

Our baseball team played their first game in Charles Town on April 24. For their first game and being on strange grounds, our boys played remarkably well, holding Charles Town down to nine runs while we made four runs.

—•—

St. James, 2;
Shepherd College, 1

On May 1 St. James visited us. We made several costly errors, allowing two runs to come in. We were able to bring only one man home. The game was very good, Athey striking out thirteen men.

Shepherd College, 17;
Shenandoah Junction, 2

On May 6 we played a practice game with Shenandoah Junction, beating them to the tune of seventeen to two.

—•—

Shepherd College, 10;
Berryville, 6

On May 8th we defeated the strong Berryville, Va., High School team here by a score of 10 to 6. Athey pitched a strong game for the local boys, while Moore did the best work for the visitors, making 3 safe drives. The score:

Shepherd College.

	AB.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Roulette, 2b	5	1	2	1	1
Miller, rf	4	0	0	1	0
Unseld, lf	4	1	1	0	0
McGarry, 3b	4	1	2	3	1
Muldoon, 1b	3	1	7	0	0
Lewis, ss	4	1	2	1	1
Lambert, cf	4	0	3	0	0
Gardiner, c	4	1	10	2	2
Athey, p	4	2	0	1	0
Totals	36	8	27	9	5

Berryville.

	AB.	H.	O.	A.	E.
M. Foley, 3b	4	0	0	1	1
Galloway, c	4	1	8	3	0
L. Foley, ss	5	0	0	2	1
Jones, lf	5	1	1	0	0
Shepherd, p	5	0	0	2	0
Moore, 2b	5	3	2	3	1
Whitiker, 1b	5	1	11	0	1
Powers, rf	3	2	0	0	0
Kercheval, cf	4	1	2	0	0
Totals	40	9	24	11	4

—•—

Shepherd College, 8;
Hagerstown, 3

On May 14 we played the Hagerstown Collegians.

Hagerstown

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Paulsgrove, ss	0	0	1	2	0
Elliott, 3b	1	1	2	3	0
Bower, cf	1	2	2	1	0
Suter, lf	0	2	1	0	0
Keener, 1b	1	0	11	1	0
Yaste, rf	0	1	1	0	0
Smith, 2b	0	1	0	0	1
Rouzer, c	0	1	6	1	2
Ernst, p	0	1	0	4	0
Totals	3	9	24	12	3

Shepherd College.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Roulette, 2b	1	1	3	1	1
Unseld, lf	1	0	0	0	0
Gardiner, c	2	1	10	2	0
McGarry, 3b	1	0	2	1	1
Muldoon, 1b	1	0	10	0	1
Lewis, ss	2	2	1	2	0
Athey, p	0	1	0	2	0
Lambert, cf	0	1	0	0	1
Miller, rf	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	8	6	27	9	4

Shepherd College...0 0 0 4 2 0 2 0 x—8
Hagerstown.....0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0— 3

EXCHANGE NOTES

"The Rayen Record" is one of our snappiest and up-to-date exchanges. It would be improved by the addition of a few original cuts.

"The Dragon" is a good all-'round example of what our school papers should be.

"Sparks," Sioux Falls, might easily better its exchange column.

Orange and White might be improved by the addition of a few jokes and news and exchange columns.

The Scio Collegian is a neat little paper, but its value would be enhanced by a few cuts.

We notice that a good many of the "Exchanges" which we received several times at the first of the term do not come any more. We do not know whether the fault lies with us or you, but if with us we are very sorry. We hope hereafter that you will try to make your way to us, and we will try to make our way to you in return.

"Co-Efficient"—You have some very clever stories in your last issue.

"Comus," you have a very attractive and appropriate cover design for March. "The Hidden Legacy" is a very interesting story.

"I thought you took algebra last term."

Thinkers—"We did but the faculty encored us."—Ex.

The "Clarion" contains many clever cuts.

"The student who refuses to purchase his school paper and then reads it over the shoulder of his neighbor, is short enough to tie his shoestrings to his necktie."—Ex. note, but may be applied to any of us whom it fits or hits.

"The X-Ray" has the most attractive cover design of any exchange which we have received for April. It seems to be a very lively paper but would be much improved by an Exchange column; then we could see what you think of us.

The exchange editor may write

Till the tips of his fingers are sore,

But some burly pessimist's sure to exclaim,

"Oh, pshaw! I've heard that before."—Ex.

E. R. Turner, Cashier, Class 1875 F. W. Myers, Asst. Cashier, Class 1905

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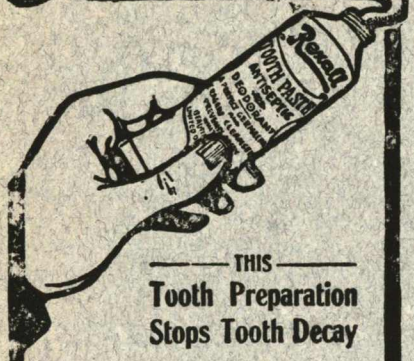

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State Normal School

has an unsurpassed equipment in buildings, furniture, library, etc., etc. Its teaching force is composed of men and women of excellent educational training and, in most cases, of large teaching experience.

The work of this school gains recognition wherever our students go. The records of our students in the higher institutions of learning, and in the school room as teachers, and in other occupations and undertakings, are the best advertisement this school can offer as establishing its efficiency. The almost uniform success of these graduates assures this school an established reputation, and this it is even now enjoying.

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NORMAL **MODERN LANGUAGE**
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To these must be added: UNIVERSITY PREPARATORY, MUSIC, ELOCUTION, MILITARY SCIENCE AND TACTICS.

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Write for a catalogue and other information to the Principal,

J. G. KNUTTI,

Shepherdstown, W. Va.

THE PICKET

JUNE

1909

SHEPHERD COLLEGE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
SHEPHERDSTOWN, WEST VIRGINIA

Watch this space for our
advertisement next month

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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XV | SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. | No. 6

50c a Year | *To Interest All in Our Affairs* | June, 1909

SENIOR PROPHECY

Wishing to know the future of the dear girls and boys of the class of '09, I sat buried in thought. The oracle of the god Apollo seemed to loom up before me. The appeal that the future of each might be revealed to me, that I might be versed in all the wisdom of the gods, and that I might know what would happen to each one, was answered in the usual ambiguous way—"Seek thy knowledge in the abode of the dead."

I found the Sibyl and begged her to tell me the reason it was necessary to go to Hades; she told me in awestruck tones, "that one mustn't seek to know a reason for an interpretation of the will of the gods but to obey," she was angry and at first refused to help me but when I explained that I meant no wrong she promised to give me her assistance. She said the descent to Hades would be easy but the return would be difficult. She told me to get fifteen pounds of ponies from the Juniors; one pound of noise, laughter and good cheer from the Sophomores; one pound of verdancy from the Freshmen; and all the praises and smiles possible of the Faculty, for they counted for more than anything else in winning the race; but it was remarkable how few I could get; for they are all kept so busy that they forget to praise and smile, but I managed to get a pound.

It was difficult to get the ponies, for the Juniors said they hadn't passed their examinations yet and it was only by my having a few friends in the class that I managed to get the required amount of ponies.

The President of the Sophomores quickly and in his usual generous way collected more than one pound of noise, laughter and good cheer, but one pound was all that was needed. The Freshmen were dubious about parting with the pound of verdancy for fear they wouldn't have enough left to go around the class, but by coaxing and with the promise of a treat of peanuts and all-day suckers the amount was gotton.

Armed with these we started for Avernus, the entrance of

Hades, which we entered and old Charon ferried us across the river Styx where we encountered Cerberus with his three heads bristling with snakes. The Sibyl threw him the medicated "ponies" which I had gathered from the members of the Junior class, these soon quieted him and we went to the Queen of Hades and gave her all the laughter, noise and good cheer of the Sophomores, with the verdancy of the Freshman class.

Then we proceeded on our way to the Elysian Fields where the future of the members of the class of 1909 passed before me.

How frightened I was when I was enveloped in the most intense darkness and saw the machine which looked like a great monster with six heads and tongue of fire that would drop from the jaws whenever a light was needed; I almost decided to give up my quest but the Sibyl encouraged me, so I stayed until I saw all. Every picture came with such a horrible noise and quickness that I was kept in a state of constant fear. So unused was I in seeing the future that I had to have the first of the members to pass several times before me.

My first surprise and pleasure was seeing before me a noble looking man with gray hair and a benign face, he was dressed in a black suit and necktie; he had rather a large head, somewhat swelled as of yore, but beloved by his flock for it was our worthy President, Mr. Woerner, who had succeeded in his great wish and was a Methodist minister. One of his most prominent and useful members was one of his old classmates, Mary Stephens, spinster, still sprightly and lively and was only waiting for a chance to get married. I wondered how those two got along in church work since they were constantly quarreling in class, but I suppose they had buried the hatchet and smoked the pipe of peace for both seemed happy.

The next person who passed before my vision was our doctor dressed in a well fitting suit with a high silk hat and a cane; he had many difficulties to overcome, as he was a great ladies man, which profession caused him to lose much time from his class work in the first few years, but when our worthy President appeared on the scene of action he endeavered to keep up with him and was so fired with ambition that he determined to be graduated with him, and here he is, and that same ambition has followed ever since; he had graduated from Washington & Lee and John Hopkins and now is successfully practicing in the great city of Shepherdstown,

which has grown to a population of twenty thousand on account of the new railroads and industries that had come to the quaint little town; Hoddy was building a nice little home and it was the rumor that Sophia would come to Shepherdstown to live.

Following Hoddy came Agnes Myers still casting shy glances at him, she was on her way to be a missionary to India and Clyde Williams was soon to follow.

I was startled at the next revelation, for I knew how difficult it was for Louise, dear beautiful Louise, to discover whether she had a gizzard or not and wondered how she would ever know enough to become a successful teacher, but there she was surrounded by a number of students and all seemed to be in love with her.

The next picture was a Presbyterian preacher who was in the act of tying a knot, the happy pair I was not acquainted with but the preacher was our old friend, Charles Unseld, and among the congregation I saw another kind of knot, Blanche Knott.

The next person who appeared before me was Edith Wirgman she was beautifully dresssed, from her face I could tell that she had taught a number of years but at last she had become successful in her art for which she had striven, her pictures were sold everywhere, one peculiarity of her pictures were, all of her men were so tall, I suppose she couldn't forget Frank and from a shade near me I understood she still loves to quote Longfellow's poems.

Then followed a regiment of troops and the commandant was our old friend, Taylor Bragonier, who had been in training for years at West Point; what a fine looking and efficient officer he made!

The next I saw at an educational association. All teachers and very successful in their work, and some of them had great expectations; on the canvas this group was all together and seemed to be discussing something important, they were Misses Licklider, Donley, Sprung, Pendleton and Mr. Kimble.

The canvas changed and behold the next was Burwell Ware, who had become quite wealthy as the chief in a great labratory, at that moment he was talking to a friend and said, "No I can't go tonight for Sue Henson is in town and I must see her before I do anything else."

The songster of our Class and captain of the Cadet Corps came next, he was the editor of the Shepherdstown Register, which had almost ten thousand subscribers since greater Shepherdstown was

born, his affable manners had won for him hosts of friends and Will Snyder better known to us as "Bill" was still singing "I've a longing in my heart for you Louise."

The scene changed and we saw a great opera, I looked and looked again and exclaimed "Can this be true, or do my eyes deceive me," but no I saw the star performers were Mary Link and Mabel Hendricks our first graduates in music, how excellently they play their part: They had taken advanced standing at the Boston Conservatory on leaving dear old Shepherd College.

The next was the most beautiful scene of all, it was a play given by little children and the queen of the play was our first graduate in elocution, Bessie Lamar; she had found her place in the world after much arduous work at Shepherd College and Emerson.

I waited breathlessly for my future, but the roll of canvas was out and no begging or pleading on my part could induce the shades to reveal my destiny so the Sibyl and I found out why she wanted all the "smiles" and "praises" of our dear Faculty that I could possibly get, for the return from Hades was very dangerous, terrible shades of all sizes and shapes followed us and wanted to prevent our returning to this beautiful, bright world and it was the smiles and praises from the Faculty which prevented them from doing so; the Sibyl scattered them along the way and as soon as the influence passed the shades were after us again and more smiles and praises were thrown at them and we hurried more and more. The smiles and praises gave out and a horrible shade grabbed me and was in the act of dragging me back when I screamed from fear and I awoke and found it all a dream.

SENIOR CLASS WILL

The last Will and Testament of the Senior Class of 1909. This will is made as Seniors in Shepherd College as we expect to go out in the world and accomplish great things as graduates of 1909 but as Seniors we pass away taking the form, butterfly-like, of the Alumni.

We, the members of the Senior Class of Shepherd College in the year of Our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Nine, being of sound mind, do make this our last Will and Testament.

We do order and direct that all Latin ponies, books of physics experiments, note books of Solid Geometry and notes on Emile be sold to the Junior Class without the cognizance of the Faculty, the proceeds of said sale going to pay our just and honest debts.

To our dearly beloved preceptors we do bequeath, in memoriam, the pleasure of correcting the extremely edifying productions that we have recently composed, with the hope that they will see fit to have these aforesaid productions, ad se, suitably bound in sheepskin and placed on the shelves of the Library, to be used as references and as models for composition work of future classes.

To our worthy principal, Mr. John G. Knutti, Bachelor of Arts, Master of Arts, Commandant of Cadets, we do voluntarily will, without reservation, after the 16th of June, in the year of Our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Nine, the power of running Shepherd College formerly so well exercised by our worthy president, Frank von Otto Woerner.

To all future classes in the College, but particularly the new students, prima facie we do most willingly leave the pleasure of hearing how, if the first period is omitted for composition, the second period will come first in the morning and the third second and so on for that day. And then on the next Monday the second period will be omitted, its place being taken by the third and so on without end. To them we will the lesson in patience received in Chapel, better known as Chapel Talks, every day that there is any unusual disturbance in the study hall or some great history making event takes place in China. We assure them that by the fourth or fifth year they will fully appreciate these talks.

To the Juniors, clamoribus et rusticus, whose idle prattle bespeaks the empty mind, we do devise, in trust, the dignity which we received with the name of Seniors from the class of '08 and

which we have honoraby upheld. But knowing well the frivolous nature of aforesaid class, we do appoint Robt. P. McGarry, Esquire, in personnee gratae; as special administrator, to see that this trust is held inviolate.

We, reluctantly but gladly, in the light of the great improvement that it will work in them, bequeath these aforesaid Juniors the privilege and honor of receiving instruction and of holding heated debates in class meetings—we know well how this room affects classes—in the little room back of the Principal's Office. We also leave to them the undisturbed privilege of answering the telephone and teaching any and all classes that they can successfully handle.

To our noble friends, the Sophomores, we bequeath the privilege of running all organizations, as, confidentially, we do not believe that the Juniors, non comis mentis, are capable of running them successfully. Also the privilege of delivering their yell on the first floor.

To the brave and dignified Freshmen we bequeath all green skirts, caps, hats and all brass ornaments that we will not use in after life ourselves, as it is a well known principle of child study that immaturity is evidenced in a love of the barbaric pearl and gold.

To all students we give and bequeath the pleasure of taking refrigerated courses in Literature in the English Room. To History classes the morbid pleasure of watching "Sunny Jim." To all Science and Math classes the privilege of listening to the stock jokes, which are given at stated intervals, and to which we have listened for four years. Accept advice from experience, for it is a costly teacher, you must laugh at these jokes, for failing to laugh will lower the temperature in the room and affect the grades as much as total failures for a week. 'Tis true—"Laugh, and J. D. laughs with you; scorn, and your grades go down."

To the pupils who expect to take work in the zoological, geological and botanical museum we bequeath the pleasure of listening to the wailings which issue from the Parthenian Hall. We advise them not to be frightened, for although these sounds resemble the nocturnal wailings of a lost soul on the banks of the river Styx, we have found that they are a perfectly harmless preparation for delivering an oration.

To all future Latin classes we will the pleasure of one quite sleeping period a day with the dead language; dead yet it sleepeth.

But know ye all, that even sleep is impossible in the Study Hall as the noise far exceeds any conceivable noise made by men.

To the plebeans of Shepherd College, we bequeath our ambitions, but advise them to cease pining for the glories of the patrician. We, who have reached the heights of patrician achievment, find that the glories are as of a sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal, sweet to the eye, but like the apples of Sodom, acid to the lips.

We, as a body, have disposed of our common property do take this opportunity of making our last individual bequests.

I, Frank von Otto Woerner, Count of Moorefield, Past President of the Ciceronian Literary Society, Shepherd College Athletic Asciation, L'extempo, Active President of the Y. M. C. A., Sergeant of the Cadet Corps, and Very Active President of the Class of '09, do make this my last will. I give, devise and bequeath my office as President of all Associations to any who, by successful bluffing, can succeed in being elected. My imposing, pompous and but-insky manner I leave to Richard Hodges, better known as "Dave." My Bible to Benjamin Strauther Pendleton, Jr. My beautiful black derby to Dr. Charles Ghiselin, Jr., hoping that his head will be able to grow to fill it. One complete suit of clothes, including gloves, to Frank Yates, Esquire. My three medals to a young lady who lives in Kabletown. My position as supply teacher to Prof. Knutti to my friend Marcus A. A. P. P. Dodd. All other personal property not claimed by my landlady to Messrs. Knott, Moler, Spedden and Wirgman, hoping that divine providence will see fit to increase their avoirdupoise to proportions justifiable to the clothes.

I, Anna Henshaw Gardiner, do will and bequeath my interest in Rollin David Dodd, Lieutenant to some young lady who needs an escort home on dark nights, knowing that he is a good protector. My position on basket ball team to any freshman who can reach as high as I. My basket ball suit to be made in two suits for Minnie and Agnes. My long coat and big hat to Miss Blanche Wilt, but aforesaid coat not to be muddied. The Octopus hat band which I have been wearing around aforesaid hat I wish tied around my diploma. All friendly interest in Dora I leave to Edward, knowing she will be a true friend to before-mentioned Barnhart.

I, Edna Wilhelmina Sprung, do in this my last will bequeath my interest in the white house near town to Grace Wentling. My desk in Study Hall to Mr. Evarts Magruder. My sedate walk to Anna Louise Hause. My love for truth to Franklin W. Kramer.

To Miss Barnes I bequeath my two new marches with the hope that she will play the said marches next year. To my dear friend Mary Knutti I give my most valuable possessions, my green skirt and my tan hat. All other possessions to be sold at public auction and the proceeds to go towards purchasing a new R. F. D. wagon.

I, Brison Edwin Kimble, do will and bequeath my rain coat to Mr. Walter Vance with privilege of lengthening. My position as substitute teacher for Prof. Muldoon and my patented method of grading to Mr. D. R. Dodd, worthy president of the Juniors. My position as business manager of the Picket to any one who can furnish satisfactory bond and proof of ability to extract a fifty-cent piece from reluctant students. All other positions and ambitions to the most successful contestant in a lemon eating contest to be held in the near future. My class pin and other ornaments to Miss Bertha Johnson.

I, Mary Rickard Pendleton, do will and bequeath my French Psyche to Texanna Strode, hoping she will appreciate the same. My three class pins to some one who is able to bear the strain of receiving three diplomas. All my flowers and presents of this year to be sold, proceeds to pay for future courses at Shepherd College. My Sunday School class to Miss Alice Marten and my interest in Wilmer Miller to Anna Hause, who likes Sharpsburg boys.

I, Julia Louise Rightstine, do will and bequeath the name Julia to Sophia Derr to be used when occasion demands. My Peter Thompson dress to be sold, proceeds to secure for Robert Gardiner a cure for the Maryolies. My privilege of fussing with the boys to Anna Miller and all claims upon Alice to Wilbert. My good reputation as a scholar of music to Pearl McCaffry. All goods and chattels to be sold to defray cost of purchasing a No. 1 certificate.

I, William Baldwin Snyder, do fully bequeath my smoking ability to the College smoke stack believing that said stack is in need of additional power. My favorite pipe I will to Wilson Porterfield Sperow to be used by him once a week. My correspondence to Wellsburg to Franklin Kramer. My sword and commission as Captain of Cadets to Lieutenant D. R. Dodd—this clause to take place in the spring of next year. Three inches of my heighth and commanding voice and bearing to Lieutenant Pendleton. To Clyde Williams I leave my interest in the tennis court on condition that he call on a young lady once a week during his Senior year. All books and personal property to be sold to purchase stamps for

correspondence to Wellsburg.

I, Edith Martel Wirgman, do give and bequeath, sub rosa, my interest in Franklin to Abbie Banks with the hope that she may become fond of Longfellow. My friendship for John Ed. to Minnie Stephens, knowing he prefers blue eyes. The hopes I once cherished for Wilmer, in trust, ex-officio; to Ruth Byerly; the same to revert to me if not used by the next leap year. One box of Frank's best taffy to be given to Rose Snyder. My ability to talk fast to Nestor Hardin hoping that he will profit by this. I will my black coat to before-mentioned Miller of State of Maryland for an automobile coat.

I, Horace McMurran Banks, being burdened with an amorous heart and a susceptible nature do place in trust with the boys of the coming Senior class the welfare of Misses Wilt, Derr and Reinhart. With Carol David Billmyer I place the future happiness of Leucretia Daniels. To the other boys of the school I leave the care of any other damsels who unknown to me has fallen victim to my charms. All this I do, knowing that the aforementioned ladies will miss my care. One of my riding leggings I bequeath to Agnes the other to Leucretia. To Roger Clapham I leave my corset effect coat hoping this party will wear this coat to town every school day. All my personal property to be sold to defray the expenses of Sue's coming to commencement.

I, Mary Shelton Stephens, do invest Alfreda with the care of Louis Lohm with the understanding that with the help of Willie H., from Sharpsburg, that said Lohm keeps no late hours and writes to me at least once a week. My bright and talkative nature I bequeath to Miss Myrle Nelson, pro bono publico. My fondness for the boys to Miss Markell. My gift of gab or ability to talk of nothing to Abbie Banks. My artistic tendencies to Lena Myers. My privilege of arguing with Woerner to the keenest of wit and sharpest of tongue for I know these qualities will be needed to confound his logic.

I, Charles James Unseld,do bequeath my unmortgaged goods to Blanche Knott to be held in trust for me until I start in the ministry. Three pairs of loud socks I leave to Roy Staley, malum in se, with the express understanding that he wears the aforementioned socks at least once a week. My place in Latin to Wilson, hoping he will appreciate this. Mortgaged goods and chattels to be sold to meet my many debts.

I, Agnes Myers, do bequeath my interest in Clyde Williams to Evelyn McDonald, who is so successful in bringing boys out. To Mabel Hovermale, prima volens nolens, I leave my modest manner, and my interest in Horace to the numerous aspirants for the position in his affections. My low voice I will to Nellie Staley to be used once a day.

I, Burwell Agustus Ware, do will my rain coat to Hamond Staley; the coat tails of aforesaid coat to be kept off of the ground. My rubbers to Julian Spedden hoping that he will make less noise in the future as "children should be seen but not heard." My reputation with the faculty, de facto capius, to Lester Otto. My physics experiments I bequeath to the school, to be bound and sold, the proceeds to supply alcohol lamps in the laboratory. My aspirations as an orator to Richard Hodges, and my easy manners to Robert H. Gardiner.

I, Edith Viola Donley, do will and bequeath my first diploma to Charles Crowell, provided he gives up smoking. My quiet, unobtrusive manner to Kathryne B., may she use it quietly. I direct that my personal effects be sold, the proceeds to build a trolley between Shepherdstown and Moler's Cross Roads.

I, Arthur Taylor Bragonier, will, bona fide, all the ill will, without reservation, that I might have incurred by writing this last will and testament to the executor of this estate whose shoulders are better able to bear the aforementioned ill will than mine.

We, the aforesaid members of the Senior class of 1909, do hereby authorize and empower as the executor of this estate James Washington, who shall assume the execution of this will, to make sale of all personal property herein stated. Notice of sale to be printed in two or more newspapers of Spokane, Washington; or Halifax, Virginia, for a period of two weeks preceding the sale.

All the residue of our estate, personal and mixed, wheresoever it may be found and of whatsoever it may consist, I give and devise to John G. Knutti, Esq., to be used by him to purchase and receive training in the latest mnemonic course practicable, the same to hold to him and his heirs forever.

We hereby revoke all wills by us heretofore made and constitute the said James Washington executor of this our last will.

In witness whereof we, the aforementioned testators, have

hereunto set our hand and seal this tenth day of May in the Year of Our Lord 1909.

F. O. Woerner
Anna Henshaw Gardiner
Horace M. Banks
Edna W. Sprung
Edith Donley
Edith Wirgman
M. R. Pendleton
Brison E. Kimble
Wm. B. Snyder
B. A. Ware
Arthur Taylor Bragonier
Mary Shelton Stephens
Louise Rightstine
Agnes Myers
Florence Licklider
Chas. J. Unseld

Then and there signed, sealed and published by Senior Class '09 of Shepherd College the testators as and for their last will in the presence of us, who, at their request, in their presence and in the presence of each other have hereunto set our names as witnesses.

J. G. Knutti
R. P. McGarry.

The Shepherd College Picket

(Independent Printing Office)

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EDITORIALS

WITH this issue of the Picket, we lay aside the editorial pen. For ten months we have endeavored to give to our readers a paper representative of our school and its work. How well we have succeeded, they must judge, with its honors, its joys, and its hard work, we can not do so without pausing a moment to thank those who have so nobly assisted us during the past year. And now to all our readers, we bid good bye and trust that the managers of the Picket for next year will strive to improve the Picket even more than we have succeeded in doing.

* * *

SHEPHERD College closes the session of 1908—9 with the greatest degree of success ever attained in the history of the school. More students have been enrolled, more counties represented, and in every department better work done than ever before. Then, too, every association has been most active. Literary contests have been held and won by members of our school. In Athletics, this has been one of our most successful years. We have won a majority of the base ball games, and several basket ball games; but best of all, we succeeded in "downing" St. James in a "field meet." With success crowning us in so many ways, we feel that the future success of Shepherd College is assured.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

In fact what we learn at school and college is but the foundation of the great work of self instruction and mutual instruction with which the real education of life begins—when what is commonly called education is finished.

—Edward Everett.

The place of education in modern civilization has been recognized by the Alaska—Yukon Exposition, at Seattle.

The National Bureau of Education has furnished a splendid exhibit in the Government Building while other school exhibits may be found elsewhere. The industrial, agricultural, and domestic phases of education are made prominent, and especial notice is taken of the improvements in rural education.

The Orient is at last waking up to the progress of modern civilization. The Chinese Government has made education compulsory throughout the Empire. The purpose of this is to lay a foundation for the initiation of constitutional government.

"The students of today are the heirs to the ages"—Hon. James Bryce.

Pres. Angell is to be presented with a $1000 loving-cup by the students of the University of Michigan. Each student will give a small contribution toward this.

The International Congress of Applied Chemistry, decided that it would hold its next meeting in 1912, at Washington, with Prof. E. W. Morley, of Hartford, Conn., as honorary president.

L'extempo Notes At the first meeting of the L'extempo this month we gave a mock trial. The participants were:

"Squire" Pendleton, Judge.
W. B. Sperow, Sheriff.
C. P. Gilmore, Defendant.
F. O. Woerner, C. W. Crowell } Lawyers for defense.
O. D. Lambert, B. E. Kimble } Lawyers for prosecution.

The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty. The trial was a great success and the audience as a whole was well pleased with it.

At our last meeting for this year, we had quite an extensive program in order to give some of the new members a chance to display their oratorical talents. Near the close of the meeting, B. E. Kimble and B. A. Ware gave their farewell addresses, as neither of them expects to do any more work in the L'extempo of Shepherd College.

COMMENCEMENT

Our thirty seventh annual Commencement was opened Tuesday night, June 8, 1909, by a recital by the graduates of the Music and Expression Departments. This was the first time in the history of the school that any one had graduated from either of these Departments consequently all were looking forward with interest to this number of the commencement pro gram. The large audience that was present was not disappointed; for the selections were rendered with a degree of skill that showed careful training.

The program consisted of Piano Solos and Duets by Miss Mary Virginia Link and Mabel Newton Hendricks, Readings and a Pantomime by Miss Bessie Lee LaMar. B. S. Pendleton Jr. sang a very pleasing accompaniment to Miss Lamar's Pantomime.

On Wednesday afternoon June 9, 1909, the Model School gave its final exhibition. The exercise were opened by a marching song by the school after which Prof. Knutti delivered the address of welcome. In the course of his address, he spoke of his efforts in trying to secure a model school for Shepherd College, and now since it has been secured he said that its success was assured. The program consisted of songs, recitations and marches.

A large crowd was present at this occasion and thoroughly enjoyed the program as rendered by these little children of 5—7 years of age. All present agreed that Miss Beinhart was just the person needed to make the Model School a success.

Wednesday night June 9, 1909 was held the Recital by the Department of Expression. The program consisted of Reading by Miss Mary Snyder and Miss Bessie Lamar and Prof. McGarry and Paul E. Sherrard. A most interesting Comedietta entitled "A Picked up Dinner" was rendered by Misses Lamar and Gardiner and Prof. McGarry. Miss Lamar played the part of "Mrs. Thompson," Prof. McGarry "Mr. Thompson" and Miss Gardiner, the part of "Biddy." The parts were all well rendered and all present agreed that it was really "A Picked up Dinner." This was followed by a most impressive pantomime, "The conquered Banner," Prof. McGarry read the selection and the parts were played by Misses Bessie Lamar, Agnes Reinhart, Bernice Fairall, Ella Marshall, Emma Marshall, Evelyn McDonald, and Mary Snyder. The program was intersperced by several excellent selections by the Shepherd Col-

lege Orchestra. The Girls Chorus sang "Twilight" very beautifully after the rendition of the Comedietta. Although the weather was very inclement, a large crowd was present.

Thursday night, June 10, 1909 a large crowd enjoyed an excellent program rendered by the Department of Music under the direction of Miss Eleanor Blanche Barnes. The program was as follows:

Valse Brilliante—8 hands—Misses Wentling, Gardner, Grubbs and Wilt.

Come to the Dance—Edith Durret.

You and I Waltz—Laura Licklider.

Red Bird Waltz—Katherine Williams.

Waltz Favorite—Nannie Williams.

Notre Dame—Ruth Licklider.

Dancing in the Green—Olive Athey.

A Song of Roses—Blanche Wilt.

Fifth Nocturne—Grace Wentling.

Morning Song } Girls Chorus
Swing Song }

Valse—Mary Virginia Link.

Sextette—Anna Henshaw Gardiner.

Rural Wedding—Misses Felker and Barnes.

Bird as Prophet } Mabel Hen-
Farewell } dicks.

Rustle of Spring—Bruce Grubbs.

Air De Ballett—Edith Gardner.

Valse—Misses Sperow and Barnes.

Valse—Blanche Wilt.

Friday night June 11, 1909 the Annual address before the Literary Societies was delivered by Maxwell Adams, Ph D., of the University of Nevada. This is usually the least attended of all the commencement numbers, but on this occasion a large crowd was on hand to greet the speaker. It is needless to say all were royally entertained; for Dr. Adams held the audience almost spell bound for nearly two hours. The subject of the address was "The Call of the West."

Saturday morning June 12, 1909 was held the third annual "Field Day" exercises. These exercises consisted of Running, Jumping, Putting shot and Hurdling. Not as much interest was manifested as usual, but when the "Society Relay Race" was run excitement at once leaped to fever heat. The first four laps were favorable to the P. L. S., Gardiner and Athey winning over Himes and Smith of the C. L. S. However in the fifth lap Cunningham, the C. L. S. runner won back all the lost ground and in the first part of

the sixth lap gained a great headway over Derr the P. L. S. runner. This headway was easily maintained by Roulette, the other C. L. S. runner giving the victory to the Ciceronians. A more detailed account of other events will be found in the Athletic report on another page.

Saturday night June, 12, 1909, the Inter-Society Contest was held. As usual both societies had put forward their best material, and society spirit was again very prominent, because every where could be seen loyal members of one or the other society proudly displaying the colors of that organization. As each contestant appeared on the platform they were greeted by rounds of applause. The following were the representatives of the different societies:

Ciceronians

Declaimer—Rose E. Snyder.
Orator—E. L. Magruder.
Debator—F. O. Woerner.

Parthenians

Agnes Reinhart
Brison E. Kimble
Oscar D. Lambert.

Throughout the evening, the contest was very close and it was the general opinion of all that it was one of the most successful literary contests ever held in Shepherd College. The judges for the evening were Rev. Eddy, Pastor of the First Baptist Church of Fairmont; Dean Clever, of Kee Mar College, and Pres. McDonald of Storer College. They decided in favor of Miss Reinhart for the Declamation, Mr. Magruder for the Oration, and Mr. Woerner for the Debate. Miss Reinhart being a Parthenian and Messrs. Magruder and Woerner Ciceronians, the latter society was adjudged the winner, having 75 points to 25 for the Parthenians. When this was announced the Ciceronians made the hall ring with their shouts of victory, but it must be said that all those who won, were successful by small margins only.

Sunday, June 13, 1909, Rev. Eddy delivered the Annual Sermon to the graduating class. He used for his text on this occasion Lam. 3-27, "It is Good for a Man That he Bear the Yoke in His Youth." Rev. Eddy showed us that to be a man in this age of "high speed" one must be prepared to bear these four yokes: The Yoke of Manual Labor, The Yoke of Study, The Yoke of Self Control, and The Yoke of Christian Services. Throughout the entire sermon the interest was intense; for Rev. Eddy bore a message to every one.

Monday morning, June, 14, 1909, was held the annual Competitive Drill. The Corps was

in charge of Capt. Snyder and Lieut. Dodd. The judges were Lieut. Miller and Clendenning, two former officers of our corps. The officers put the boys through a series of drills consisting of marches, squad movements, manual of arms, etc. As these movements progressed, one by one the cadets were dropped out by the judges on account of errors that had been made. Thus the drill continued until but four remained. These were drilled further in the various tactics after which their records were examined and the winner of the J. G. Knutti Gold Medal was chosen from among these four. They were Sergeants Bragonier, Banks and Knode and Private Ghiselin.

Monday afternoon, June 14, 1909, the Senior Class held its Class Day exercises. As usual a large crowd was present and thoroughly enjoyed wit and sarcasm of the class. The program consisted as follows:

Welcome Address.....Fritz.
Class Poem.....Hoddy.
Esto Quod Esse Videris.....Bek.
Grumbler.....Becky.
Prophecy.....Rollin's Favorite.
Favorites.....Dada.
Characteristics.....Ag
Artist.....Fritz's Opposite
Gift Giver.....Kid
Class Will.....Weeser
Awarding of Medals and Diplomas.....Beware.
Reading of Faculty Minutes.....
.....Fritz.
Presenting Mascot.....Bill.

Monday night, June 14, 1909, the Alumni Association held its annual exercises. A large crowd was out and thoroughly enjoyed these exercises. The program consisted of: History of Class '94 by County Supt. E. D. Turner, History of Class of '95 by Miss Ella May Turner, and a most instructive and interesting address by Rev. J. O. Knott on the subject of "Other Days."

Tuesday morning, June 15, 1909, were held the Commencement exercises proper. This year instead of orations by all the members of the class, an address was delivered by Ex.State Supt. Thos. C. Miller. Supt. Miller spoke at some length upon "The New Era." Regent McGregor was present and awarded the diplomas. Those receiving Diplomas were: Horace McMurran Banks, Arthur Taylor Bragonier, Edith Violet Donley, Anna Henshaw Gardiner, Brison Edwin Kimble, Florence Eggleston Licklider, Agnes Myers, Mary Rickard Pendleton, Julia Louise Rightstine, Edna Wilhelmine Sprung, Mary Shelton Stephens, William Baldwin Snyder, Charles James Unseld, Burwell Augustus Ware, Edith Martel Wirgman, Frank Otto Woerner,

Mabel Newton Hendricks, Mary Virginia Link, and Bessie Lee LaMar.

Prizes were awarded as follows: Excellency in Scholarship to Miss Pearl McCaffrey '10; Loyalty to Duty to Mr. B. A. Ware '09; Excellency in Chemistry to Mr. Brison E. Kimble '09; Excellency in Music Miss Edith Gardner '12; Best Drilled Cadet to Sergeant H. M. Banks '09; Marksmanship to Corporal C. F. Lyne '10; Best All Round Athlete to Mr. D. R. Dodd '10; Medal for winning Marathon Race to Mr. Adam Link '12; Inter Society Loving Cup to the Ciceronians.

Thus ended one of the most successful Commencement seasons in the history of Shepherd College.

CLASS NOTES

Alumni Notes

Miss Lucy Beltzhoover, '02, has returned to her home for the summer. She has been teaching in New Martinsville, W. Va.

Mr. John Link, '04, was a welcome visitor to S. C. in May. Mr. Link will preach during the coming summer in Holy Trinity church, New York City.

Mr. George Folk, '05 spent Saturday and Sunday at his home recently. Mr. Folk is helping to conduct a summer school in Kingwood, W. Va.

Miss Lenora Marten, '07, has returned from Clarksburg, W. Va., where she spent the past year. Miss Marten was a teacher in the schools of Wilsonburg, W. Va.

Miss Louise Welshans, '07, has returned to Shepherdstown for the summer after having completed a successful year's work in the schools of Wellsburg, W. Va.

* * *

Senior Notes

Name—The M. Henshaw Gardiner Class.

Number—Nineteen.

Motto—Esto Quod esse videris.

Colors—Cardinal and white.

Yell—Boom-a-lac-a, Boom-a-lac-a, bow-wow-wow,
Chic-a-lac-a, chic-a-lac-a, chow-chow-chow,
Boom-a-lac-a, chic-a-lac-a, cis-bang-bine!
We're the class of nineteen nine!

Characteristic—Effiency.

Advice to Juniors—Follow our example.

Advice to others—Follow the Juniors.

Our ambition—To aim higher.

Our Will—Good-will.

Song—Farewell, I'm g o i n g home.

We are no longer Seniors, neither are we promoted to the Faculty, but we are now beginning that long life of intermediary existence.

Where will another twelve months find us?

Can the Juniors take our place?

To all our organizations, as well as to the Faculty and school, and also to our friends especially those nearest and dearest, we say Farewell; but we bid you remember the class of 1909.

* * *

Junior Notes

All examinations have come and are passed. So now, as ever, it appears that the star Junior Class of S. C. will be the star Senior Class.

Then we are now willing to give over to the Sophomores the honor of being Juniors for the year 1909 and 1910 provided that they will promise to always appear at the composition and orthography periods with their work prepared. Otherwise they may cause their instructor to become worried.

We gladly accept any friendly advice or anything else which those noble Seniors so willingly hand over to us; but they will themselves find need for such things yet.

Well, the Juniors hold the record for marksmanship,—Frank has that.

We understand Carroll was about to leave Shepherdstown last week. It was a great temptation for him to go along with the artillery, but he did not think he could go along.

Wilson still has that dignified look that always characterizes him when he has been having a good time and don't want any one to know about it.

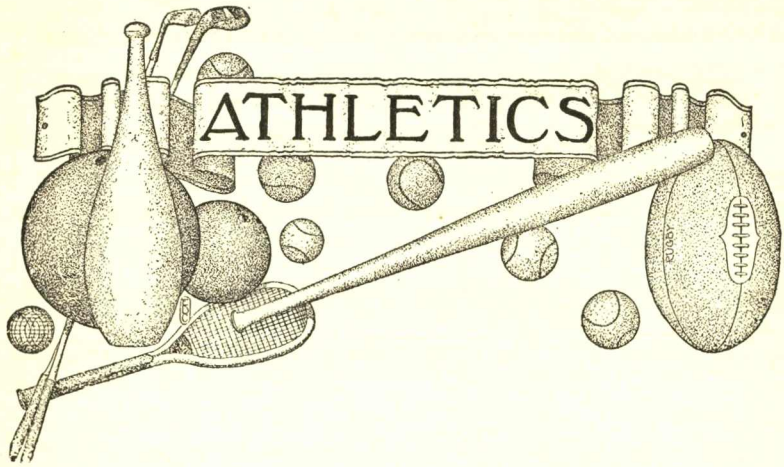
Agnes says "How the world has changed in the last week,—one does not even notice rainy weather." We wonder why.

Did you notice how many points the juniors won in the St. James—S. C. athletic meet?

Several of the Juniors went home before commencement; and e v e n t h e Sophomores mourned over it. Why, are they so essential to the happiness of even the other classes?

President Charles Eliot says "Industrial education will bring new power to our nation, new growth to our industries, and new enjoyment to the individual."

"He who is firm in will molds the world to himself."—Goethe.



The second inter-scholastic field and track meet betweeen Shepherd College and St. James School was held on the athletic field in Shepherdstown June 2. Shepherd College came out ahead, making a total of 47 points against 33 for St. James.

Prof. J. G. Knutti, W.R. Moler and Prof. Hartwell were judges; J. D. Muldoon, starter; B. E. Kimble, clerk; B. S. Pendleton, announcer; W. M. Duke, A. McGarry and W. B. Snyder, timers. The following were the several events contested:

Baseball throw—Lewis, S. C., first, 326 feet 10 inches; Gittings, St. J., second, 310 feet 7 inches.

Fifty-yard dash—D. R. Dodd, S.C., first, 5 3 4 seconds; Jansen, St. J., second; Graham, St. J., third.

Hundred-yard dash—D. R. Dodd, S. C. first, 10 seconds; Jansen, St. J., second.

220-yard run—Roulette, S. C., first, 29 seconds; Unseld, S. C., second, Rock, St. J., third.

440-yard run—Derr, S. C., first, 67 seconds; second Williams.

880-yard run—Orndorf, S. C., first, 2 minutes 28 seconds; Derr, S. C., second.

Running high jump—Beam, St. J., first, 5 feet: Rock, St. J., second, 4 feet, 11 inches.

Running broad jump—D. R. Dodd, S. C., first, 19 feet 1 1-2 inches; Jansen, St. J., second, 18 feet 7 inches.

Shot put—Gittings, St. J., first, 33 feet 9 1-2 inches; Harr, S. C., second, 32 feet 6 inches; D. R. Dodd, S. C., third, 32 feet 2 inches.

120-yard hurdles—Jansen, St. J., first, 16 seconds; D. R. Dodd, S. C., second.

Dodd made 18 of the 47 points made by his school.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

Y. W. C. A. Notes This month brings us to the close of another year. We feel and know that it has been quite a successful one for our association.

It was a treat to have with us on Monday, May 24, Miss Laura C. Strider of Charles Town. She gave a very interesting talk on the Girls' School Life in Japan. Miss Strider was for several years a missionary in Japan.

On account of several hindrances our last Bible study meeting was conducted on May 26. Much good has been derived from the Bible and Mission studies in connection with the regular meetings this year.

The girls who expect to go as delegates to the Y. W. C. A. convention which convenes at Mountain Lake Park, June 25, are looking forward to the time with great pleasure.

The representatives of our association will be Misses Merle Nelson, Ruth Byerly, Abbie Banks and Louise Folk.

We wish these girls a merry time and may they return to us with many new and encouraging aspirations for the coming year.

Y. M. C. A. Notes At our last meeting in May, D.R. Dodd was chosen to represent this organization at the coming Y. M. C. A. convention to be held at Niagara. In order that we would be sure of a delegate to that convention, C. D. Billmyer was chosen as a second delegate to go, should our first delegate fail to do so.

By sending a delegate to this National Convention we are keeping in touch and in cooperation with our great number of brother organizations.

In reviewing this year's work we find that we have more than doubled our number and surely we have trebled our effectiveness in good work. Our organization has more than ever before exerted a good influence on school life.

* * *

P. L. S. Notes Since our report in the April issue of the Picket we have been working diligently. Some of the best productions were as follows: Declamations, Misses Mouse and Shafer. Excellent Essays: "The Beauties of Nature," by

Walter Vance; "Optimism vs Pessimism," by Paul Sherard; "Advantages of Country Life," by Elias Kidwiler. Stories by Mr. Sperow and Miss Boyd. Some spirited debates were given, too, but space forbids mentioning them further.

The new members to come into our society since the last report are: Messrs. Loy, Haines, Keller, W. G. Miller, E. C. Miller, Weber and Herbert; and Misses Gilmore, Shafer, Shrader, Haines, Keesecker. These new names with the others given hereto-fore show what progress we are making and that only a little effort is required to take the lead. May each one of us, when we leave school feel that we have been greatly benefited by becoming Parthenians. It is not marjority in numbers, but efficient work, that counts. Let each member send in others of his friends to this school, and instruct them to be Parthenians.

The aim of any society should be to accomplish good in literary training. When deciding to become members of our society you do so with the understanding that you have work to do. We never promise otherwise. If you wish to join with the expectation of having nothing to do, even for a short term, we don't want you. Hoping to hear the names of some of our members called from the highest positions of oratory, and seeing them taking the lead in all efficient work, we bid all a farewell for this school year.

* * *

C. L. S Notes The Society has had but two meetings since the last report. Owing to a baseball game on one occasion the work of the society was dispensed with. At the last meeting election of offiicers (for the Fall term) was taken up. The result follows:

President—E. L. Magruder
Vice President—M. R. Dodd
Secretary—Ruth Byerly
Treasurer—C. F. Lyne
Critic—Pearl McCaffrey
Reporter—Rachel Snyder
Doorkeeper—H. C. Poffenbarger.

Then some remarks were heard from Mr. E. M. Tutwiler, a former member of our society. Also speeches were given by Messrs. Woerner, Dodd, Ware and Banks. In looking over our year's work we think all will agree that we have completed a most successful term's work. Though this year's work has been good, let us put forth our united efforts in making next year a banner year for our society. The present reporter in behalf of the Seniors who are Ciceronians wishes the society success and victory in the years to come.

E. R. Turner, Cashier, Class 1875 F. W. Myers, Asst. Cashier, Class 1905

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Hagerstown, : : Maryland

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Shepherdstown, W. Va.

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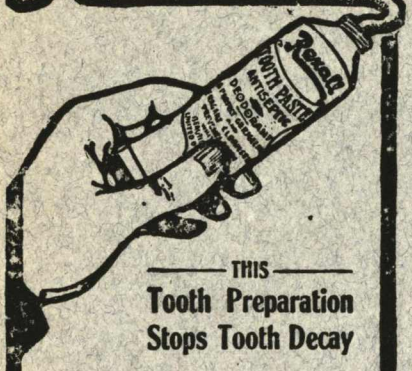

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State Normal School

has an unsurpassed equipment in buildings, furniture, library, etc., etc. Its teaching force is composed of men and women of excellent educational training and, in most cases, of large teaching experience.

The work of this school gains recognition wherever our students go. The records of our students in the higher institutions of learning, and in the school room as teachers, and in other occupations and undertakings, are the best advertisement this school can offer as establishing its efficiency. The almost uniform success of these graduates assures this school an established reputation, and this it is even now enjoying.

The school's scope has broadened very materially within the past year. Four regular Diploma Courses are offered, as follows:

NORMAL **MODERN LANGUAGE**
SCIENTIFIC **CLASSICAL**

To these must be added: UNIVERSITY PREPARATORY, MUSIC, ELOCUTION, MILITARY SCIENCE AND TACTICS.

The largest enrollment in the school's history was recorded last year, and this year bids fair to establish a new record.

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J. G. KNUTTI,

Shepherdstown, W. Va.

THE PICKET

Memorial Number

September-October
1909

Shepherd College State Normal School
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JOHN GOTTLIEB KNUTTI

Born in Niedfluh, Switzerland, November 21, 1871.

Came to America with his father's family when he was eight years of age.

Attended Public Schools and St. George's Academy.

Entered the West Virginia University in 1893, graduating in 1897.

Member of the Faculty of Fairmont Normal School three years.

In 1900 he entered Leland Stanford Jr. University and received the degree of Master of Arts in 1902.

Chosen assistant in Shepherd College in the fall of 1902 and Principal in 1903, serving until his death, which occured at Morgantown July 31, 1909.

He is buried in Oak Grove Cemetery at Morgantown.

THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XVI SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. No. 1

50c a Year *To Interest All in Our Affairs* October, 1909

A MEMORIAL TRIBUTE

Commencement at Shepherd College in June, 1909, brought a pleasing round of anniversaries, society contests and commencement orations. It was a glad week midst opening bud and bursting flower and all the sweet influences of nature; rejoicing in the presence of friends, with the chorus' loud acclaim and the pianos' soft tones, with smiles and tears, amid "God bless you" and "Amen," with greetings and partings, and a yearning after the Infinite this was Commencement. Would that it could have lingered longer!

The students soon departed for their homes, the Seniors, many of them, to take up active work in the school room in the fall, some to go to college and university, the undergraduates to rest, to work on the farm, and to look forward to the new school year. The Faculty almost as a body, went to the State Educational Association at Clarksburg, and after that to their homes for a short visit, then to a summer school or on a vacation trip. The Principal, Prof. Knutti, accompanied by his family, went to Clarksburg, then to Morgantown where he attended the School of Methods for Sunday School workers and the Educational conference. He also contemplated taking a little work in the Summer School, but was soon attacked with typhoid in a serious form, and almost from the first the physicians considered his recovery doubtful. Everything that medical skill or the ministration of a devoted wife and many friends could do was used towards his restoration, but the disease baffled all efforts and on Saturday, July 31, his spirit passed to the world beyond.

It has been deemed altogether appropriate that the story of Prof. Knutti's career and the influence of his life and character should be made the principal feature of this Memorial Number of the Picket, and in the pages following will be found a sketch of his life, the addresses delivered at the Memorial exercises held in the Normal Auditorium on Oct. 1, the resolutions adopted at various

county Institutes, and other appreciative words from different sources. These have been linked together as best could be done so as to tell the story in a connected way.

We believe that the students, the alumni, and our readers generally, will sympathize with this humble effort to pay a tribute to the memory of one whom we all loved, and that this issue of The Picket will, as often as it is seen remind us of the work and influence of a noble leader, now gone from us as to bodily presence, but whose memory still lives in our minds and hearts.

THE EDITORS

PROMINENT SCHOOL MAN CALLED HOME

John G. Knutti Claimed by Death Last Saturday—Honorable Career Ends

From the New Dominion, Morgantown, W. Va.

John G. Knutti, principal of the Shepherd College State Normal School at Shepherdstown and a graduate of the University, died at his temporary residence on Grant avenue, Sunnyside, Saturday morning, July 31, at 10:50 o'clock, in the thirty-eighth year of his age. The news of his death has caused profound regret among a large number of friends throughout the state. Mr. Knutti came to Morgantown after attending the meeting of the State Educational Association in Clarksburg six weeks ago Saturday. He attended the educational conference here, and was taking light work in the summer school. On June thirtieth he became ill of typhoid fever, and the attack seemed severe from the start. He seemed to be on the road to recovery, however, until a few days before his death, when a second infection worse than the first proved too much for his waning vitality.

Mr. Knutti was born in Niedfluh, Switzerland, November 24, 1871. When in his eighth year his father, Jacob Knutti, decided to come to America and with a colony of Swiss people, he settled at Alpena, Randolph county. There the boy grew to young manhood and lived until he began his career as a student and an educator.

He was one of a family of eight children, six of whom are living; Jacob and Emil Knutti, of Alpena; Fred J. Knutti, of New York; Mrs. Mary Kaech, of Alpena; Mrs. J. W. Loughrie, of Rowlesburg, and Mrs. A. J. Cunningham, of Buckhannon. One

sister, Mrs. J. A. Cunningham, of Alpena, died some time ago. The mother, Mrs. Katharina Schertz Knutti, is living at the old home.

On August 16th, 1899, Mr. Knutti was united in marriage at Fairmont with Miss Georgia Eleanor Eddy a daughter of the late Abram Eddy, of Bula, this county. She, with two children of their union, Ralph Eddy and Frank Russell, are left to mourn the death of husband and father.

Mr. Knutti gained his early education in the schools of Randolph county, and after leaving the common schools went to the academy at St. George, Tucker county. After finishing the course there, he spent several years teaching with marked success in Randolph and Tucker counties. In 1891 he entered the University as a preparatory student. After six years of hard, conscientious work, he was graduated with the degree of bachelor of arts. Following graduation he was appointed teacher of science in the Fairmont Normal, and in 1898 was made first assistant there. In 1899-1900 he taught French, Greek and German, spending a part of each summer doing graduate work in the summer school. In 1900, he entered Leland Stanford Jr. University, and in 1902, received the A. M. Degree. While a student there, he assisted the head of the German department in teaching, and was recognized as one of the ablest men in this line connected with the institution. Returning to West Virginia in 1902, he was appointed teacher of Modern Languages at Shepherd College, and the following year was made principal of the institution.

From that time until his death he worked almost constantly for the up-building of the institution and the cause of the normal schools in the state. During the years of his principalship he took no vacation, spending the summers in institute work, attending educational meetings, and visiting various parts of the state in the interests of the school which had been entrusted to his care. When he took charge of the normal school, it had an enrollment of 103, and during the year just closed, this had increased to 267. In the meantime he had added a teacher or two to the faculty, established a military department and added a model school for teachers. This last achievement was one for which he had labored faithfully throughout his career as a normal school man, and it came in the last year of his life's work. A few years ago, when the life of four normal schools was threatened, Mr. Knutti fought valiantly against

the attempt to cripple this important branch of the school system of the state. He was one of a very few men who had the courage to make their positions clear before the board of regents. He was frequently active in the interests of his school during the sessions of the legislature. Several of the teachers who worked with him during several years are here and all speak in the highest terms of his ability, tireless energy, and devotion to duty.

While a student in the University, Mr. Knutti took special interest in military work. He attained the rank of captain in the corps, and after graduation, was a captain in the National Guard. When the Spanish-American war broke out, he volunteered for the service, but like many others, his service was not needed. He was one of the editors of the first Monticola, and prominent in all forms of college activity. He was a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity. This, and the Mountain City Lodge, K. of P., of Fairmont, are the only secret organizations to which he belonged.

The funeral services will be held this afternoon at four o'clock at the Presbyterian church of which he was a devout member. The services will be conducted by Rev. A. M. Buchanan, D. D. It is possible Rev. Charles Ghiselin, D. D., of Shepherdstown, will be here to assist. The interment will be in Oak Grove cemetery.

When the news of Mr. Knutti's death reached Shepherdstown, a meeting of citizens was held and three men prominently connected with Shepherd College and its interests were appointed to attend the funeral. They are G. M. Beltzhoover, C. J. Miller and W. N. Lemen. They arrived in Morgantown last night and are guests at the Peabody. Walter M. Duke, John D. Muldoon, and Miss Ella May Turner, of Shepherdstown; Miss Louisa J. Smith, of Washington, D. C.; Miss Eleanor Blanche Barnes, of Fairmont; Miss Lynne Waddell, of Brandonville, and Mrs. M. H. Gardiner, of Martinsburg, all members of the Shepherd College faculty, are here for the funeral.

JOHN G. KNUTTI

Editorial from The Independent, Shepherdstown, W. Va.

In the death of John G. Knutti on Saturday, Shepherd College has suffered the loss of one of its most ardent supporters and efficient officials. In his death the State has also lost one of its most useful and accomplished citizens, and the community one of

its best citizenship, a loss which pervades hundreds of homes throughout the state, causing grief and sorrow. Principal Knutti, whose life was a lovely characterization of Christian fortitude, was a man of state fame, and was everywhere accredited as being one of the strongest characters in educational circles in West Virginia. Kind and gentle, loving and resourceful, his life had every prospect of great accomplishments.

Being as he was in the prime of life, he was a slave to public duty, and conscientious regard for the welfare of the hundreds of young characters under his supervision. His life was to the students and others an inspiration for better citizenship and christian devotion, which led others to emulate his example and to become better men and better women for so doing. Seldom does any community lose a more valued and trusted official than does Shepherdstown in his untimely passing away.

Since assuming the management of Shepherd College six years ago, his efforts here from the very beginning were encouraging, and by his unceasing devotion to the school's and community's interests, built the school upon a firm and sound foundation, with the result that each succeeding year was a banner year in the history of the school. Year after year the school increased and prospered under his management as never before, until each year a new and better record was accomplished. Never satisfied with half-way measures, he entergetically labored for still greater accomplishments, and the result of his untiring efforts has been the advancement and promotion of the interest of Shepherd College far beyond any hoped by those actively connected with the institution.

His demise has caused profound sorrow and grief, and as one who knew him intimately, we know that the community has become bereft of one whose every thought and action was for the betterment of the condition of the many hundreds of young men and young women placed under his charge. His home life was of that lovely character which begets the admiration of all mankind. Always alert to the need and comfort of his family, they demanded his care in a manner seldom exercised by the most of busy men. He took a keen interest in all things about him, and constantly looked forward to the happiness and comfort of others.

His passing away has caused a void that can never be filled, and the sorrow of it all is almost more than his relatives and intimate friends can withstand. Yet trusting in the hope of Him that

doeth all things well, we find the consolation that enables us to condone the visitation of the Grim Reaper in that beautiful and lovely christian little family circle which has been severed. May his life not be forgotten, and may his memory be honored and reverred for time without end.

A LAST CALL

Prof. L. J. Corbly, in The Educator

A young man of exceptional worth to the cause he honored by enlisting therein has been called from the educational ranks of the state to his final rest from the cares and duties of the teacher; a model home has been invaded by the enemy of life and love and happiness on earth, a devoted wife and mother sits stricken with grief among her little ones as she casts a tender, loving look at the vacant chair in the broken home circle, friends, admirers, dear ones, near ones outside the sacred circle stand aside in dumb silence, for they can do so little under circumstances like these, almost nothing except to be sad and tell "her" in words so awkward that they hurt as well as soothe, how sorry they are—for who can say the correct thing to a newly stricken widow, try he ever so hard? It seems a repetition, in a way, of that most suggestive of all pathetic paintings in medical science, "the Doctor." We all take off our hats, bow deeply and silently, stay a moment, then depart to leave the bereaved alone in her sorrrow, for her sorrow is peculiarly her own, and is too sacred to touch except most tenderly and carefully.

Death! Simple enough to the casual, less thoughtful; but the puzzle of the living, the dread of all thoughtful men and women who are sane enough to admit that "*they do not know*," men and women wise enough to claim not to know all of the *whence*, the *why*, the *how*, and the *whither* of this strange passing of mankind. Tell us, sainted one in the pulpit, tell us even a little of this most weird of human experiences, and your pews will be filled to the utmost, for men are not going to the bad of their own choosing, nor women, neither are they indifferent to this awful problem of the race. Men were never so anxious in all human history to know the truth, never so willing to stop and listen to him who has extracted its precious kernels even of the smallest size, never so

hungry for the truth about God, Jesus Christ, Heaven, Hell, religion, life, love, death. If human faith has faltered it is no fault of the falterer except in rare cases; never were men so anxious about a faith that will not fail them. Only pity, sympathy, kind words have we for those who feel that they "*do not know*," however hard they try to know and to believe, for we too have been on that road, we fear we shall never get entirely off it, for even the "good book" teaches us that "Thy ways are past finding out." The finders and promulgators of simple, understandable truth have never had such large and attentive audiences as today. The quest of quests is for the truths of God and of life.

Mr. J. G. Knutti was a young man of exceptionally sterling worth. For several years we have known him well, very well as an educator, very well professionally, rather well personally. In all our professional meetings, and they have been many, he has been uniformly courteous, clean of act and of speech, courageous of conviction, pure in motive, conservative, safe, and true. His words of opposition were the manly words of a gentleman who faces his antagonist when he fires, not the harpings and poisoned arrows of the complainer who takes advantage of his foe's absence or his back. Professionally we differed often, sometimes sharply, but always to our greater respect for him because of his manly methods of insisting upon his own convictions of right. If the normal schools had a true and consistent, as well as, persistent friend and defender in West Virginia, certainly Mr. Knutti was one entitled to that rank. Perhaps no head of these schools spoke his mind more freely, more candidly, or more plainly and courageously to those in authority than did the efficient head of the Shepherd College Normal, and we are fully convinced that none of these schools can boast of a finer spirit than could always be felt in the atmosphere of Shepherd College, a spirit found there more or less when he was called to its head, and certainly cultivated, beautified, and ennobled by his example and his leadership. In him Shepherd College loses a young man of the finer nature, a friend second to none other she has, or ever had, in loyalty and devotion, a head who has been a head indeed, an indefatigable worker, and a teacher and harmonizer of real merit; the profession loses a gentleman, a willing worker in the ranks, an influence of such a kind as we can ill spare from among us; the State loses a citizen useful, valuable, loyal, diligent, exemplary, and good. To the grief-stricken wife and little ones THE EDUCATOR would humbly extend sincere and earnest sympathies.

Editorial in the West Virginia Educator

John G. Knutti has gone. The news of his death on July 31 came as a surprise to his friends in educational circles, many of whom had not even heard of his illness. The shock was severe. He had been in the harness constantly and those who did not know of his life plans and ambitions, knew of his activities and the good he was doing.

Principal Knutti was a most lovable character, a man of more than usual earnestness of purpose, yet gentle and free from dogmatism. He was frank and straightforward but never blunt or unfeeling. He was studious and industrious, steadily gaining in his place among the school workers of the state. He was genuine, manly, an excellent teacher, a splendid citizen. Shepherd College and the state feel his loss very keenly.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

Early after the opening of the Fall term it was deemed altogether appropriate that Shepherd College should hold a memorial service commemorative of the life and character of the late Principal, Prof. Knutti. October first was chosen as the date for such exercises, and the program given below was followed, students, citizens, and the Faculty taking part therein.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

2 P. M.

Hymn—"Sun of My Soul" ..... Congregation
Scripture Reading ..... Rev. H. I. Stephens
Prayer ..... Rev. W. A. Lytle
Song—"He Prayeth Best" ..... Model School
Sketch of Prof. Knutti's Life ..... C. N. Harper
An Appreciation—A Friend of Students ..... E. L. Magruder
Reading—"Captain O My Captain" ..... Agnes Reinhart
Address—As a Citizen ..... Hon. G. M. Beltzhoover
Solo—"Face to Face" ..... Elizabeth Banks
Eulogy—As Principal and Co-Worker ..... Mrs. Mabel H. Gardiner
A Sketch—As a Military Officer ..... D. R. Dodd
Address—As an Educational Leader ..... Thos. C. Miller
Reading—"Lycidas" ..... Anna Hause

Hymn—"One Sweetly Solemn Thought".....Male Quartette
Address—His Religious Life.....Rev. Dr. Charles Ghiselin
Instrumental Solo.....Miss Blanche Barnes
Closing Prayer and Benediction.....Rev. Dr. H. C. Haithcox

The exercises were well attended, the large Auditorium being almost filled with a most sympathetic and appreciative audience. The addresses delivered will be found in this issue of The Picket, and it would be an omission not to mention the beautiful and appropriate music provided for the occasion under the direction of Miss Barnes of the Department of Music. The children of the Model School sang a stanza of Coleridges "He Prayeth Best," Miss Elizabeth Banks rendered the Solo, "Face to Face" in a most effective manner, while the Male Quartette, composed of Messrs., Morrow, Pendleton, Sperow and Himes, sang "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" most touchingly.

The recitations by Miss Reinhart and Miss Hause were well rendered, their selections being peculiarly appropriate to the solemn service.

A SKETCH OF PROF. KNUTTI'S LIFE

C. N. Harper, Class of 1911

On November 24, 1871, there was born in Neidfluh, Switzerland, a man who was to become in later years one of the best and most earnest educators of West Virginia, a man whose pure and noble life has been an inspiration to many a young person as well as to many older people; a man who has built up a promising normal school out of one that was in a comparatively dormant condition and made it recognized as an institution of merit in educational circles.

This man, John Gottlieb Knutti, at the early age of eight was brought from Switzerland to America by his parents who settled with a colony of Swiss people at Alpena, Randolph County. Here the boy grew to manhood and resided until he began his career as student and educator. He was one of a family of eight children.

Mr. Knutti's early education was gained in the public schools of Randolph County. From the very beginning he showed great aptness in acquiring knowledge. To the credit of his family, it may be stated that they assisted him in every possible way. Upon

leaving the common schools he entered St. George's Academy, Tucker County, after finishing the course there he spent a number of years successfully teaching in Randolph and Tucker Counties.

Aspiring to greater things he entered, in 1891, the W. Va. University as a preparatory student, after six years of hard conscientious labor he was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Following graduation he was appointed teacher of science in the Fairmont Normal School, and in 1898 was made first assistant there.

In 1900 he entered Leland Stanford Jr. University and two years later received the Master of Arts degree. It is worth noting that while a student there he assisted the head of the German department in teaching and was recognized as one of the ablest men in this line in connection with the University. When he returned to West Virginia in 1902 he was appointed teacher of Modern Languages in Shepherd College. The year following he was made principal of that institution.

From that time until his untimely death he devoted his attention and worked almost constantly for the upbuilding of his school and for the cause of the normal schools of the state.

When Mr. Knutti took charge of the normal school, it had an enrollment of one hundred and three (103) and during the year just closed the number had increased to two hundred and sixty seven (267). This is direct evidence of the increased scope and work of the school under the administration of a strong man, meanwhile Mr. Knutti had added a teacher or two to his faculty, established a military department and added a model school for teachers.

The Normal Schools never had a better friend. From his very first connections with them he devotedly guarded them from unkind critics. The very last public speaking he ever did was in defense of the normal schools against an attack on them by a number of school men at the Educational Conference at Morgantown. No doubt he was then suffering from his coming fatal illness; but he pleaded the cause of his school with a voice that compelled a hearing.

In the year of 1899 Mr. Knutti married Miss Eleanor Eddy, of Monongalia County. To this union two children were born, Ralph Eddy and Frank Russell.

Such briefly told, is a sketch of a man who lived an irreproachable life and who deserves our deepest gratitude for his noble work and example.

AS A FRIEND TO STUDENTS

By E. L. Magruder, Class of 1910

It is an honor for me this afternoon, honorable members of the faculty, students, and friends of Shepherd College to recall to your memories, a few of the good characteristics of one who though absent in body, yet lives in spirit, and in the heart of every true and thoughtful friend of Shepherd College.

I come not to praise him, but simply to remind you of what a friend the students of Shepherd College had in this, our departed Comrade. No doubt, there are many persons present this afternoon, who never knew the secrets of Prof. John G. Knutti's friendship. Those secrets could not be learned by meeting him a few times. They were learned only by meeting him frequently on important business matters.

Professor Knutti never seemed to have time to enjoy pleasures like some others of his standing, but was most always busily engaged at his work. Yet it mattered not how busy he seemed, he was always ready to give help and information to those who sought his favor.

He served as instructor in this institution for several years, and each year seemed to take a greater interest in his students as he called them. He seemed to have the interest of each student at heart, and always strove to teach them the ways of right from the ways of wrong.

He never hesitated to say what he believed in regard to our queries. If any trouble or friction should arise in our organizations or societies, he would remedy them in such a friendly and gentlemanly manner, that the cumberances were most always removed without the least bit of disturbance.

He seldom scolded any of his students for wrong doing, but generally called them to him, and explained to them the dangers attached to such proceedures. I have been among the students of this college for five years, and have never heard one of the students who was called into Professor Knutti's office for wrong doing come out and say that Professor Knutti had treated him wrong, but all seemed to think that he had taught them a lesson, one not soon to be forgotton.

He did not have time to visit our organizations often, but when he did visit them, he brought such friendly and inspiring mess-

ages, that each member seemed to catch an impulse for nobler and better work. Many vices and habits had been discarded by the students during his principalship in this college, not because he threatened them, but because he called them aside and explained to them in a friendly manner, the real dangers of a continuance of their misdeeds.

If we were out in Cadet practice, he was as a friendly boy with the corps as long as we were at rest, but as soon as the corps was called into action, he could be as firm as any officer ever dared to be. He always strove to give us every opportunity for enjoying pleasure, while we were in his care. He often spent his own money and time in order to give the students pleasure and amusement. I do not believe that he ever objected to the students endeavors so long as he deemed them worthy, but always seemed to be in sympathy especially with those who had to work hard, and offered every encouragement in his power.

He never treated some students better than others, but treated all alike, and encouraged their noble endeavors. Nor did he spend his wealth and time only in our behalf, he also spent his health. If we had any themes or problems which we could not exactly master, he would spend hours in studying and explaining the same.

When Proffessor Knutti met us on the street he would always greet us with a hello accompanied by a smile. I remember the last time that he met me on the street. He took hold of my arm, and exclaimed: "Well, you have passed all of your examinations; you will be a Senior next year; you will be in my class." I answered yes sir, if nothing happens I will be in your class. But when I heard of his death I recalled these his last words to me, and I thought of the words of the writer who said, "God buries his workmen, but his work goes on."

I have entered the office of Shepherd College many times while Prof. Knutti was principal, and most always found him there busily engaged at his work, but I never found him so busy that he could not offer me some assistance, or answer any reasonable question which I would ask, nor would he answer them thoughtlessly; he would always consider carefully before giving an answer.

When we came back to school from our vacations, Prof. Knutti was always anxious to know how we had got along and seemed glad to see us. He was always so interested to know whether or not we had good boarding places, and whether we were

receiving good treatment. Nothing seemed to hurt him more than to find us in bad company or to see us participating in doubtful practices.

If we were disheartened in any way he always strove to cheer us up by friendly advice, telling us how he did when he was in school, and confronted by such conditions. Whenever there was a celebration of any kind in which the Cadet Corps or the body of students could attend, Prof. Knutti strove to make all necessary arrangements for our attending of such, and generally gave us the privilege of enjoying whatever pleasure we deemed worthy of our time.

Indeed, Professor Knutti was in every sense of the word a true, noble and honorable friend of the students of Shepherd College. The students who have been under his instruction feel that when God deemed it best that Prof. Knutti should leave this institution of learning, and his friends in this world, and go to that Heavenly land, he certainly must have ordained him for a nobler purpose. I heard him on a certain occasion say that he believed that if a person was a student while here on earth, he would also be a student in the world beyond. May this earnest belief be his experience in the richer life upon which he has entered. May those who cherished his friendship ever remember his wise counsel, and go forth in the faithful performance of duty unto the end of life's journey.

PROF. KNUTTI AS A CITIZEN

By Hon. Geo. M. Beltzhoover, for Thirty-seven Years a Member of Executive Committee

Speaking on this occasion for the people of Shepherdstown and vicinity, and as one of the Committee representing them at the funeral service of Prof. Knutti, at Morgantown, it is my mission to refer to him as a man and citizen—a sketch of his life, and his relations to church, and school, having been assigned to others.

Prof. Knutti arrived in Shepherdstown on September 9, 1902, just when the town had been shadowed with the sudden and sad loss of a man of somewhat like heroic mould, Rev. Mr. Lentz—an incident that so impressed Prof. Knutti that it was vividly remembered by him through the years since.

Did it in any way foreshadow his own untimely end, and the event that brings us together today?

Cromwell said a nation was but one huge individual,—an aggregate of units, the character of which will naturally be like the component parts.

So in our country, whether as nation, or state, or community, it is made up of an aggregate of citizens; and the character of the citizen depends upon the character of the man.

Measured by this standard, Prof. Knutti represented the higher type of citizenship.

In social demeanor, while dignified and manly, he was ever courteous and genial; and always had a graceful salute, or kind word of greeting, for friend, or fellow citizen, in meeting or passing on the street.

He was always openly identified with the best interests of the community, and a ready helper in every project or undertaking for the advancement or promotion of the public welfare.

And he was a man of individuality, and had opinions of his own, the natural outgrowth of sound basic principle and well anchored convictions; and as a calm, deliberate thinker, his ideals and conceptions of human rights, and life and duty, were in many respects, higher and broader in scope and purview, than the average citizen with whom associated, and the political party with which affiliated.

He stood for positive,—and never a neutral or negative quantity; and that is what makes the man,—though it may provoke opposition, and take pulling against the current in the stream of life. As often more tersely expressed, "he had the courage of his convictions, and dared maintain them."

An illustration of this was shown, when a few years ago two of the Normal Schools were placed on a more elevated plane and position than the others, tending to lower the comparative rank and standing of the later, among them Shepherd College. This keenly touched the pride and manhood of Prof. Knutti, as its standard bearer; and he at once, openly and actively, led the movement, not only among the other schools, but in arousing public sentiment in this community, to unite in protest to the authorities against any such seeming disparagement and discrimination.

He was cautioned and warned that such action might be at the peril of his position, and prove disastrous to the school, but like the heroic Paul of whom we have been studying in recent Sunday School lessons, none of these things "moved him."

Rather in the spirit of the intrepid drummer-boy, who in the Napoleonic campaign, when called upon by a frightened commander to beat a "Retreat," replied he didn't know how to beat a Retreat, but he could beat a "charge," and instantly sounding it so rightly, it is said the soldiers grew brave again, and the column moved forward to victory.

So Prof. Knutti's undaunted spirit won the gratifying reward of an amicable adjustment, consistent with dignity, and promotive of harmony and the welfare of all the schools.

And it is believed by some, and sadly felt and regretted, that his zeal and efforts in advocacy of the Normal School interest, to which he was devoted, and had given years of hard service,—in the summer educational convention at Clarksburg, and conference at Morgantown, were the last straws on the already too heavy burden borne, and in his then exhausted physical condition, were at the expense and cost of his life.

While his serious illness for the weeks preceding the end, was generally known in this community, and the progress of his case followed with interest and anxiety, yet the sad tidings of his death, which occurred July 31st, came as a severe shock to our people, and elicited many sincere expressions of sympathy, and, deep regret for the great loss,—not only of a principal, whose service and value to Shepherd College,—our most cherished institution,—was so generally recognized; but to our town and community, of a most highly respected citizen, whose weight and worth was so well established.

Thus, suddenly cut down in the prime of life, and on the very threshold of still greater usefulness and influence, truly may it be said of him "Thy leaf has perished in its green."

In the funeral sermon by the pastor (Dr. Buchanan) of his student days at the West Virginia University, he spoke feelingly of his characteristics as a boy, and of his faithful and helpful service through the years in choir, Sunday School, and all lines of church work. He spoke of his personal acquaintance with and distinct recollection of him,—among the number of students who come and go, and with what interest he has followed his successful career.

And in seeking for the source of influence which specially shaped his life, as he had been impressed with it, while fully recognizing the privileges and opportunities of our age and country, held there was something back of and beyond this; and gave credit

to two other elements and factors in attaining the result.

First he paid a touching tribute to the unfaltering trust and faithful training of a consecrated Christian mother; and I want to add my testimony, that no Spartan mother ever with more just pride pointed to "her sons as her jewels," or gave them a more willing sacrifice to their country's good. There was no more calm soul in that congregation, through the service, than the mother.

Second, he maintained that the land of his nativity left its impress. That the spirit of Tell and love of freedom was innate in the Swiss, and only needed the transplanting in a land like ours, to develop the noblest type of manhood.

How this recalls an incident in my association with him on a school committee, in New York city, in November 1908. After an active day's service on our special mission, just as twilight was gathering, we went to the wharf to visit and inspect the "Lusitania," which had just arrived and was lying at the pier, in which we were happily afforded special privileges, even shoveling coal into a boiler down in the hold of that great ocean liner, which was enjoyed by both of us. But that was all that was in it to me, not so with him. That scene,—the hour, ship and place,—touched in him a vein of thought that recalled tender memories of other days, when his parents and family, he a lad of eight landed there as immigrants. And how earnestly and feelingly he talked and told me of the manner of life and limitations in, but with no lack of loyalty or affection for, his old home in Switzerland. And with what a thrill he felt the air of real freedom and privilege, when they stepped ashore in America,—and how it inspired him! And the extent to which this inborn spirit influenced their lives, is shown in the place then selected for their future home. It would take those who had been reared

"Among the mighty Alps,
And wandered through their vales,"

to have chosen the undeveloped, interior of Randolph County, W. Va., as it was a generation ago; where the Knutti family then planted the Alpena colony and settlement, to which they have given cast and character by the tone and tenor of their lives through the years since.

I concur with Dr. Buchanan, that the mother who, and the spirit of the land which gave him birth; and his appreciation and improvement of the privileges and opportunities of this God-favored

land of ours, were important factors and elements in moulding the character, and making the man, who in less than seven years' residence as a citizen in our community, so won the respect of our people, as is evidenced by this large and representative gathering today, to do honor to his memory.

It was indeed a sad and impressive scene, as on that bright eve of August 2nd., last, with sorrowing family, devoted friends, co-workers in Shepherd College, and my associates on our Citizens' Committee, gathered round the grave, we laid him to rest in the beautiful cemetery at Morgantown, far up on the heights, facing the setting sun, and overlooking the Monongahela, humble type of the Alpine scenery of his native land, and Alpena, the adopted home of his boyhood days.

And in what vived contrast with that sad burial scene, recurs to me the joy of that bright June morning, 16th, when after the press of duties incident to commencement and the end of the school year, with his little family, wife and two boys, he took leave of Shepherdstown with the brightest anticipation of a happy vacation.

As a result of recent legislation, changing the system of managing the schools, we had frequent interviews during those last few days, in finally closing my accounts as Treasurer, in full recognition of my then severing official connection with the school.

But how remote the idea of then severing and finally closing his too!

After a hasty good-bye at my office door, to join his family then waiting in the carriage ready to take leave, he called out as they drove away, with the welfare of the school dear to his heart, and a mind full of plans for this opening session, which had been referred to, but not matured,—"We'll consider them when I come back. Come back! Aye, how little was it thought then, as so fully realized now, that will-not-be,—

"Until the day break,
"And the shadows flee away."

And what the heritage he left!

To his devoted companion, a home life that ought to be a stay, comfort, and sweet memory for the years to come; and to their dear boys, an example worthy of imitation, as a Christian gentleman, in all that imports—the richest legacy a father can leave a son.

To the students, and his co-workers in Shepherd College,—a bright illustration of endeavor and achievement, that ought to be

an incentive to a noble life, and give assurance that its rewards always compensate for the cost.

And to the people of Shepherdstown and vicinity,—a name and record as a good and useful citizen, and specially as a leader in our educational interests, that ought to be appreciated and gratefully remembered.

In just recognition of distinguished service, our government has for years been gathering in the rotunda of the National Capitol at Washington, statues and memorials to perpetuate the names and achievement of her worthy sons.

Some years ago, by the generous gift of a modest citizen and a friend of the University of the City of New York, there was founded in that city "The Hall of Fame," to enroll and immortalize the names of worthy Americans, but eligibility to the Hall of Fame is restricted to native-born Americans.

In keeping with this idea, the former pupils and friends of the first principal of Shepherd College, who gave the best years of his life to its founding and up-building, a few years ago placed his portrait at the entrance to the main hall, where it still hangs, and is universally recognized as a just tribute to a man who had, by his life and work, won a warm place in the hearts of our people.

To give practical result and effect to this occasion, permit me in conclusion, to submit the following suggestions:

1st.—That steps be at once taken to procure and have placed in Shepherd College Hall, by side of its first principal, a similar portrait of Prof. Knutti. A generation apart, they both mark epochs in the history of the institution.

2nd.—That an early issue of the "Picket," to be known as the "Knutti Number," be devoted to a permanent record of these memorial exercises.

AS PRINCIPAL AND CO-WORKER

Mrs. Mabel H. Gardiner, Department of History

Shepherd College is always rich in fitting voices to commemorate the virtue and services of her principals.

His associates who saw the earnest purpose of his life, the student body which cherishes his ever readiness to do them a kindness—have spoken the praise of Mr. John G. Knutti. His friends

have justly thought that his work was not local but state-wide, and that his name, therefore, is not the treasure of Shepherd College only, but a state possession.

A principal whose consecrated conviction of duty, like the decision of Brutus, the Roman consul, who condemned his sons to death for conspiracy, was a potent agency in giving to Shepherd College its strength and standing today. Every Normal School in the state may well mingle its sorrow with that of Shepherd College, and realize in his death a common bereavement; for he was loyal in the upbuilding and defense not only of his own school but of all the Normal schools in the state.

At other times, with every mournful ceremony of respect, the community and Shepherd College have lamented their dead principals, who have worthily maintained the integrity and the lofty ideals of Shepherd College.

But it is a private citizen whom we commemorate today, yet a man in public life; a man always foremost in defense of the Normal schools, a man always on the side of right and ever faithful to duty, who always was interested in outside affairs, but who seldom took part and never with selfish ends in view. Yet his official position which decrees this commemoration—this assembly which honors his memory—the friends, who, all over the State, have paid their tribute—and I, who by appointment stand here to speak his eulogy, are all loyal to his memory.

I know how hard it is to do it rightly, how impossible it is to do it worthily. But I shall speak with confidence because I speak to those who love him, and whose loyal devotion will fill out the deficiency in a picture which my words will weakly try to draw. As we recall the story of that life, the service of today is significant in the history of Shepherd College. This memorial rite is not a tribute to official service, to literary genius, to scientific discovery: it is homage to personal character. It is the solemn public declaration that a life of transcendent purity of purpose, blended with high ideals, devoted with absolute unselfishness, and with great success, to the welfare of the school and of the community, is an example so inspiring, a loyalty so lofty, a public service so beneficent, that in contemplating them, discordant opinions, differing judgments, and the sharp sting of criticism vanish like frost in a flood of sunshine.

Some of Mr. Knutti's last words were in defense of the Normal

schools and his faculty. Let us look at him then. Alone, he stands in their defense, although attacked by several persons. Many said his speech was the best given and most convincing. What has he done for Shepherd College? The enrollment has been greatly increased. The school has a better standing today than ever before. The students take higher rank than most of the students of the other Normals. What was his attitude towards the students? He always showed the greatest forbearance towards them when reproof was necessary and was often heard to speak of their misdeeds and short-comings as "a fault of the head rather than of the heart." He had the rare faculty of settling disputes without leaving that bitterness of feeling which often follows such decisions. The students always found a listening and sympathetic ear and received good advice and at times financial aid. He always defended them when necessity required. One of his great aims was to make the school self-governing and he always trusted the students as far as possible, giving this simple motto, "Everything to help and nothing to hinder" for their rule of conduct. Seldom did they betray his confidence, so great was their love and respect for him. In his interest in their mental, moral and physical welfare, he was most earnest in his crusade against the bad habit of cigarette smoking, for which he was adversely criticised by some but he continued until all the students but two or three addicted to the habit ceased using the cigarette, and they too have been won.

What does he do when he hears that members of his faculty would be transferred to other positions to satisfy the demands of others? He boldly takes his stand for keeping his faculty intact and each one through his efforts received his old position.

As a co-worker he was always willing to take the greatest share of the work, and many believe that his close confinement and over-work lessened his resistance to the disease that caused his death. He was thoughtful of his teachers and it was his desire that they should not be unduly taxed, but circumstances did not permit him to lighten their work. He was always frank and honest in giving his opinions even though they might not accord with those of his hearers. We always found him patient, modest, unassuming, with a pleasant greeting for each one under all circumstances. "The world is poorer for his going, but richer for his service and the inspiration of his example." The nobility of his character, the purity of his motives, the blamelessness of his life made him

one who goes on living; for the impression of a personality like his is durable. "He still lives for a useful immortality."

PROF. KNUTTI AS A MILITARY MAN

D. R. Dodd, Captain Cadet Corps

Although we have thus far presented such phases of the life of our loved instructor and co-worker as would form the ideal man, yet we would be doing him an injustice to leave unmentioned that patriotic heart that caused him ever to be ready to serve his country in the capacity of a military man.

The spirit of Napoleon under whom served one of Mr. Knutti's ancestors seemed in him to be very evident. In '93 this military ability was recognized by Senator Elkins who at that time gave him a cadet appointment to our state university.

During the four years of cadet service that followed Mr. Knutti rose by successive promotions to be a most efficient and popular Captain. With his graduation from the university in '97, he was made a Captain on the supernumerary list of the West Virginia National Guard.

Scarcely had war been declared on Spain in 1898 when we find him a volunteer to take up arms in behalf of his country. He went to Charleston with the rank of Captain but, on account of an over supply of commissioned officers, he was not called into service.

The next four years of his life were spent in such a way as to prevent further military service but, with his appointment as instructor in Shepherd College in 1902, we find that patriotism still warm in his heart, the result of which became evident that year in the Shepherd College Cadet Corps.

At no time during the seven years that followed did his patriotic spirit weaken. Even though additional work prevented such close attention as he at first gave the corps his most pleasant moments seemed to be spent in his uniform with the cadets, to whom he was a most faithful, sincere and competent commander, thus winning for himself the love of all under him.

And now we, the cadets of Shepherd College, have come together here on this occasion to mourn the loss and do honor unto the memory of one whose kind leadership and sterling character shall be as fadeless from our memories as the stars of Old Glory.

AS AN EDUCATIONAL LEADER

By Thos. C. Miller

Shepherd College has been exceptionally fortunate in the character and ability of those who, heretofore, have been called to serve as its Principals. Especially is this true of its first Principal and founder, and of the one whose good deeds we today recall. Prof. McMurran was a gentleman of scholastic attainments, of high moral character, a born teacher and a natural leader among men, as was shown in his long period of army service as a commanding officer. His influence in this community and in this section of the State is still felt, and only recently I heard from beyond our borders of the reverence in which he is held by those who were his former pupils.

"To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die."

So with Prof. Knutti's work. After all who have been under his instruction here shall have gone from these walls, and new students shall have taken their places, his ideals and his high moral character will influence other lives to nobler aims. The workman dieth but his work lives on.

Although one of the younger men who are now engaged in educational work in West Virginia, Prof. Knutti had become known all over the State as an earnest and aggressive leader. Never seeking a controversy, nor one to antagonize for the sake of argument, nevertheless he always defended his position most vigorously when he believed he was right. He was well able to maintain his position, too, as was shown on several occasions in debate. This characteristic manifested itself in some very animated discussions which have taken place in recent years as to the function and proper relation of the Normal Schools of the State to our educational system. Indeed, his last public utterance, which was at the Educational Conference at Morgantown, in June last, was in defense of these schools.

Again Prof. Knutti always stood for a high degree of scholarship, he himself setting the example by taking a post-graduate course in one of the leading universities of the land. When tempted at this school here, by a possible increased enrollment, to admit students who were not fully prepared for the work, he consistently refused, and was always in favor of maintaining a high standard.

Then, again, he kept in touch with the educational progress

of the day; he read the best educational journals and sought the choicest literature for his own library and the excellent library of this institution. The library down stairs is testimony to his wise and discriminating taste in selecting useful books and wholesome literature for the students of this school.

Prof. Knutti was a member of the National Education Association, of the West Virginia Educational Association and the founder of the Potomac Valley Round Table, an informal organization that can do much for the educational progress of this section of the State. He attended these meetings and was always ready to lend a hand in the work. At the meeting of the State Association at Clarksburg in June, he read a paper that was highly commended as outlining an advanced educational policy for the State.

As you have already heard, Prof. Knutti was fond of military affairs, and the organization of a Cadet Corps here was the realization of an ideal on his part, and the application of some of the discipline to student life, which he had found helpful in his college career. If properly exercised, the influence of the Cadet Corps over the student body will be most wholesome, and I am pleased to know that so many young men have enrolled in the Corps. The discipline, the respect for authority, the loyalty to duty, and above all, the patriotic spirit inspired, may become most potent factors in shaping the lives of these young men.

But I could not recount all of Prof. Knutti's good qualities should I occupy the remainder of the day. You who knew him most intimately will recall his many traits of noble manhood, and I believe you will not forget his counsel and the exalted ideals which he continually set before you.

Many appreciative things have been said here this afternoon concerning the life and character of the deceased, and I can say that the praise has not been fulsome. Mr. Knutti's work was so helpful, his personality so genial, his friendship so cordial, as to bind many hearts to him. Personally, I have felt his death very keenly. Sixteen years ago he entered my classes at the University and ever since a warm friendship has existed between us. I watched his career with almost a fatherly interest, and was much pleased when an official privilege permitted me to assist in appointing him at the head of this school. Our relations had always been most pleasant, and never did I feel more closely drawn to him than in our

associations here at the last Commencement, and for a few brief hours at Clarksburg and Morgantown where we last met.

In bodily presence he has gone from us, but the wholesome influence of his life and character will abide with us through the years to come.

It is my hope and my sincere prayer that his exemplary life, his devotion to duty and his faithful service in the cause of education may inspire all who have been under his instruction to a nobler manhood and an exalted womanhood.

HIS RELIGIOUS LIFE

By Rev. Chas. Ghiselin, D. D.

"Blessings brighten as they take their flight!" We never know how great our friends are nor how large a space they fill in our lives till God comes and takes them away from us. We know better to-day than we have ever done before how great our friend, Prof. Knutti, was and how much we valued him, now that he is gone. "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"

It is of his religious life that I am to speak. Prof. Knutti had the first requirement for a religious life,—a religious mother. That dear old saint of God who now waits for the time of release that she may join that noble son who has gone before her to heaven made the deepest and most lasting impression upon him so that early in life he became religious.

He was not one to talk much of his personal and private life, but he told me once that when he grew up and was thinking of his life work, he earnestly desired to enter the ministry, but after careful and prayerful consideration he decided that God had not called him to preach the gospel, and he took up the work of education as his calling in life, and into this life work he carried his religion.

When he came to Shepherdstown to teach in the State Normal School he identified himself at once with the Presbyterian Church, and soon after joined that church by certificate of dismission from the church of Alpena, West Virginia, of which he had been a communicant member. At first, and for some years after, he was active in church work. He entered the Sunday School and gathered around him a large adult class of men and women that were de-

voted to him as their teacher and friend. He joined the choir and his sweet tenor voice was heard helping to lead the praises of God's people at the throne of grace as now that voice is heard in the celestial choir before the throne of glory. He came to the prayer meeting and was earnest and helpful in prayer. At the earnest request of his life-long friend, the late W. C. Shafer, Sunday School General Secretary for West Virginia, and of his pastor, he consented to become teacher of a training class for the teachers of all the Sunday Schools of Shepherdstown. Not through any fault of his the plan was not carried out.

For the past few years, Prof. Knutti, whose constitution was never very strong, on account of increasing cares at home and the growing work at the college, gradually withdrew to a large extent from his active work in the church.

Could he speak to us from heaven today, he would, no doubt, tell us he made a mistake in doing this, for as we work for Christ in His church, we get the help that enables us to do our work better in the home and in our calling. Nevertheless in withdrawing as he did largely from the active work of the church he acted conscientiously. He did what he thought he ought to do in devoting the strength he had to the college work, the chief work that God had given him to do. He always continued a regular attendant on the Sunday services and was a liberal supporter of the church and the warm friend and helper of the pastor and ever ready to do any work for the good of the church and community.

Delicacy forbids my lifting the veil that hid his religious life in the home where it was seen at its best in the sweet influence it shed on his family. But I may tell that in his last illness he said he was not afraid to die. His regret was to leave his dear wife and boys—that devoted wife who adored him as her lover and hero and now bravely has taken up the work of training his two boys to become like their good father.

I would rather speak of his religious life in the College. He had the greatest reverance for God and the Bible and the Christian religion and inspired others with it. He was pure and guileless in his personal life, pure as a child, pure as a woman, so that girls and women were not afraid of him but trusted him as they did their father and their brother. He was gentle but firm. His firmness seemed sometimes almost obstinacy; but it was not obstinacy. When he had deliberately come to the conclusion that he was right

he held to his conviction with a tenacity of purpose that could not be broken. He was kind and patient, always ready to encourage and help students that came to him for advice. He was brave as Julius Caesar. He had the loftiest ideals of character and life. He exemplified them in his own life, and imported them to all who came under his influence. He was a model for every student, a modest, earnest, christian gentleman.

We shall not soon forget his princely appearance, his manly military bearing, his quick, elastic step, his sweet, serious smile, his ringing, commanding voice, as he marched in full uniform with his favorite cadet corps, or stood erect upon this platform, his throne.

"See what a grace was seated on his brow.
A combination and a form indeed
Where every God did seem to set his seal
To give the world assurance of a man."

And he did his work well. In the rotunda of old St. Paul's in London there is a simple inscription with the name of Sir Christopher Wrenn, the architect of that great cathedral, and then the words in Latin, "Would you see his monument, look around you."

Would you see the monument reared to the memory of Prof. Knutti? Look around you—this glorious college!

Others founded and builded before him and did their work well too. But the college in its present condition was largely his work. It was his utter self forgetfulness, absolute self sacrifice, entire self devotion, and indomitable energy that pushed it to the front and compelled recognition of Shepherd College State Normal School as standing fully abreast of the best educational institutions of West Virginia. He gave his life for the work God gave him to do, the very spirit of the Christian religion. Prof. Knutti always reminded me of Prince Hamlet, the finest creation of Shakespeare's genius—a noble spirit, in his modesty feeling unequal to the great work to which he was called, but bravely taking up the work and doing it superbly, while in the doing his own heart is broken!

"Now cracks a noble heart. Good night, sweet prince;
And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest!"

"Servant of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy."

A TRIBUTE OF RESPECT FROM THE FACULTY

At the time of Mr. Knutti's death the faculty of Shepherd College was too widely scattered for concerted action of any kind. At the first regular meeting for the fall term the matter of giving expression to their deep sorrow over his untimely death was one of the first subjects discussed and the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased God, the Father, to take from us our highly esteemed principal, Prof. John G. Knutti, therefore be it resolved by we, the Faculty of Shepherd College,

1. That as an educator, Mr. Knutti was a man of liberal culture, of broad views, of aggressive educational spirit, a man whose influence was widely felt.

2. That as principal of Shepherd College we recognize in him a man of a conservative nature, yet always standing by safe progress, a man of judicial mind, ready to try whatever of the new commended itself to his reason, but holding fast to that which time had proved to be good.

3. That in him relations with the faculty as a whole and its individual members he displayed the rare tact and discretion of a natural born leader, and had much charity for the short-comings of others. In the unselfish spirit of helpfulness and interest manifested towards each member of the faculty he so endeared himself to each of us that in his death we miss him not only as our leader but individually feel the loss of a valued friend.

4. That as a christian he was striving "more and more to die unto sin and live unto righteousness," and that it can be said of him, "Ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God."

5. That we extend our deepest sympathy to his family who will miss his wise counsel, protecting care, and tender love.

6. That these resolutions be published in the Shepherdstown papers, the West Virginia School Journal, the Educator, the publications of the Normal Schools; that they become a part of the permament records of the faculty and that copies be sent to the members of his family.

Shepherd College State Normal School.
September 17, 1909.

MABEL HENSHAW-GARDINER
LYNNE WADDELL
WALTER M. DUKE
} Committee

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT BY CADET CORPS

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in His wise providence has seen fit to remove from us our beloved Commandant and friend, Captain John G. Knutti, to that blessed company of his own on the other shore.

Resolved, That we have lost a most capable instructor and worthy example of high military ideals and whose place it will be almost impossible to fill, and

Resolved, That we do most deeply mourn his untimely death and extend to his bereaved family our sincerest sympathy, praying that God will comfort them in their affliction, and give them that peace and comfort which he alone can give.

Wm. B. Snyder, Captain, Acting Adjutant.
A. T. Bragonier, First Sergeant
H. M. Banks, Color Sergeant
C. D. Billmyer, Corporal.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED ON MR. KNUTTI'S DEATH

By Jefferson County Teachers' Institute, in Session in Shepherdstown

Resolved, 1st. That in the death of our esteemed and beloved co-worker and instructor, John G. Knutti, we have lost one of the most sympathetic and enthusiastic educators of the State; and, further, resolved, that his loss will be deeply felt in all educational circles and especially in the school in which he so faithfully labored.

The Review, Romney, W. Va.

We the teachers of Hampshire county,

Second, That it is with deep regret we learn of the death of Prof. J. G. Knutti, recognizing in his death that the state has lost a loyal citizen, and a tireless worker for higher and better education.

Moorfield Examiner, Hardy County

Twelfth: Whereas; it has pleased an all-wise Creator to call to Eternal Fields of usefulness, our fellow teacher and instructor, Prof. Jno. G. Knutti, and whereas; We realize that through his death the state of West Va., has suffered irreparable loss, by being deprived of one of its best instructors. Now, therefore; We the teachers of Hardy county, express to his family and associates our deep sympathy in their bereavement.

The Shepherd College Picket

(Independent Printing Office)

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Athletic Notes, M. R. Dodd

L'extempo Notes, C. W. Crowell

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EDITORIALS

ON the day of the Knutti memorial exercises a number of the Alumni met and discussed a plan for procuring and presenting to Shepherd College a portrait of the deceased Principal, such portrait to occupy a place on the corridor walls near that of Prof. McMurran. Miss Alice V. Billmyer, '05, was chosen chairman, and Miss Helen Link, '07, secretary and treasurer. It was decided to ask the members of the six classes that graduated under Prof. Knutti to contribute one dollar each for this purpose, and it is believed that this will raise a sum sufficient to secure a good picture. In addition to the officers named above, representatives of the various classes were chosen as a committee to carry out the plan. Contributions may be sent to Miss Helen E. Link, the treasurer.

This is a most commendable movement and one which we hope to see consummated at an early day.

* * *

WITH this issue of THE PICKET a new staff of editors take up the rusty pens of their predecessors. By grasping firmly the helm and steering straight for the open sea, we hope, with a fair amount of clear weather, to cast anchor in

the old port next June after a most successful voyage.

But it is with sad hearts that we weigh anchor, because our old pilot is at the wheel no more —our pilot who has brought us so many times through the storms and across the breakers safely into harbor. In this issue we all join to do honor to the memory of him, who was for so many years our best friend.

* * *

FOR a period of fifteen years THE PICKET has been contributing much to the advancement of Shepherd College. It will be the aim of the staff of editors for this year to make THE PICKET better than it has ever been before. But in order to accomplish the greatest amount of good we must depend very largely upon two things—the promptness of the reporters, and the financial support of our subscribers.

If the reporters are unwilling to use plenty of good time in getting up their reports, and our subscribers are few, we cannot reach the goal for which we are striving. But, on the other hand, if each reporter bends all of his efforts to write a neat, concise report, which will attract attention, THE PICKET will become a school paper of which Shepherd College may be justly proud.

THE next meeting of the Potomac Valley Round Table will be held at Frostburg, Md., on the Friday and Saturday after Thanksgiving, November 26th and 27th. President Hatton is preparing an interesting program, and doubtless there will be a large attendance of teachers and friends of education from both Maryland and West Virginia.

* * *

WHILE the students of Shepherd College have been made very sad by the death of Prof. Knutti, they have all given his successor, Prof. Miller, a most cordial and gracious reception. They recognize that his long experience as a teacher, and his intimate knowledge of the purpose and function of the Normal Schools of West Virginia peculiarly fit him for the position of Principal, and they have confidence in his ability to maintain the high standard of the school.

* * *

SHEPHERD COLLEGE graduates are in demand and are now to be found in more than twenty counties of the State. Under the head of Alumni Notes it will be seen that they are occupying some of the most desirable positions in West Virginia.

PROF. Lorain Fortney formerly of the West Liberty Normal School, is the new teacher of Physics and Chemistry, succeeding Prof. Muldoon in that position. Prof. Fortney comes to us as a teacher of wide experience, and shows by the way he handles the apparatus that he knows something about the subject.

* * *

ON returning to Shepherd College this fall the former students missed a number of familiar faces. Among others was that of Prof. J. D. Muldoon, who was assistant principal last year. Though we are sorry to lose him we are glad to note that he has gone a step higher in the educational work of the State. He is this year serving as principal of the University Preparatory School at Keyser.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

Georgia leads the country in the introduction of agricultural schools. She has eleven such schools. Each school has a good farm of not less than two hundred acres, and buildings which have been accepted by the authorities. Why cannot West Virginia follow the example made by Georgia?

Edward H. Harriman, the great railroad man, died September 9th. It is said that it will take a number of men to do the work which he did. He was an advocate of practical education.

Cook and Peary, within five days of each other, came down and announced that they had reached the North Pole. Dr. Cook claims that he reached the North Pole April 21, 1908, while Commodore Peary claims that he reached there April 6, 1909.

By the recent death of Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, the country has lost one of its foremost citizens. The example of his life proves to us that success does not depend upon our station in life. Governor Johnson rose from obscurity and poverty to the governorship of Minnesota.

Ella Flagg Young has been elected superintendent of the schools of Chicago at the age of sixty-four. She has been a teacher forty-seven years.

The faculty of the West Virginia University lost one of its most valuable members when Col. Thos E. Hodges was appointed as a member of the State Board of Control.

Ex-State Superintendent Thos. C. Miller was appointed as principal of the Shepherd College

State Normal School, which place was made vacant by the death of John G. Knutti.

A MOST IMPORTANT STUDENT GATHERING

Shall Shepherd College be Represented?

There is to be held during the Christmas vacation (Dec. 29, 1909—Jan. 2. 1910) at Rochester, the Sixth International Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement. Like some other good things, this convention comes only once in four years. That is often enough, however, to reach each generation of college students. It is primarily a Missionary Convention, but it is not merely for those who are planning to go out as missonaries. It behooves every college student in the country to keep in touch with the progress of the Kingdom of God throughout the world, for we, like Paul, are debtors both to the Greek and to the Barbarian,—to the young men and women of this and other lands who have not had the opportunity for a christian education. But besides this, the convention offers other reasons for our interest. The names of religious readers of national and even world wide reputation appear upon the program. There will be helpful discussions of the religious life of our colleges and universities and ways of deepening it, and there will be inspirational addresses touching the spiritual life of the individual delegates. Then there is enthusiasm in numbers. 3,000 delegates, men and women, are expected from the higher institutions of learning in the United States and Canada.

At the Nashville convention in 1906, Mr. John L. Dunkle was the delegate from Shepherd College and brought back a splendid report of that remarkable gathering. We are invited to send one faculty and two student delegates to Rochester. Shall we send our full quota? If so, we need the help of the Alumni and friends of the college as well as of the students and faculty. The delegates will be entertained while at Rochester, but even then the expenses for each will be over $20.00. Though it is expected that those chosen will bear a part of their own expenses, in as much as we will be asking them to cut their vacation five days short it would seem as though we ought to pay the greater part.

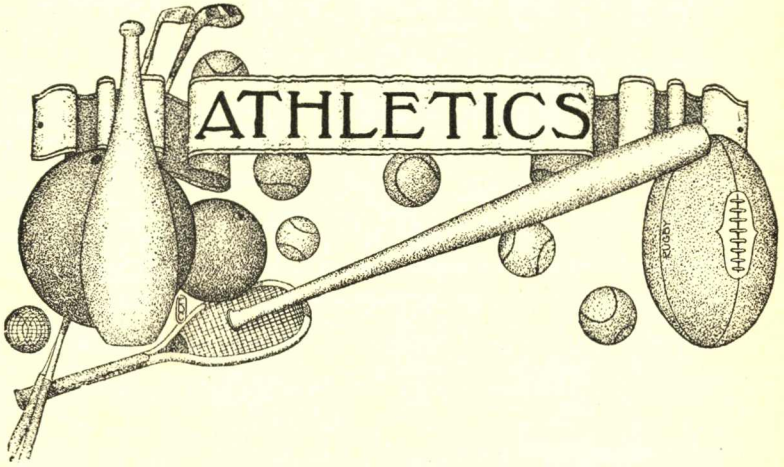
This can be done if everyone helps a little. Everyone includes you. Don't withhold a contribution because it must be small, but send it, small or large, before Nov. 10th to one of the fol-

lowing committee:

Prin. T. C. Miller, chairman; D. R. Dodd, or Ruth Byerly.

THE ROMANCE OF THE OVAL MINIATURE

The Picket has a treat in store for its readers this year. "The Romance of the Oval Miniature" will run as a serial. This charming story, teeming with local interest, was collaborated last year by a group of the most talented students in school. Subscribe for the Picket at once. You will want a complete file to keep when you have read a few chapters.



The Shepherd College Athletic Association was organized at the opening of the school year with a large membership. At an early meeting the following officers were elected to serve for one term:

President—H. M. Harr.

Vice-President—B. S. Pendleton, Jr.

Secretary—Minnie Stephens.

Treasurer—D. R. Dodd.

Reporter—M. R. Dodd.

Sergeant—Walter Vance.

Some very valuable improvements have been made in the tennis courts recently, and quite a number of interesting games have been played. Aside from this, very little athletic enthusiasm has as yet been aroused, but we hope to see several basket ball teams organized soon, and then we shall not lack the proper school spirit.

Boys and girls, get in the races, and take the exercise, which you need, in the way that will add most to the good reputation of Shepherd College.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

P. L. S. Notes Our first meeting of this school year was held on Friday evening, June 17, with a large attendance. Not an extensive program was rendered, but what we had was of high quality. At this meeting the officers elected on the evening of June 4 were installed. Our new president, D. R. Dodd, gave us a good address.

Our society has been flourishing this year, and will continue to do so. This is shown by the number of new members and the quality of work done. On September 24, two good resolutions were adopted. They were firstly, that we shall protest against hazing; secondly, that all Faculty members shall be made honorary members of this society.

The names of the new members that we have added to our roll up to October 8, are as follows: Misses Laila Myers, Rella Harper, Evelyn Billmyer, Kathryn Wysong, Mary Stanley, Dallas Arthur, and Messrs. Wm. Daniels, Charles Sperow, Luther Snyder, Victor Myers, William Folk, Walter Knott, Henry Shepherd, W. V. Mc Nemar, Marvin Porterfield, and Clifton Bell.

In this list of people, we have some very strong material, and we hope to make our sister society work very hard to keep alongside of us in society work.

On October 1, we omitted our society work, as on that evening the students, faculty, and citizens commemorated the life, character, and works of our dear Principal J. G. Knutti, who died at Morgantown on July 31, 1909. Our participants in this exercise were: Messrs. D. R. Dodd, and C. N. Harper, and Miss Agnes Reinhart.

The Society banner has been removed from the C. L. S. Hall, and is now hanging on our walls. This banner was won by Miss Agnes Reinhart in the Inter-Society Contest of last June.

—•—

C. L. S. Notes Our Society is doing its best this term. Our staff of officers is a good one and the programs that we have had, have been enjoyed by all. We have been working for new members and among

those who have joined this term are Mildred Smith, Mary Triplett, Emma Swisher, Ruth Knott, Charlotte Reinhart, Edith Dodd, W. A. Lynch, W. G. Clipp, P. I. Wiest, W. E. Hardin, O. W. Snarr, and R. M. Golladay. We wish all of the students who do not belong to any society to visit the Ciceronian and we will assure them a good welcome there.

—•—

Y. M. C. A. Notes Of all the organizations of Shepherd College none is more important or more helpful to the young men students than the Y. M. C. A. It is one of the mediums through which the spiritual welfare is administered to. It develops one of the most important parts of the human being, the development of which is essential to a well rounded character. It strengthens the morals and adds culture and polish to the student. Our young men recognizing these things will not hesitate to join the association.

We have commenced another year's work and it is our earnest desire and purpose to do a little better; to influence more young men for good than we did last year; to send a delegate to the coming convention at Rochester and to raise our standard to a higher plane.

A number of new students have become members. The few meetings that have been held this year have been extremely interesting. At one of these meetings D. R. Dodd, our representative to the great convention held at Niagara last summer, gave a very interesting and instructive talk on his trip.

The association extends to every young man of Shepherd College a cordial invitation to join.

—•—

Y. W. C. A. Notes The first meeting of this term was held September 20. Misses Byerly, Folk and Banks, who represented the Y. W. C. A. of Shepherd College at the district conference which met at Mt. Lake Park last summer, gave most interesting and helpful reports. We believe that it pays us to keep in touch with the associations of other colleges and trust that a larger number of our members will attend the conference next summer. A reception to new students was held immediately after the regular meeting. Thirteen new members brings our enrollment up to forty-one.

Every girl in school is cordially invited to attend our meetings which are held each Monday at 2.45 P. M.

We also have a mission study

class. The subject for study is "The Uplift of China."

Miss Servall, Student Sect'y. for Ohio and W. Va., was with us October 11-13. Her addresses to the student body in chapel and to the Y. W. C. A. were much appreciated. An informal reception to meet Miss Servall was held after the regular meeting of the association on October the eleventh.

Miss Servall has interested the students in the International Convention of Student Volunteer Movement to be held in Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 29—Jan. 2. We hope that our school will be represented. Let every body help.

The following persons have been appointed chairman of committees to fill vacancies.

Devotional—Rachel Snyder

Missionary—Evelyn McDonald.

Poster—Nellie Spedden.

—•—

Cadet Notes

This organization is at present in a flourishing condition; more so than it has been at this period of the term, during many years. We have at present three commissioned officers and thirty enlisted men.

The officers for this term are:

Staff and Non-Commissioned Staff.

Commandant, Thos. C. Miller.

Cadet First Sergeant, M. R. Dodd.

Cadet Second Sergt., Adjutant, W. P. Sperow.

Cadet Fourth Sergt., Quartermaster, C. D. Billmyer.

Cadet Fifth Sergt., Color Sergeant, C. M. Weltner.

Detached Sergt., W D. Himes, Chief Musician.

Cadet Private, Adjutant's Clerk, W. J. Cunningham.

Field

Cadet Captain, D. R. Dodd.

Cadet First Lieutenant, B. S. Pendleton, Jr.

Cadet Second Lieutenant, D. P. Knode.

Cadet First Sergt., M. R. Dodd.

Duty Sergeants

Cadet Second Sergt., W. P. Sperow, Right Guide.

Cadet Third Sergt., C. F. Lyne, Left Guide.

Cadet Corporals

Leo Smith, C. M. Williams, E. W. McGarry.

The above named officers, excepting the corporals, constitute the board of officers which is the governing power in the corps. By order of the board we have changed our chevrons from "West Point Dress" to "West Point Fatigue." We have also secured new accoutrements for the sergeants.

Having thus "girded up our

loins for battle," we expect a year notable for its achievement; and bringing honor after honor to the memory of our late Commandant and founder of this organization, whose memory shall always be fresh in our minds, urging us on to be better soldiers and citizens.

—•—

L'extempo Notes

Our extemporaneous debating spirit in S. C., is evident from the fact that we reorganized the L'extempo this fall at our earliest opportunity.

At our first meeting we elected and installed new officers after which each new officer was called upon to make a speech. The best speech, perhaps, was that of our president, Mr. Oscar D. Lambert.

We have had several very good debates this term already. But the most hotly contested and the best of all, by far, was on the night of our public meeting Oct. 15, 1909. The discussion was about a vital question confronting the American people of today. "Resolved: That there should be an educational qualification for the right of suffrage." The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. W. V. McNemar and C. N. Harper, against Messrs. E. L. Magruder and M. R. Dodd on the negative.

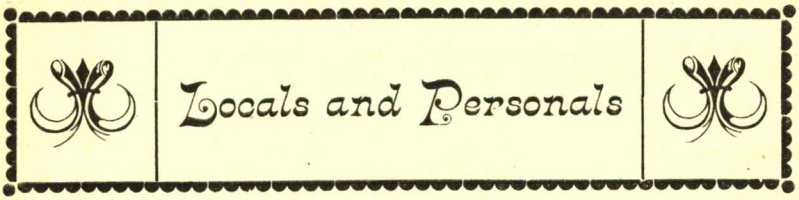
The judges, Messrs. Knode, Pendleton, and Crigler decided unanimously in favor of the negative. This, our first public meeting of the year, was well attended. There being some forty or fifty students present and one member of the faculty, Miss Turner.

We have taken in eight new members this fall but we should have many more. May we double or even treble our present membership during this year?

Our late principal Mr. Knutti was very proud of having this association in his school. He encouraged us in this work very much. He attended our meetings when he could find time. And to help us more he even took part in one of our "Mock Trials." None of us, who were fortunate enough to be present when Mr. Knutti attended our meetings, shall ever forget his encouraging remarks in behalf of our work.

"The Romance of the Oval Miniature," a serial rich in local coloring, begins next month in the PICKET. Don't forget to subscribe before it is too late.

One young man in our school would like to have somebody to teach him astronomy. He has recently fallen in love with a certain star, (Stella.)



Subscribe for The Picket. It will contain much interesting College news throughout the year.

Copies of the Memorial Number can be obtained at fifteen cents postpaid.

Prof. J. D. Muldoon, who was a member of our Faculty last year, made a short visit in Shepherdstown a few days ago.

We are sorry to note that Miss Edith Gardner is confined at her home with typhoid fever.

Miss Julia Moore of Charles Town is the guest of Miss Elizabeth Banks.

One Junior says she was born some time during the eighteenth century A. D.

Miss Wentling's brother spent a few days visiting here not long ago.

Mr. D. (translating Virgil). "They took off their hides and cut the dears, (deer), to pieces."

Our old time friend, Mr. A. J. Wilkinson, of Grafton, paid us a visit on Oct. 20, and made a very pleasant address at chapel. He gave us most excellent advice, and narrated some pleasing incidents of his experience.

Our heating plant is again demonstrating its inefficiency. Some of the classes think the North Pole is not far from Miss Waddell's room, and although Prof. Miller's room below is nearer the equator, it is almost as cold. We anxiously await the coming of the Board of Control, hoping they may raise the temperature of these rooms.

AN OPEN LETTER

To the Members of the Alumni and Friends of Shepherd College:

The growth of a school depends largely upon the loyalty of its alumni. Likewise, the success of THE PICKET depends upon the support of its friends and the alumni of this school.

We send you the first issue of our paper, and hope you will find it interesting. If so, please send your subscription to the Business Manager at once. Do not miss an issue nor fail to help your old school paper.

D. R. DODD, Manager.

CLASS NOTES

Senior Notes At a recent meeting the following officers were elected, several of them being re-elected:

Pres. D. R. Dodd; Vice Pres. E. L. Magruder; Secretary, Agnes Reinhart; Treasurer, Clyde Williams; Cheer-leader, B. S. Pendleton, Jr.; Reporter, Ruth Byerly.

We now number twenty. To be sure this isn't quite what we hoped of the "Laura Frances Lewis" Class, but we may grow even if we are Seniors. Several of our strong members have left us to attend other schools, but we have gained two new members who will doubtless be a great help to us. These are W. V. McNemar. and W. A. Lynch.

Yes, we have changed our yell and colors. We know that this may seem foolish to you, and that you may think the old ones were "good enough" for us, but we offer the following reason for changing. When we were Juniors, we spoke as Juniors; but when we became Seniors we put away Junior things, for then we were foolish, but now we are wise; then we thought we knew what we wanted, but now we know that we know what we want.

You doubtless know by this time that we have inherited not only the dignity that we wear so beautifully, but also the art of "fussing" about class pins, colors, etc.

Some of the Seniors went to the Fair. Of course they came back tired, and half of them missed their lessons next day, but no doubt they learned enough there to make up for that.

Mr. F. (in Physics) "Fill a graduate half full of water, and—

Mr. C. "What is a graduate?"

E. L. M. "It's what we want to be next June."

And still Mr. C. insisted that he didn't want to be filled half full of water.

Alice is happier than ever. Ask her why.

It takes school supervision to bring out our boys' knowledge of farming.

—•—

Junior Notes Hulla by! Lulla by! Lee by lus!

Was sagen Sie die Sache ist mit uns?

Ob auf der Erde oder im

Himmel,

Wir sind die Klasse das Jahr neunzehn hundert elf.

O U Juniors!

The Juniors are certainly in evidence this year. Look where you will and you see a Junior. And you are most likely to see them with the sweet-hearts of the great and mighty seniors. Oh there is some class to us. If you believe it not, then look at our roll book. You will find that we number thirty. And all are full pledged Juniors, too.

Because of changes in the Faculty last summer we now have Prof. Walter M. Duke for class officer. He will be, we feel certain, a great aid to us during the coming year. In fact, so much do we think of him, that we have, by unanimous consent, named our class the "Walter M. Duke Class."

The Seniors paid us a visit one composition day not long ago. After they had gone, a note to this effect was found on the floor:

To see the Seniors we were glad,

But our programme was exceedingly bad;

However, an unknowing Senior grand,

Said, "Gee! don't that just beat the band."

Alumni Notes

Mr. Horace Banks, '09, has entered Washington and Lee University.

Mr. Taylor Bragonier, '08, is teaching in the graded school at Keystone, McDowell County.

Miss Edith Donley, '09, is teaching at Moler's Cross Roads.

Miss Anna Gardiner, '09, has a position in the graded school at Bunker Hill, Berkeley County.

Mr. Brison E. Kimble, '09, is first assistant in the graded school at Hambleton, Tucker County.

Miss Florence Licklider, '09, is teaching the Mount Airy School near Winebrenner's Cross Roads, Berkeley County.

Miss Agnes Myers, '09, is teacher of the school at Scrabble, Berkeley County.

Miss Mary Pendleton, '09, has a desirable position as principal of the school at Albert, Tucker County.

Miss Louise Rightstine,' 09, is teaching at Bolivar.

Mr. W. B. Snyder, '09, is assisting his father, Hon. H. L. Snyder, in newspaper work.

Dr. C. C. Johnson, of Elkins, W. Va., and Miss Lillian Knott, '02, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. S. J. Knott, were married at the home of the bride near Molers' Cross Roads, September thirtieth.

Miss Edna Sprung, '09, is a teacher in one of the public schools of Grafton.

Miss Mary Stephens, '09, has a position in the graded school of Bluefield.

Mr. B. A. Ware, '09, is teaching at Zoar, Jefferson County.

Mr. F. O. Woerner, '09, has accepted a position as first assistant in the high school, at Berkeley Springs.

Mr. Charles Unseld, '08, is principal of the school at Maybeury, McDowell County.

Mr. Boyd Randall, '05, a graduate of the West Virginia University, is instructor in Science in the Shinnston High School.

Mr. W. M. Duke, '96, an instructor in Shepherd College for the past year, has been promoted to the position of first assistant to succeed Mr. John D. Muldoon, who was elected principal of the Preparatory School at Keyser.

Mr. David Lemen, '96, and Miss Ethel Boyer, of Martinsburg, were married July first, at the home of the bride's parents.

Mrs. Laura Edwards, '99, is teaching at Alaska, Mineral County.

Mr. John L. Dunkle, '07, who spent last year at the West Virginia University, is superintendent of the schools of Edray District, Pocahontas County.

Mr. George B. Folk, '05, who was last year a successful teacher in the Kingwood High School, has been elected principal of the Kingwood Schools.

Miss Agnes Cady, and Mr. John D. May, of the class of '06 are students at the University of West Virginia.

Miss Louise Welshans, '07, is teaching this year in the graded school at Follansbee, Brooke County.

Mr. Walter R. Hill, '91, who is studying for the Presbyterian Ministry at the Theological Seminary in Richmond, Va., visited his friends in Shepherdstown a few weeks ago.

Mr. C. C. Bauserman, '94, a prosperous farmer of Shenandoah County, Virginia, recently paid a visit to some of his old friends and former schoolmates in Jefferson and Berkeley counties.

Mr. H. L. Wintermoyer, '84, of Shepherdstown, and Miss Maude Fulton, of Charles Town, were married October seventh, at the home of the bride's stepfather, Mr. E. Hiney.

Mr. Samuel E. Osbourn, '94, is a teacher of mathematics at the Jacob Tome Institute, Port Deposit, Md.

Mr. Dwight E. McQuilkin, '04, a graduate of the University of West Virginia, and of Harvard, is teacher of English in the Roanoke High School.

Mr. John W. Link, '04, a graduate of Roanoke College, '07, is a member of the class of 1910 in the Union Theological Seminary, Mt. Airy, Pa.

Misses Elizabeth Cady, '08, Virginia Schley, '05, and Lucie Beltzhoover, '02, are teaching in the public schools of Morgantown.

Mr. George Whiting, '05, is teacher of English in the Keyser Preparatory School.

Mr. Charles Smootz, '75, who was for a number of years the successful principal of the Shepherdstown Graded School, has accepted his former position at an increased salary.

EXCHANGE NOTES

As we have failed to receive a number of the exchanges which came to The Picket last year, we presume some of them, like ourselves, are late in getting out their first issue this fall.

We desire to keep on the same good terms, and hope none of our old friends will be missing from the exchange table.

The Rustler, from the Fremont Nebraska High School, has reached our table, and we are glad to place it on our exchange list. It is chuck full of good things.

"The Pharos" is a welcome visitor, and we congratulate it upon its excellent productions. The article on "The Marriage Regulation Problem" is commendable.

"The Anchor" is an attractive paper, and shows good work on part of the student body.

"Said and Done" is always welcome here. The staff for last year contributed quite extensively to its columns.

The subscription price of The Picket is fifty cents per year.

Deal with our advertisers. We know them.—Picket Management.

Aid your school paper by sending the Business Manager fifty cents for a year's subscription.

Within the year THE PICKET will contain some special features which we think will commend themselves not only to the alumni and friends of the school, but to the general public as well. We have in early contemplation an issue devoted largely to the work of James Rumsey, whose steamboat was propelled in the Potomac at this place twenty years before the Clermont went up the Hudson. It is also proposed to show that in Jefferson county free schools were established more than seventy-five years ago, and that except during the Civil War they have been continued ever since. From time to time cuts and illustrations will be used, and the aim will be to make each number of The Picket interesting and valuable.

Miss Senior. "Are you going to take the Picket this year?"

Mr. Junior. "If it takes my last 'plunk.' You know the continued story was written largely by my class."

Miss Senior. "You needn't try to take all the credit. Some of the best chapters in it were written by Seniors."

Mr. Junior. "Let's not quarrel about it. I wouldn't miss having it for several times the price."

The committee appointed to procure a portrait of Prof. Knutti for the corridor walls is as follows:

Elizabeth P. Butler, '02; Alice V. Billmyer, '05; Alice M. Banks, '06; Helen E. Link, '07; Frances Hodges, '08; Louise Rightstine, '09.

"The Romance of the Oval Miniature" is as pretty a story as I've read in a long time. It certainly treats the War from an unbiased viewpoint."—One Who Has Read It.

If you are pleased with this issue of The Picket, send in your subscription by first mail. This will encourage the managers, and help to make a better paper each succeeding number.

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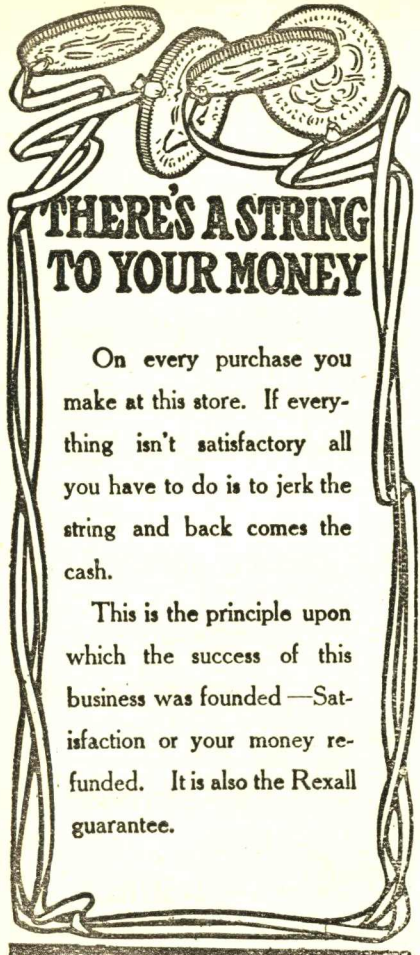

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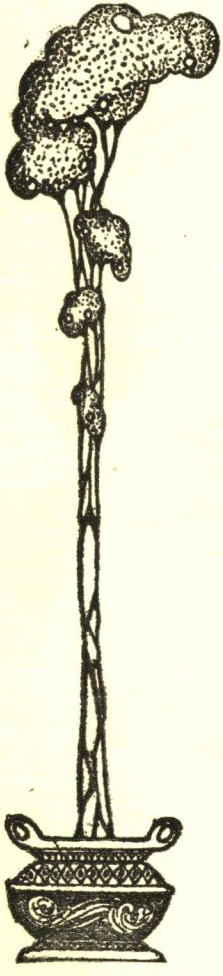

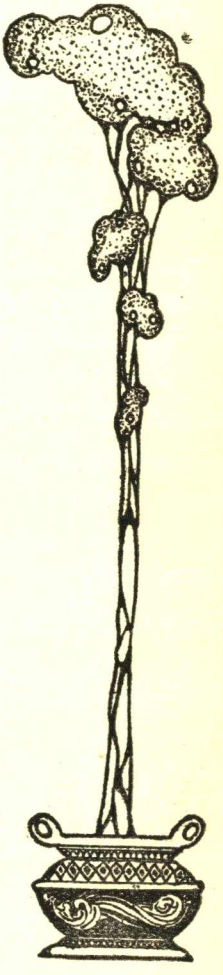

November

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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XVI SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. No. 3

50c a Year *To Interest All in Our Affairs* November, 1909

THE ROMANCE OF THE OVAL MINIATURE

To the Friendly Reader:

We pray you read our tale—should you find enough of interest to hold your attention—and judge it, not as history, but as romance. The few direct historical statements we make are accurate. The incidents of a local character are true.

Ask us not whence came the story. We know only that as we sat upon the heights we dreamed dreams and saw visions. To us, through long cherishing, the dreams have become a reality, the visions, substance. If we can show them as such to you, then will our joy be complete.

Modestly yours,

THE COLLABORATORS.

CHAPTER I.

Wayne Perry walked into his room at Harvard and found his room mate, Robert Allison, day-dreaming, or rather, pipe-dreaming. He made a most pleasing picture as he sat smoking and meditating. In form he was tall and lithe. His face was frank and clear-cut. His hair was thick and dark. Not the least attractive feature was his eyes. They were steel-gray—not the cold, calculating gray, but the steady, thoughtful kind. Altogether he was the kind of man one would turn to look at a second time in a crowd.

"Well, old man, this time next week we will not be together," said Wayne sadly.

"No, Wayne, we will not. I'll miss you too. I hope we will not part forever though. You know you always have an invitation to visit me, and we don't live so very far apart."

"Yes, that is one consolation," replied Wayne. "And you know we have promised the 'Class of 18—' to return two years from now."

"I certainly hope that we will all be able to come. Browne, from Minnesota says that it is doubtful about his coming, as his

wife will probably make him stay at home," laughingly said Robert.

"My, won't it be funny to see Browne 'tied up!' I hear it is to happen very soon. And, say, Bobs," said Wayne. "Won't you be making a stir among the apostles of Blackstone in a little while? How I'd enjoy hearing you plead your first real case!"

And so the conversation between these two happy college chums went on. Yes, they were happy. Why not? They were both young and strong, without a care on their minds and a promising future before them. In two days they would receive their diplomas from one of the most famous colleges in America. And one day later they would be at their homes.

The time came for departure. The college was in an uproar. Students were going to the depot all day. Some had smiles on their faces, some were very nearly crying, and some—the more tender-hearted—were really crying. The depot was thronged with boys and girls. There was one girl who seemed to be the most popular of all. She was a daughter of one of the Professors and was loved by all who knew her. She was bidding each and every boy good-bye, but when she came to the "Class of 18—" there were tears in her eyes. She knew that she would not see them again soon, and they were all good friends of hers.

Allison boarded a train in the late afternoon. After passing Madison Junction, only one other Harvard student was on the train. However, he was on for only a few hours and then Allison was alone. He amused himself by looking at the scenery for a while and then retired to the smoking car.

On returning his attention was attracted by a pale, little woman on the front seat. On her lap was a crying, fretful baby, and by her side, a little boy of about two years. He seemed very restless and amused himself by incessantly bobbing up and down on the seat. It could plainly be seen that the little boy was worrying the woman a good deal.

Allison stopped at the seat and spoke to the child. He was quite interested in Allison's watch and wanted to go with him to his seat. Allison turned to the mother, and, with a polite smile, asked, "May I take him?"

"Yes, certainly, if you care to be bothered. I am sure it will rest me wonderfully," replied the mother faintly.

"I'll take good care of him and I assure you it will not be a bother," said Allison.

He took the child to his seat and amused him for some time. Finally he became sleepy and asked to be taken back to his mother. Allison took him back and helped his mother prepare a bed on the next seat. She was very grateful and plainly showed it in her face.

In just this way, by little kindnesses, outcroppings of his generous heart, Robert Allison won the admiration of all who came in contact with him. He was always ready to lend a helping hand or to say a kind word to any one.

He reached his home in Elsmore, Vermont, the following day at noon. He walked swiftly up the village street to his home. As he had kept the exact time of his coming a secret, no one met him at the train. He went into the house and surprised his parents and sisters at their mid-day meal. It was indeed a pleasant surprise because they were not expecting him until the following day.

Let us take a peep into the family life of Allison. He was the only son of a devoted mother and father, the only brother of four sisters,—and a kind and loving son and brother he was. He was naturally a general favorite within the Allison household as without. Two of his sisters, Louise and Rosa Lee, were older than he, and the other two, Amy and Marjorie, were younger.

He had graduated from the Elsmore High School when sixteen years of age, and had spent three years at a small college in northern Vermont. He then entered Harvard and after four years of faithful study, had received his diploma. He was now ready to face the future.

After visiting with his family he procured a temporary position near his home town, which he hoped to hold until he could establish himself in the practice of his chosen profession.

Edith Eugenia Moffett, '11

CHAPTER II.

For some time the breach between the North and the South had been slowly, but none the less surely, widening. War had been feared by some of our greatest statesmen, yet in each heart there was a fervent hope that it might in some way be averted. Another "Great Pacificator" might bring to the people a reasonable and satisfactory compromise, to bridge the chasm.

That hope was now abandoned. Fort Sumter had been attacked. The clarion of war was sounded and "sent an echo

round the world." The call to arms was heard in North and South, men everywhere readily responded. Regiments were quickly formed and drilled to be ready for immediate service.

In this hour of darkness, brave sons forgot home ties, but felt keenly the call to defend the nation. Loyal daughters of the North took up the double duties of home, anxiously waiting for each day's tidings.

Would their loved ones be ordered forth to actual service, or would a miracle come to pass, and send the brave boys back to their homes?

In the South, many a dark haired beauty, who had never before degraded her snowy fingers by the use of a needle for other than the daintiest of fancy-work, now set to work, heart and soul, to do anything and everything she could to aid the cause she so devotedly loved. At first the making of flags and banners gave them an opportunity to utilize some of their skill in fine needle-work. Before the struggle had continued long their delicate hands were set to ruder tasks, such as making uniforms out of the coarse cloth available and even making tents. In one town in Virginia the women sewed diligently, if not skillfully. Some ludicrous, though well-meant, tailoring resulted. One high-bred Virginia girl stitched her enthusiasm into a pair of gray trousers, but when finished, they were found to be hind side before.

After leaving Harvard, Allison had devoted his time to the practice of law. His partner, who was some years older than he, had the satisfaction of seeing his practice increase. The new colleague made the office of "Allison and Lawrence," more frequently sought by clients, than any other legal firm in the country. Allison's future had never looked brighter to him. His cheerful disposition easily won him an enviable place in a social way, while his uprightness commanded respect from those he met in the business world.

Since the opening of the war, Allison had watched every movement with intense interest. His associates noticed a change in him. He had grown more serious, but they never guessed the struggle that had been going on in his heart. As he sat at his desk one morning, waiting for the newsboy's early visit the question came to him again. He had felt the call of duty, but never so strongly as on this September day.

When the mail came in, among the letters he saw one addressed

in a familiar hand Allison hurriedly broke the seal, and perused its single page. It was as follows:

Palmyra, N. Y., Sept. 16, 18—

Dear old boy:—

What are we going to do for the nation in this great struggle? Allow the defeats at Bull Run to be repeated or join the ranks and help preserve the union? I for one shall join the army.

Come, old boy, we pulled together through school. Let us together take up this new struggle, and help the boys on to victory.

I shall wait impatiently for your reply.

Your old friend,

Wayne Perry.

Allison re-read the letter, sat for some moments staring blankly at its page, but seeing nothing distinctly. He was trying to collect his thoughts. Less than three months before, he had joined his former room-mate, Wayne, at Morton, and together they had attended commencement at their Alma Mater. At this time he had learned of Wayne's engagement to Mildred Loomis, a classmate, and the daughter of their former Greek Professor. Wayne spoke in glowing terms of his future, plans, which were now thwarted. If Wayne could throw aside such prospects why not he? There were no such ties for him. "I will go," he said, aloud.

He sent a hasty note to Wayne telling him to come on at once. That evening he had an interview with his colleague, told his plans, gave up his place in the office for an indefinite time, then started to break the news to his family.

Again he broke in on the household while at their evening meal. Allison was glad to find his former place at the table vacant, a practice his mother had kept all the years of his absence. The conversation ran freely for some time.

"Home for vacation?" his father asked.

"No," he slowly replied, "I came home to enlist, I am going into the army."

"You going to enlist?" asked Louise.

"Why not?" he replied. The older members of the family were too much astonished to remark further.

"That will be fine," said little Amy. "To keep step to the music, and be in the parades. Oh, I wish I could go too!"

"That is not all a soldier must do," her father replied. "I

hope, my son," he continued, "that you have not rashly decided."

"I have not, father," was his calm reply.

The company that was forming in Elsmore added, that evening, the name of Robert Allison to its list. Two days later Wayne Perry reached the town, where he expected to remain until further orders were received. The week following the command was sent to march south immediately.

There was an affectionate farewell scene at the Allison homestead. He saw them again for one brief moment as the troops marched down the street, and passed his home, but he could not speak to them. Keeping step to the music, the long line of troops filed past and marched out of sight.

Merle Nelson, '10

(To be Continued Next Month)

The Shepherd College Picket

(Independent Printing Office)

Published with the approval of the Faculty, by the Students of Shepherd College.

Published each month during the college year—ten numbers.

Subscription price, fifty cents a year in advance. Single copies, ten cents.

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L'extempo Notes, C. W. Crowell

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THE PICKET staff has lost one of its very best members in the person of Mr. J. D. Hinegardner. Mr. Hinegardner has discontinued his work at Shepherd College and has gone to accept a position as clerk for the Southern Express Company at Graham, Virginia.

The Faculty selected Mr. R. M. Golladay, a member of the Sophomore class, to fill Mr. Hinegardner's position on the Picket staff.

* * *

IT is not often that a school like ours is visited by any person so prominent as a member of the President's Cabinet. But Shepherd College was granted such a favor on Thursday night, November 4th., when Hon. Willet M. Hays, assistant secretary of the Department of Agriculture, came to our auditorium and delivered us a fine lecture. Mr. Hays advocates the consolidated rural school system and the establishment, by the national or state government, of agricultural colleges. By means of some very good stereoscopic views Mr. Hays illustrated how great improvements can be made upon the present school systems.

* * *

DURING the latter part of October, two members of the State Board of Control, Col.

Thomas E. Hodges and Mr. John A. Sheppard, paid us a visit. They looked over our buildings and other equipment, and found out by visiting our class rooms, just what sort of work we are doing. We look forward with pleasure to the improvements which they are planning for our equipment.

* * *

On November 13th the students and friends of Shepherd College were favored with a most excellent lecture on "The Battle of Gettysburg" delivered by Dr. R. W. Douthat, formerly of the State University. Dr. Douthat was the only captain of Pickett's division, who came out of that famous battle unhurt.

Such an interesting and vivid description of that noble charge could have been given only by one who had taken an active part in the battle.

* * *

THE RECEPTION GIVEN BY THE FACULTY

On Wednesday night, October 27, the faculty gave a very enjoyable reception. Two members of the State Board of Control, Col. Hodges and Mr. Sheppard; Dr. Barbe of the State University and Mr. Shroyer County Supt. of Barbour county; Mr. Friend, Assistant State Supt., Miss Corbin, a former member of the faculty, the members of the old Executive Committee, the ministers of the town and their wives, and, finally, all of the students were present. There was a long receiving line and by means of this a large number of the guests became acquainted with the students and with each other. There were various ways in which the guests were entertained. One was as follows: Numbers were given out by which groups of eight people were formed consisting of four ladies and four gentlemen. The ladies were given paper and pencil and asked to write a description of one of the gentlemen. The gentlemen were also given paper and pencil and wrote a description of one of the ladies of the group. After all the descriptions had been written, when all had assembled in the study hall each group read its description and the one that had the best description of the lady was given a prize and in the same manner the one that had written the best description of the gentleman. Judges had been appointed beforehand.

One of the best descriptions was written by Misses Nellie Spedden, Blanche Wilt, Nellie Staley and Edith Moffett, who were in the group with Dr. Barbe. This description won the prize:

Big brown eyes,

Where wisdom lies;
Steel-gray hair,
A pleasing air;
Smoothly shaved face,
A figure of grace;
His tie—snow white,
His suit—just right;
He's stately and grand,
An agricultural man.
"While pleased to see the dolphins play,
I mind my compass and my way."

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

Reports from Charleston state that the schools over the State are more nearly supplied with teachers than they have been in any year in the past decade.

There is a general educational campaign being waged in West Virginia. During the last week in October Prof. Friend, Dr. Barbe, and County Superintendent Shroyer, of Barbour County, were in the Eastern Panhandle assisting in the campaign. Prof. Friend went from here to Grant County to assist County Superintendent E. H. Frye in a campaign. Prof. Miller was engaged in the work for three days in Berkeley and Jefferson counties.

State Historian Virgil A. Lewis has commenced the compilation of the names of every West Virginia soldier, who served in any of the wars in which this country has been engaged, a task which he considers the largest he has ever undertaken.

Wm. T. Harris, former Commissioner of Education of the United States, died Nov. 5.

Cornell, Columbia, and Princeton universites and the University of Pennsylvania, all expect to have wireless telegraph stations in operation during the coming year for securing news for their daily papers.

The University of West Virginia, the Hyannis summer school and Chatauqua united in bringing to America this season Dr. J. J. Findlay who is probably the foremost man in England in the science and art of education.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

C. L. S. Notes We have been encouraged in our Society work this month, because we have had so many visitors and they all seemed to have a good opinion of our work.

We have had several visitors from the Faculty, among them Mr. Duke. During his visit he favored us with a declamation, which though beautiful, was made all the more so by the manner in which it was rendered. The members of the C. L. S. appreciated it very much and hope that he will visit them soon again. We have gained some new members this month, and we are still hoping that more will join us in our work.

—•—

P. L. S. Notes During the past month our society has been doing work which has been up to the Parthenian standard. Some excellent recitations have been given by Misses Evelyn McDonald, Catherine Wysong, Dallas Arthur, Laila Myers, and Messrs. Sperow, Porterfield, and Myers. We were favored with a select reading, "The Old Fashioned Girl," given by Mr. D. C. Dolly. This was a most excellent description of the old time girl, and was greatly appreciated by those present.

We have been honored by visits from two members of the faculty, Mr. Thomas C. Miller and Miss Ella M. Turner, also Mrs. Myers from Hedgesville, Miss Ropp, and several highly esteemed Ciceronian friends. We appreciate all such visits, and extend a cordial invitation to visitors.

On account of the Y. W. C. A., and Y. M. C. A. holding their "Week of Prayer," we had no meeting on the evening of November 19. We thought it proper to suspend our program, but we held a short, special meeting to transact some important business.

—•—

L'extempo Notes The following officers were elected at the regular election which was held November 5.

President, C. W. Crowell.
Vice President, C. N. Harper.
Secretary, R. M. Golladay.

Treasurer, G. C. Weltner.
Critic, W. V. McNemar.
Reporter, Walter Vance.
Sergeant, W. E. Hardin.

Since the last issue of the Picket we have added several names to our roll.

C. R. Gates a former member who recently enrolled in the school has joined the organization again.

We have had some very spirited debates. The public meeting of November 19 was well attended and every one seemed pleased with the excellent debate. The debaters were W. J. Cunningham and W. A. Prilliman on the affirmative and W. P. Sperow and H. M. Harr on the negative.

The question was, "Resolved: That the reformer has doné more for civilization than the inventor." The judges, O. D. Lambert, C. R. Gates and P. M. Weist, decided in favor of the affirmative.

Among the visitors at our public meeting were two members of the faculty, Miss Waddell and Miss Beinhart. We are always glad to have members of the faculty visit our public debates as it shows their appreciation of our work.

The work of the L'extempo this term has been up to the high standard that this organization has had in past years. Our members are very enthusiastic as is shown by the good general debates which we have had.

—•—

Cadet Notes

To the casual observer there would probably seem to be, to use a common expression, "nothing doing" on the drill ground; but the fact is, we have been working very hard to eradicate all traces of minor imperfections from our drill. This is the hardest work of all for the officers and older men, because the minor intricacies of squad movements in no wise appeal to the minds of the new recruits, thus causing the officers untold annoyance and a superabundance of lung exercise.

We have had some very good practice marches, though at times weather conditions were very adverse.

Our new uniforms arrived in such an unsatisfactory condition that several were sent back for alteration.

Taking all in all we have had a very successful month's work. We expect after a short respite at Thanksgiving to start in with renewed energy.

—•—

Y. W. C. A. Notes

And still we grow in numbers, our present enrollment being forty-seven.

At a joint meeting with the

Y. M. C. A., it was decided that the Bible study classes of the two associations should unite and that the class should meet on alternate Monday afternoons, the regular meeting of the associations for such afternoons giving way to the Bible study class. The first meeting of the class was held November 8, with an enrollment of fourteen girls and fifteen boys. The subject for study is "Studies in the Gospel According to St. Mark." Dr. Ghiselin is in charge of the class.

The supper held by the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. on November 6 was a success. The money realized from this together with that contributed by the faculty, the alumni, and students in college makes up the amount necessary to send three delegates to the International Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement to be held in Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 29—Jan. 2.

The Week of Prayer services beginning Nov. 15, were interesting and uplifting, and we trust that many of us have been influenced by them to more earnest Christian service.

—•—

Y. M. C. A. Notes

This month has been ushered in and with it the successful prosecution of a good and noble work. While other association duties have not been neglected, the one important feature of this month's work has been the Week of Prayer.

This Week of Prayer, which just closed was held jointly by the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A's. The services each evening were conducted by a member from each association. These devotional exercises were held not only here, but over all the country wherever there are voluntary student's Christian Associations.

The offering up of prayer by these associations has been towards a common end: The carrying to and implanting of Christian teachings in heathen lands.

The cause of the right will eventually win. It must win

"Conquer we must, when our cause it is just,

And this be our motto, 'In God is our trust.'"

The splendid work of those who conducted these services is commendable and especially that of the Reverend Lynch who is one of the earnest workers in our association.

To live broad, useful, ever-expanding lives, and to show others the way, is the purpose of the Y. M. C. A.

It is the association's earnest desire and highest aim to make life better, fuller, and more en-

joyable for its members and those with whom it comes in contact.

In the last issue of the Picket there was an article entitled, "A Most Important Students Gathering." Immediately under this headline was the question, "Shall Shepherd College be Represented?" This question was answered on Friday, December 3rd, when the following delegates were chosen: Miss E. M. Turner, of the faculty; Miss Ruth Byerly, of the Y. W. C. A.; and Mr. C. W. Crowell, of the Y. M. C. A. This great gathering, it will be remembered, is to be held in Rochester, New York. It is with no little degree of satisfaction that we are able to say that Shepherd College will be represented.

EXCHANGE NOTES

The Pharos is one of our best exchanges.

Skookum could you not use a better quality of paper?

The locals and personals of the Auroran are good.

The Stylus has several good stories, but we miss the exchange column.

The Mercury is an attractive paper.

The picture on the cover of The Preparatory Herald looks familiar to us.

The "Spectator" and "Samanthy Jane" departments of the Searchlight are clever.

We acknowledge also the following exchanges, all of which contain many interesting stories and amusing anecdotes.

Blue and White, Rustler, Comus, Snap Shots, The Review, Sparks, Referee.

If you see a bumble bee
Bumming o'er the lea,
The thing you'd better do
Is to let that bumble be.

The absent minded professor (in the bath tub.) "I wonder what I got in here for."

Did you know that Peary and Cook can't talk English any more?

Why?

Because they talk Polish.

Prof. "How do you find the area of a triangle"?

Pupil (mumbling to himself) "Mercy I don't know. What a

fool that man must be."

Prof. "Louder please. You may be right."

The old lady was being shown over battle ship by an officer. "This," said he, pointing to an inscribed brass plate on the deck, "is where our gallant captain fell."

"No wonder," exclaimed the old lady, "I nearly slipped on it myself."

CLASS NOTES

Senior Notes The Seniors attended the Hallow'een party given by the Model school. We spent a very happy hour listening to the songs and recitations of the little folks, and partaking of the refreshments served.

The fact that both Sophomores and Juniors want to attend our composition class meetings prove that we have the best in school.

"The Law of Nations, as it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be, 'an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.'" —C. D. B.

M. D's description of E. L. M's pursuit of a chicken was quite graphic.

Have you noticed the Seniors' good grades? Yet we can and doubtless will improve them if each one remembers our motto—"Non confectus, sed initus."

Anna don't get Asia Minor confused with the small bear (urse minor.)

Prof. M. "Like Miss McC., there are some who deliberately utter untruths."

Some one suggested that Strauther's favorite book is "Edith's Ministry."

Alice MarTen
Richard Hodges
Charl Es Crowell
Carroll Billmyer
W. A. Lynch
Alfrieda Wilt
Harry Stuckey
Wilson Sperow
ROllin Dodd
Pearl McCafFry
AnNa Hause
Ira Derr
AnNie Miller
Evard Magruder
Agnes ReinharT
ClydE Williams
Evelyn McDonald
Nellie Staley
STrauther Pendleton
MauricE Dodd
W. V. McNemar
Ruth Byerly

Alumni Notes

Mr. Curtis S. Feeser, '97, and Mr. Herbert Osbourn, '93, have desirable positions in the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Allen W. Porterfield, '97, is instructor of German in Barnard College, Columbia University.

Mr. Enoch Vickers, '84, is professor of Economics in the University of Tokio, Japan.

Mr. Allen Poffenbarger, '06, is principal of the school at Keedysville, Md.

Mr. Eugene Barnhart, '02, a graduate of the civil engineering department of the West Virginia University is employed as a draughtsman by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, in Pittsburg.

Miss Agnes Myers and Mr. B. A. Ware of the class of 1909 recently visited their friends in Shepherdstown.

Miss Frances Hodges, '08, who taught at Bolivar last year, has resumed her musical studies at Shepherd College.

Dr. E. M. Myers, '96, formerly of Sharpsburg, Md., is located at Bennett, Nebraska, where he is successfully practicing his profession.

Miss Rhoda Needy, 96, has resumed her duties as teacher of the public school at Millville.

Miss Ada Knode, '04, of Washington Co., Md., is teaching at the Keller school, Jefferson County.

Mr. Gilbert Miller, '96, of Morgantown, who has been engaged in newspaper work ever since his graduation at the University of West Virginia in 1901, is editor of the New Dominion-News.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Sperow, of Johnson City, Tenn., recently spent a few days in Shepherdstown. Mr. Sperow graduated at Shepherd College in 1900, and later took a course in civil engineering at the West Virginia University.

Mr. Gilmore Neil, '99, who is an assistant Paymaster in the U. S. Navy, is, at present, stationed at Manila, Philippine Islands.

Mr. George Hodges, '99, of the U. S. Army, who has been in service in the Philippine Islands, recently arrived at San Francisco.

Rev. Howard Myers, '98, who was rector of the Episcopal church at Grafton, W. Va., for several years, is now in charge of a church at San Angelo, Texas, to which he received a call several months ago.

Rev. A. A. P. Neel, Jr., '98, of the M. E. Church South, is pastor of a church at Burlington, W. Va.

Mr. E. Rush Turner, '75, is Cashier of the Farmers Bank, Shepherdstown, W. Va.

Mr. Randolph Moler, '04, has accepted a position as principal of the graded school at Moorefield, W. Va.

Mr. E. D. Turner, '94, superintendent of the public schools of Jefferson County, assisted by a number of prominent school men, held several educational rallies in Jefferson County the last week in October.

A letter received by a member of the faculty from a friend in Morgantown has this to say of some of our alumni: "We have with us as teachers this year, Misses Beltzhoover, Schley, Chew and Cady from your Normal and they are all making good."

Mr. F. O. Woerner, '09, who is teaching in the High School at Berkeley Springs, paid a visit to Shepherd College on Nov. 5.

The pupils of the Shepherdstown Graded School gave the teachers a very pleasant reception on the night of Nov. 5. All the teachers of the Graded School are alumni of Shepherd College.

Miss Ettchen Wellington, daughter of ex-United States Senator and Mrs. George L. Wellington, and Mr. Boyd Reinhart '00, of the firm Tanzer and Reinhart, insurance and real estate men, were married Wednesday evening, Nov. 10, in St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Cumberland, Md.

Mr. J. Ernest Hill, '04, has enrolled as a student in the University of New York this winter.

Miss Louise Anna Snyder, '04, spent Thanksgiving with friends in Washington.

Miss Eliza Johnson, '07, is teaching at Snow Hill, Jefferson Co., this term.

Mr. C. H. Reinhart, '00, is Principal of the High School at Eagle Rock, Va., again this year.

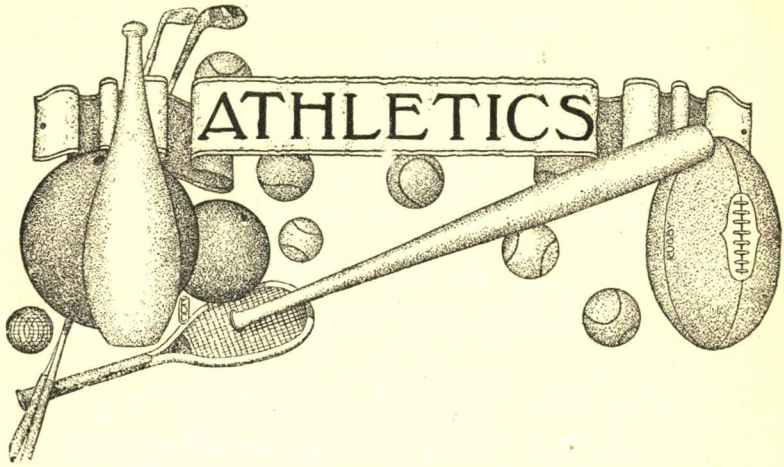
Miss Anna Gardiner, '09, who is teaching at Bunker Hill, Berkeley Co., spent Nov. 10 and 11 with her mother, Mrs. Mabel Henshaw Gardiner, in Shepherdstown.

We solicit advertisements from those only whom we wish to recommend to our readers. Our readers will note this when they do their buying.

Do not feel uneasy when you are dealing with the Picket advertisers.

It pays to advertise in the Picket.

Seniors, hunt up your Civics.



Since the last issue of the Picket, the most important event of an athletic nature which has taken place, is a game of basket ball between our girls, and Stephenson Seminary, played on the Seminary field at Charles Town. Our line-up was as follows:

Agnes Reinhart, Mary Williamson } Forwards.

Octavia Triplett, Centre forward.

Nellie Staley, Centre.

Minnie Stephens, Centre guard.

Ethel McGarry, Mildred Smith, Edith Moffett (Sub.) } Guards.

The game was interesting throughout. At the end of the first half of the game, the score was 11 to 10 in favor of the Seminary girls. But soon after the beginning of the second half our girls began to lose rapidly, so that at the end of the game, we found we had only 13 points to our credit while the Seminary girls had 23.

Quite a good representation from Shepherd College attended this game, and they all came back saying that, aside from losing the game they had received the very best of treatment at the hands of the Seminary girls.

Locals and Personals

Student—"Of whom is that a statue?"

Senior—"I think it is Isosceles, (Socrates)."

"Neither a borrower nor a lender be."

Subscribe for the Picket.

Oh! what would college be to us,
If the Juniors were no more?
We should dread the stillness around us
More than their ceaseless roar

Copies of the Memorial Number in honor of our late principal may be secured through the business manager for 15 cents each.

Blessings on thee, little Prep.
You have many a weary step,
Many a hard day's work, your toll
'Ere you reach the Senior's goal.

Senior. "Aren't you afraid of Mr. Hardin?"

Sophomore. "No. Why do you ask?"

Senior. "I should think that you would be afraid of anyone so dangerous as Mr. Hardin. He makes so many words lose their I's."

The Picket continues to grow. Help it with your subscription.

Mr. H., (debating) "Every bit of the natural gas shipped out of West Virginia should be taxed."

Mr. D., (translating Virgil) "He saw his wife's husband."

Subscribe for the Picket, only fifty cents a year. It contains many interesting things.

Mr. L., (debating.) "The Seniors, Juniors and-so-forth.

Mr. M., (interrupting.) "I'd like for the speaker to explain who the 'and-so forths' are."

Mr. L. "Them are the Sophomores and Freshmen.

Subscribe for the Picket, keep in touch with the educational progress reviewed in this paper.

The Shepherdstown Independent

Publishers, Printers and Stationers

We carry the largest and best stock of School Supplies in town. We are adding new goods almost daily. Come in often and see the new arrivals.

BIG LINE OF POST CARDS **We Print This Book**

You Are Invited to Call at

J. F. THOMPSON & BROS.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in CLOTHING, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks and Valises. Our Merchant Tailoring Department is one of the largest in the state.

130 N. Queen St., Martinsburg, W. Va.

John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass., Chartered 1862. Largest life insurance company chartered by the State of Massachusetts. Surplus to policy holders over six million dollars. For rates and information, address

MOORE & MOORE, Inc. ***Charles Town, W. Va.***

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Maker of the

Best Bread and Rolls

in the city, also Pure Candy and Ice Cream made fresh every day. We guarantee satisfaction.

HAGERSTOWN, MD.

L. LYLE BENTZ

Watch Maker and Jeweler

Martinsburg, W. Va.

People's Jewelry Co.'s Old Stand

H. C. MARTEN

Dealer in

Barb Wire, Nails, Stoves, Tinware, Tin Roofing and Spouting, Pumps, Leather, Oils, &c. Vulcan Plows and repairs for same.

Meet Me at the

New York Racket Store

A store full of bargains

T. L. CLINE, Prop.

Martinsburg, West Virginia

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks,

Silverware and Jewelry of all the latest styles. Novelties. Edison Phonographs and Records a specialty. All repairing neatly done at

BURNER'S JEWELRY STORE

BRIGHT, cheerful rooms for men students with brilliant electric lights and telephone service; terms cheap. Mrs. Durrett, Box 35, Shepherdstown.

There is an advantage in lodging in one house and boarding at another. When tiring of fare one can make a change without the necessity of transferring luggage and belongings. Besides a short walk to meals ensures an appetite and is conducive to good health.

Jos. B. VanMetre, President — N. T. Snyder, Vice President
E. R. Turner, Cashier, Class 1875 — F. W. Myers, Asst. Cashier, Class 1905

FARMERS' BANK OF SHEPHERDSTOWN

Capital $25,000—Paid Up

4 PER CENT. PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

Resources now over $160,000.00. Let us serve you.

GILBERT'S DRUG STORE

Pure Drugs and Physicians' Supplies

Gilbert's Syrup
White Pine Tar Compound

300 N. Queen Street, Martinsburg

School, Class and Fraternity Goods; Jewelry, Pennants and Engraved Stationery.

Criswell & Billmyer

Geo. M. Beltzhoover, Shepherdstown, W. Va. — Geo. M. Beltzhoover, Jr., Charles Town, W. Va.

Beltzhoover & Beltzhoover

Attorneys and Counsellors

General Law Practice and Collections

Remember the name and place when you are in need of

Clothing and Furnishing Goods

STOTLER & DYCHE

Martinsburg, W. Va. — Merchant Tailoring a Specialty

CARSON & SMITH LOOK FOR THE BIG CLOCK

The Leading

Jewelers and Opticians

Under Hotel Baldwin

Hagerstown, : : Maryland

WILLIAM BESTER

FLORIST

HAGERSTOWN, MD.

Cut Flowers and Funeral Work a specialty. Telephone No 68; Store, Hotel Hamilton

Milton Kohler & Sons

Practical

Watchmakers, Jewelers and Opticians

Hagerstown, : : Maryland

Geo. W. Banks

Physician and Surgeon

Shepherdstown, W. Va.

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MARTINSBURG, W. VA.

A. M. Ordway & Co.

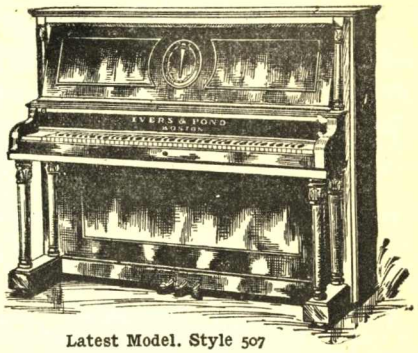
Public Square

Hagerstown, Md.

Everything Musical

A specialty made of

Highgrade Pianos



Latest Model. Style 507

at lowest possible prices consistent with quality—pianos of supreme excellence and beauty of tone, quality and design—that appeal to the best in a persons nature—that inspire, uplift and satisfy.

We want every reader of The Picket to call or write us before buying a piano. Our thousands of customers are our best friends. We merited their goodwill and friendship when they bought their piano of us, and we'll merit yours if you give us a chance.

We have built our reputation with such pianos as Ivers & Pond, Fischer, Showinger and some others.

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LEITER BROS.

MODERN DRY GOODS AND CLOAK HOUSE

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Men's and Boys' Outfitter

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Exclusive Agent for Hart, Schafiner & Max Clothes

POS—I—TIVE—LY THE BEST STORE FOR MEN

GROVE BROS.

Men's Outfitters

40 West Washington Street HAGERSTOWN, MD.

J. H. Quigley, Cashier W. N. Lemen, Pres. Harrison Schley, Asst. Cashier

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New Bank Building ESTABLISHED 1869 Opposite Entler Hotel

Safety Deposit Boxes *Discounts Daily*

3 per cent. paid on Time Deposits. Modern Safe, Fire and Burglar-Proof Vault and Modern Locks. Courtesy, Accuracy and Fair Dealing

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Souvenirs of Charles Town. Wedding, Birthday and Graduating Presents. High quality and low prices

Charles Town, W. Va.

M. PALMBAUM & BRO.

Dry Goods, Carpets, Etc

Charles Town, W. Va.

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Tailors, Clothiers, Gents' Furnishers

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Leaders of Low Prices

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Hagerstown - Maryland

Dr. Hopkins Gibson

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SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Special attention to students' work
Office in Register Building

M. B. BAKER

Dealer in

Dry Goods, Notions and Furniture

Ladies', Gentlemen's and Boys' Fine Shoes and Overshoes for fall and winter wear.

BUY YOUR

Stationery and School Supplies

—AT—

Hill's Pharmacy

Biggest Assortment and Lowest Prices

Athletic Goods a Specialty

Exclusive agency for Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens, $2.50 and up.

All kinds of Strings for Musical Instruments.

Lowney's Bonbons and Candies received fresh every week.

Everything in

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND DRUGGIST SUNDRIES

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Prescription Druggist

(Formerly J. Gregg Gibson)

What Do You Wish to Pay For a Gift

that's the only question you need settle in advance—then as soon as you do, come right here and get your Choice of Gifts.

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McCARDELL BROS.

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The Fancy Grocer

Also dealer in Confectioneries, Tobacco and Cigars

Shepherdstown, : : West Virginia

Put your Duds in my Suds. I represent the Troy Steam Laundry of Hagerstown, Md.

B. S. PENDLETON, Jr.

Basket goes Tuesday; returns Friday

W. P. LICKLIDER

Dealer in

Fancy China, Glass and Bric-a-Brac Groceries, &c.

HODGES' STORE

Agent for

American Steam Laundry

Finest work in the valley. All work guaranteed. Basket shipped Tuesday and returned Friday.

W. N. LEMEN & SON

Dealers in

Grain, Flour, Feed, Coal, Fertilizer, Seeds, Salt, &c.

Shepherdstown, : : West Virginia

T. B. LINE
The Fashionable Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher

Register Building

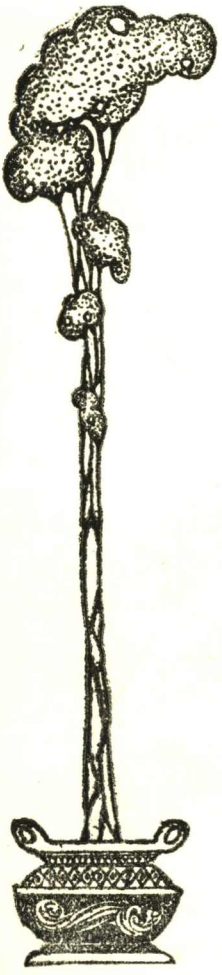
Shepherdstown, W. Va.

HARRISON SCHLEY

General Insurance Agency

Shepherdstown, W. Va.

THE PICKET



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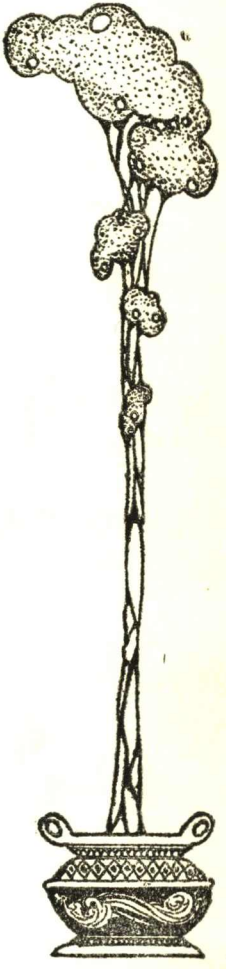

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SHEPHERDSTOWN, WEST VIRGINIA

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Largest Merchant Tailoring Department in the State. Get the habit of dealing with

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$16.00 to $30.00 buys the best tailor-made suits this country produces. Try us. 1,000 styles.

JNO. W. DEAN COMPANY

Tailors, Shoers, Hatters and Clothiers

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TRY OUR KIND OF CLOTHES

The man of today cannot afford to slight the matter of good clothes. If he does he's a loser. Good clothes are profitable, as they give a man an entry into the good opinion of every one he meets.

The season's correct models in suits are slightly form fitting and full of ease and grace.

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Martinsburg, W. Va.

Washington, Alexander & Cooke

Insurance and Surety Bonds

Charles Town, West Virginia

THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XVI SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. No. 4

50c a Year *To Interest All in Our Affairs* December, 1909

A PLEA FOR PURITY OF THE PRESS

For several years we have been hearing much of "yellow journalism," sensational literature and corruption of the press. But we have gone on reading the pernicious stuff—the sensational writeups of ambitious reporters and the indecent reports of murder trials, as though we were innocent babes, who believed every word that fell from the pens of these unscrupulous men and had the utmost confidence in their integrity. Is it not time to call a halt; to investigate the conditions that attend the publication of our most important papers; to see if we can not in some measure correct the evils of the press?

In this discussion the term press is applied to our daily and weekly papers rather than to our magazines. Not that the latter are free from defects, but their blemishes are not so open and defiant, nor are they such a menace to our civilization.

One reason why we should be aroused to this evil influence is that no class is free from the insidious poison that it carries with it. Mothers, fathers, young men, and young women—all are reading the daily paper. But the worst has not been said. "The hope of a nation is in its children" and we see the minds of our children being infected and corrupted with the subtle poison brought into our homes by the daily newspaper. "But," you say "not everyone reads the newspaper." True; yet in some way, through some social organ, whether the home, the school, the church, or some individual, every one in our society is affected by the press. To quote a prominent authority, "These periodicals, nicknamed in the slang of the day, 'yellow,' pervade the atmosphere like a pestilence, They litter the cars, their tatters vulgarize our very streets and roadways."

It is my purpose then, to show you that it is indeed time to enlist in this campaign against the evils of modern journalism, to banish from our land, yes, from the whole world, the now popular newspaper, and to substitute for it a clean, pure sheet that will be

a mental and moral uplift to the reader and a power for good throughout the world.

There are many classifications into which newspapers may be divided. They have been aptly classified according to color as yellow, blue, black, and white. You all understand what is meant by yellow. Blue is the despondent, pessimistic kind; black is the ignorant sort, and white needs no description. It at once suggests purity and honesty and the very opposite of all journalism of any other complexion.

Yet not all periodicals come under one of these heads. Some of them doubtless, like Jacob's cattle, would be streaked and spotted. There might be some white spots with other colors predominating. However a publication need not be wholly bad to have some of its defects pointed out and remedied.

Let us now take up some of the defects of our modern newspapers in detail. One of minor importance is the insertion of fake advertisements. One of the leading New York papers sold space to advertise a fraud known as "Isham's California Waters of Life." These waters were alleged to heal cancer and cure baldness and were announced by the seer who sold them to be the rill that Moses struck from the rock "burst forth again under a new dispensation." A leading church paper recently advertised a sure extermination for that great pest, the sheep sorrel. Those who answered the advertisement were told to pull it up and lay it on a stump. Instances like these can be multiplied.

The same is true of other advertising. In the very same number of a paper may occur an editorial denunciation of the race track as an evil and a menace to the community; and not only paid advertisements of the race track management, but also whole columns of gratuitous advertisement inserted to make the paper popular with the sporting part of the community.

Another serious fault is that of accepting money for mentioning favorably in editorials, projects or persons eager for publicity. This, of course, deceives the reader, who thinks that the editorials are, as they should be, the unbiased, unpredjudiced opinion of a conscientous editor.

The hypocricy of a paper is not always the hypocrisy of its editor, but the editor allows himself to be controlled by the powers that bring what he thinks dearer than honest work—gold.

But far worse than any of these is the report of testimony in

murder trials. Some people argue in favor of this, that it shows crime as having received its due reward and that it will surely be a deterrent from a wayward course. The fallacy of this view is evident. It is a well known fact that suicides, as reported in the newspapers, constantly furnish suggestions for further unfortunates to put an end to their existence. This is not a matter of theory or imagination, but can be noted at any time, if a little attention is paid to statistics. The reports of the Thaw murder trial recently given the American public through the newspapers ought to cause anyone to blush for shame that such pollution should come into our homes.

"For, it is the evil power of a sensational press to increase the evil sentiment on which it thrives. The periodicals that live on false witnesses, biased statements, and doctored facts—that live, in a word, in cultivating the sensational, such periodicals are the parents of all the vulgarities. Opposition to such sources of evil encourages the journalism of the conscience, as Norman Hapgood calls it, against the conscienceless and is of service to the democracy."

Every year hundreds of people have their reputations ruined, their principles dragged in the dust and all that is dear to their hearts held up to ridicule by that merciless tyrant—the newspaper.

But we have not touched on one of the most important phases of the question—the Sunday supplement, usually styled simply the Comic. Its chief excuse for existing is that it cultivates the American sense of humor. If the comic supplement caters to the American sense of humor, then the American sense of humor is only a name, since what has amused the most stupid Englishman or the lowest Frenchman is transferred to the American papers, and every Sunday morning the average American amuses himself looking at an international loan exhibit. What it really cultivates is cruelty and brutallity of human nature, mocking at grief and laughing boisterously at physical deformity. The language, too, is foolish and extravagant, to say the least.

Oh shame! shame! that we should allow the editors of our land, on this day of all days, to put before our children such exhibitions of cruelty and injustice, such a pandemonium of incongruous sights and sounds.

Oh! that we had again the simplicity of the days of Benjamin Franklin, one of the earliest of American editors, who, when he

was taken to task for articles written about some Philadelphia gentlemen, invited these men to a dinner of so-called "sawdust pudding" and water; and then said to them, "My friends, anyone who can subsist upon sawdust pudding and water, as I can, needs no one's patronage."

"Yes," you say, "we have been talking of the editors." Talking of the editors? You have been talking of yourselves. The fault lies not with the editors, but with you. For, let me assure you, every paper is as good as its public will permit. The newspapers as a rule are graded down to the tastes and intellectual standards of the masses.

With "Buster Brown," the "Angel Child," and scores of others like them for ideals, what will become of the American child? Young men and young women, do you want the children of your generation to grow up into men and women like those pictured in the comic supplement? Do you want them to become suicides and murderers? Do you want your own minds biased and predjudiced by some unscrupulous editor? Do you want that which is dearer to you than life—your good name—taken from you in an instant? Do you want brought into your homes every day stories and reports ten times worse than any dime novel in existence? You shudder at a dime novel, and well you might, yet you hand the children the newspaper, full of all sorts of poisonous news, calmly bidding them read. Why not give them a dose of brain poison? Do you ask if I would have the paper kept from the children? By no means; for that would be impossible, as well as undesirable. What we want to do is to purify our papers. Then they will be a great force in education and in the uplift of all humanity.

It is for you to say that this shall be done. In the matter of opposition to this danger of the yellow press any decent man or woman may be a leader. Such a leader requires no ultra-refined standard; common decency and common honesty are enough.

Then let us enlist our sympathies against this great evil and listen not to the voice of its slaves and devotees calling loud and long for "freedom of the press."

As Theodore Roosevelt says, "Freedom to do what; to slander honest men on framed up stories without proper investigation against repeated denials, without a particle of evidence?"

To steal a reputation is as truly a crime as to steal a purse and it is now time that the American people recognized this simple

principle.

Then begin at once the fight and when you have fought hard and long, as you must, and victory has come to you, not only will your own children rise up and call you blessed, but you will have the blessing of Almighty God and the gratitude of the whole human race.

Ruth Byerly, '10.

A PARODY

My diploma lies over the ocean,
My diploma lies over the sea;
But I think I'll be old and gray-headed,
Before it's presented to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
I wondered if ever these lessons
Could be pounded into my head.

O ye winds, that blow over the ocean,
O ye winds, that blow over the sea,
I wish you would blow my diploma
Right past examinations to me.

THE ROMANCE OF THE OVAL MINIATURE

Continued From Last Month.

CHAPTER III.

Nearly three weeks later the company, in which Robert Allison and Wayne Perry were enlisted, had gone southward, partly by rail and partly on foot, and was now at Washington. General McClellan was placed in command of the whole army, and he began at once to "drill and organize." Many of his men had never even handled a gun before, and it was no small wonder that they were very awkward at first.

But the winter of 18—was not a very severe one, so the soldiers had an opportunity to drill nearly every day, and soon many of them had become almost perfect in the manual of arms. Allison outstripped them all, and was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant on account of his excellent scholarly attainments and military bearing, as well as his attractive personality. Nevertheless, time passed very slowly for Allison and he longed to be back in his office. He and Wayne would sit for hours and talk about their school days and about their friends at home. But this inactivity was not to last very much longer. Soon they would be compelled to undergo many hardships.

Early in the spring troubles arose. The Confederates began to hem in McClellan's army on all sides. Something had to be done and done quickly. From the reports brought in by the scouts it was thought that the Confederates greatly outnumbered the men in McClellan's forces.

Late one afternoon an officer rode hurriedly from the general's headquaters into the camp. Hearing the noise made by his horse's feet, the men rushed from their tents into the open space in the centre of the camp.

"The general wants a volunteer to carry an urgent message to General Kelley in western Virginia," cried the officer at the top of his voice. "The volunteer must take two days' provisions with him and be prepared to meet all sorts of danger, because there are many Confederates between us and General Kelley's headquarters. Let the volunteer come forward at once."

More than twenty men stepped forward to the officer. Wayne Perry and Robert Allison were in the lead. "You will do, Alli-

son," said the officer, "Go at once to the general's headquarters and get your instructions."

Allison ran quickly to McClellan's tent where he found the general waiting for him with a paper in his hand.

"Now, my boy," said the general, "you are about to begin an important journey, and one that is not free from dangers, for I understand that many of the 'grey coats' are stationed along the route you are to take. Put this message into an inside pocket of your coat and try your best to carry it to General Kelley. If the enemy corner you up on your way, try to destroy the paper before it reaches their hands."

Allison and McClellan then stepped out of the tent where they found a good horse and two days' provisions awaiting the messenger. Allison mounted the horse and as he started away McClellan said, "Now, boy, do the best you can for your nation." Then Allison waved a farewell with his hat and galloped away amid the cheering of the whole army, for nearly every one in the camp had become acquainted with him and had learned to admire him greatly.

For several hours he let his horse travel at full speed, but when night came on he began to travel more slowly. About midnight he came upon a small stream where he stopped and gave his horse a drink. A short distance farther on he dismounted near a clump of trees and spent the remainder of the night. He hid the paper in a hollow log, so that if he were found by the enemy while he lay sleeping, they would not get the message which he was carrying.

Early the next morning Allison ate a hasty meal, and, after taking the message from its hiding place, he mounted his good horse and rode away.

About noon he came in sight of the Shenandoah River above Harper's Ferry. Before he reached the water's edge, several Confederate soldiers came running after him. They thought he would be afraid to venture across the river, which was somewhat swollen by the spring rains; but he immediately dashed into the muddy waters.

Seeing that Allison meant to cross the river, they fired several shots at him all of which he luckily escaped. The water came high up on the horse's sides but the faithful animal struggled on. Suddenly it stumbled upon some loose rocks and fell. Allison quickly freed himself from the saddle and swam on across the

river. When he reached the other side he looked back for his horse. It had regained its footing and was following him.

As soon as the horse was over, Allison mounted it again and rode on as fast as he could. The wind was blowing rather hard and his wet clothing made him so cold that he had to wave his arms to and fro and beat his body to keep warm. Still he pressed onward. Night came and with it the fear of being found by Confederate scouts.

The night passed slowly away and very early in the morning Allison suddenly caught sight of a camp in the distance. He stopped for a minute to see if it were General Kelly's camp. At that moment two Union men stepped from a thicket and gave him a hearty welcome. When Allison told them about the message they hurried with him into the camp.

But before they reached the General's headquarters, Allison had to be taken from his horse into a tent to warm. One of the men took the message to Kelly, and a physician was summoned for Allison. When he came and looked at Allison he found that the poor fellow had pneumonia.

For several weeks he was very ill. He never learned what was in the message, but when he returned to McClellan's army, he was welcomed as a hero. Wilson Porterfield Sperow '10.

(To be Continued Next Month)

The Shepherd College Picket

(Independent Printing Office)

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ON Friday, December 10th., the Honorable M. C. Lough, of Fairmont, a member of the Board of Regents, looked in upon the work at Shepherd College. He gave a very interesting address at our chapel exercises, and afterwards met us in our work in the classroom. We were very glad to have Mr. Lough visit us, and we hope he was pleased with everything he saw and heard while in our midst.

* * *

THE fall term has ended; and the examinations are over. Many of us had to work hard to do ourselves credit in this final test of the term, but we feel that our efforts were not in vain. Judging from the very small number of failures to pass the examinations, we would decide that our term's work has been, on the whole, quite successful. Let us resolve to make next term's work even more successful.

* * *

SINCE the November number of the Picket, containing the first and the second chapter of "The Romance of the Oval Miniature," has been put into circulation, we have been asked many times how that story was written. We take this opportunity to answer all these inquiries, as well as those that

might have been made in the future.

"The Romance of the Oval Miniature" was collaborated by the class in Rhetoric, last year, as a rest from the more serious and formal composition exercises. A committee, composed of W. P. Sperow, chairman, W. D. Himes, Edith Moffett, Nellie Spedden, and Rachel Snyder, was appointed by Miss Waddell, our instructor in English, to draft the plot. Then the class was divided into nine sections, the members of each of these sections competing for a chapter. The best chapter was selected from each section, and, with a few alterations, became a part of the story as it will be published in the Picket.

PUPILS RECITAL

One of the most interesting events of the past month was the recital by the music pupils on Friday evening, December 10th. The audience was rather small, but it had good reason for being very attentive. The program, which was well rendered, was as follows:

Quartette, (8 hands,) Valse Brilliante—Misses Wentling, Gardner, Wilt, and Grubbs.

Piano solo, Rose—Nannie Williams.

Piano solo, Join the Dance—Katie Williams.

Piano duet, (4 hands,) Birds of Paradise—Misses Nannie and Katie Williams.

A May Morning—Helen Link.

Contemplation—Mabel Hill.

Titiani—Blanche Wilt.

Rose and Violet—Rello Harper.

Invitation to the Dance—Girl's Chorus.

Ungorischer Tanz—Bruce Grubbs.

Love's Way—Elizabeth Banks.

Dainty Fairies—Olive Athey.

Red Bird—Ruth Licklider.

"Rockin' in de Wind"—Elizabeth Banks.

Hungarian March—Katherine Beltzhoover.

Winter—Girls' Chorus.

Valse—Grace Wentling.

Vocal solo—Helen Link.

Military March—Dora Sperow.

Hush-a-bye—Girl's Chorus.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

Mayor McClellan of New York City has attracted much attention by the appointment of three women upon the city board of education.

The Third International Congress for Home Education will convene at Brussels during the month of August, 1910.

On November 18, 1909, at

East Orange, N. J., Edgar O. Silver, one of the best known and most respected school-book publishers of the United States, died of pneumonia.

Richard Watson Gilder poet and editor of the Century magazine died November 18.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

P. L. S. Notes Our hall has been greatly improved with a new set of chairs, and a piano. Formerly, we had some chairs in our hall, but not of sufficient numbers to accommodate our members. Every Friday evening, we had to carry chairs from the neighboring class rooms to our hall. This was a source of trouble to us, besides making extra work for the janitor in returning them to their proper places. We hope hereafter to have piano music at our society meeting,—a plan which we know will be agreeable and entertaining.

This month we have had a couple of prominent visitors. Miss Smith, a faculty member visited us one evening. Mr. Lough, a member of the State Board of Regents, was visiting our school, and the principal favored us by bringing Mr. Lough to our meeting. We did not have any program, as it was election evening; but Mr. Lough said he enjoyed being in a campaign fight. When the two nominations had been made for president, Mr. Lough arose and said, "Do you know what is the next best thing to a victory in an election?" He answered the question, himself, by saying, "A good looser."

The result of the election was as follows:

President—W. P. Sperow.
Vice President—W. V. McNemar.
Secretary—Mary Donley.
Reporter—Laila Myers.
Critic—O. D. Lambert.
Treasurer—Walter Vance.
Sergeant—E. W. Kidwiler.

—•—

Y. M. C. A. Notes The Fall term closes; and one third of the school year is spent. The Y. M. C. A. has ample reasons to feel that its work has been well done. It has grown, if not so great in

numbers, very much in work and aim.

Next term's work has been planned; and, after a few days rest, we will again take up the arduous labor as students with Y. M. C. A. work ever before us as a beacon to lighten our way. We will have, next term, a well organized Bible study class. We intend to have the class every Monday evening and then have the regular business meetings on Weduesday evening.

This is an enlargement in our work and an arrangement which certainly indicates that the association is broadening immensely every term.

Dr. Gheislin has kindly consented to teach the Bible Class. This study of the best literature that the world has ever produced is without question a most valuable work for anyone.

In a few days our delegates will be attending the great convention at Rochester. We wish them a pleasant and profitable trip.

We wish to express heartily our thanks to the faculty, the students, and others interested in our welfare who have, financially, made our delegation possible.

Young men, why not join the Y. M. C. A? It offers more to its members today than ever before. It is represented at all important getherings of its kind. Last and best of all it holds up an ideal which is worthy of our best efforts to live up to.

—•—

L'extempo Notes As the term ends and we look back over the work done by our organization, we cannot help thinking that it has been a term well spent.

At our last meeting we had an excellent debate between M. R. Dodd and C. N. Harper on the affirmative and W. J. Cunningham on the negative. The question was: "Resolved, that graduates of the State Normal School should be required to pass and examination before they be allowed to teach." Some good points were produced on both sides of the question.

When the new year begins let us all strive to make it the greatest year in the history of the L'extempo.

—•—

Cadet Notes This month, we left the dull monotony of the drill ground for the varied scenery of the country, and, in close order, marched due east from barracks to the historic fields on which was spilled the blood of our fathers in the days of '63.

Taking up a strategic position

upon the hills, with fixed bayonets, we awaited the attack of the enemy's skirmishers. Unshaken we repulsed their onslaught, and drove them over hill and dale. Many men in the enemy's ranks were lost as they climbed the barbed-wire fences, and many more as they forded the river; but when we returned from this scene of hypothetical warfare, not one of our gallant boys was missing.

But, kind reader, do not always look upon our work in such a humerous light. Some of these days you may greatly need our assistance, and the time may come, when these boys whose hearts beat so wildly as they charge an imaginary enemy, will, with equal enthusiasm, attack the serried ranks of a real enemy. Therefore, give us all the aid and encouragement you can.

As the last tone of the "recall" dies on the evening air,—"Port Arms! Open Chambers! Close Chambers! Dismissed!" Thus ended our work for the fall term.

CLASS NOTES

Alumni Notes

Misses Lenora Marten, '09, Clarksburg, W. Va., Louise Welshans, '09, Wellsburg, W. Va., Lucy Beltzhoover, '02, Morgantown, W. Va., and Mary Pendleton, '05, Albert, W. Va., spent the Christmas holidays at their homes in Shepherdstown.

Messrs. Chas. Reinhart, '00, Eagle Rock, Va., J. I. Triplett, '04, New York, Cleon Osbourn, '05, Lexington, Va., Herbert Miller, '01, Morgantown, W. Va., Samuel E. Osbourn, '94, Port Deposit, Md., Lester Miller, '05, Roanoke, Va., Henry Barnhart, '05, Roanoke, Va., and Horace Banks, '09, Washington and Lee University, spent the Christmas holidays at their homes in and around Shepherdstown.

Mr. J. W. Link who graduates at the Mt. Airy Theological Seminary, Philadelphia, Pa., this year filled the pulpit at Mt. Jaceson, Va., during the Christmas holidays.

Miss Ella M. Turner, '95, attended the convention of the Students' Volunteer Movement in Rochester, N. Y., representing Shepherd College in connec-

tion with the work of the religious organizations of that institution.

Mr. E. D. Turner, '94, County Supt., of Schools of Jefferson Co., attended a meeting of County Superintendents held at Charleston, W. Va., January 6 and 7.

Miss Alice Billmyer, '05, Shepherdstown, W. Va., spent the Christmas vacation with Rev. and Mrs. Jos. Guy of Danville, Pa.

—•—

Junior Notes We are about to complete a very successful term's work. A term's work of which we, as individuals and also as a class, are very proud. We have made progress in everything. Not only in our French, our Chemistry, our Phsychology, etc., but in our "Daily," our composition work, and, we have good reason to believe, in our deportment grades also.

The "Junior Daily" has so far this term surpassed anything of that name in former years. It nearly caused a panic among the students on several occasions. We have been complimented several times by members of the faculty. Read it and become interested in art as well as in current events.

Prof. Duke has not spared himself (or us) all through the term to drill us in orthography. He was very much gratified the other day to overhear a Junior remark to some friend, "Gee! fellows, I've learned all the vowels this term."

How about that 24 minute debater? He is the goods isn't he? 'Heap big brave of the Long Tongue.'

A drama. Act I Mr. Snarr contented. Act II Mr. Golliday hove in sight. Act III Mr. Snarr stretched himself, yawned and vamoosed. Act IV Mr. Golliday smiled and,—well, he seems to be Musing a gaeat deal lately.

Wilbert says, "Yes boys, I like birds, turkey included but my favorite is a Martin."

Stella—"Golly Ned! Kid"—

Her room-mate—"More like Golly Day, isn't it?"

—•—

Senior Notes We would advise those editors of the Junior Daily, who have been filling their paper with exaggerated reports of our actions, to ponder on that advice given by him who said, "What you are speaks so loud that we can not hear what you say" (about us.)

We should think that they, being such a wonderful class, could furnish enough news to fill their paper, but instead they fill it with remarks about the Seniors.

Why are the girls in Physics so fond of mercury?

One of them discovered what a good mirror it makes.

Some one ought to tell Rollin about the place where different classes of dry goods come from.

He stated that calicoes come from Paris.

Anna said, "I know what I want to know, and what I don't know."

Gifts Which We Hoped to Get on Christmas.

Clyde—A gum ball.

"Judge"—A live mouse.

Nelly—"Tommy"

Anna—"Curly Locks."

Agnes—A five-dollar bill.

Rollin—One day of Anna's presence.

Brownie—The reign of Elizabeth.

Pearl—A preacher.

Carrol—"Dimples"

Ruth—An assistant.

W. V. M.—A wig.

Ira—A freshman.

Annie—Some anti-freeze.

W. A. L.—A jewel.

Evelyn—Longer physics periods.

Alice—A patent decider.

Wilson—Somebody to help to run my automobile.

Harry—A girl to whom I can give my picture.

Marcus—Somebody to pay my debts.

Alfrieda—Old time days in chemistry.

C. W. C.—A Christmas tree loaded with toys.

Dick—Somebody to smile at me.

If Anna doesn't get a hundred per-cent on all her studies, it won't be her fault; for we have noticed that she always agrees with her teachers.

ATHLETICS

Several games of basket ball were played in our gymnasium during the past month. The best one of these was that between our girls and the girls of Stephenson Seminary. This game was witnessed by such a large crowd of people from Charles Town and Shepherdstown that our need of a greater seating capacity in the gymnasium became quite evident.

The game, throughout, was played rapidly and each team did itself credit by passing the ball quickly. The best of it all was that the players did not seem to tire in the slightest degree.

During the first half of the game the scores kept almost equal, and, while fouls were being pitched, a dead silence seemed to hang over the whole body of spectators. This, however, was immediately broken into an uproar whenever the ball was seen to pass through the basket.

At the end of the game the score was found to be 17 to 10 in our favor.

The line up was as follows:

S. C.	S. S.
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EXCHANGES

The Mercury is a very interesting paper. The three stories which the last issue contains are very clear and interesting.

We are justifiable in complimenting the Comus on its excellent quality of paper.

The exchange column of the Sparks is not very extensive.

The Pharos has a great many clever things in the exchange column.

"The Oriole with joy is sweetly singing."

The News fails to have any exchange column.

We also acknowledge the following exchanges for this month:

The Stylus, The Review, The Rustler, The Referee, Sparks, Comus, Snap Shots, The Pharos, High School Record, The Mercury, The Auroran, The Intercollegian, The Searchlight, The Anchor, Industrial School Times, The Frances Shiner Quarterly, The Tattler, The Parthenon, The Blue and White, The Tiltonian, The News, The Preparatory Herald, The Skookum, Register, Seminarian, The Oriole.

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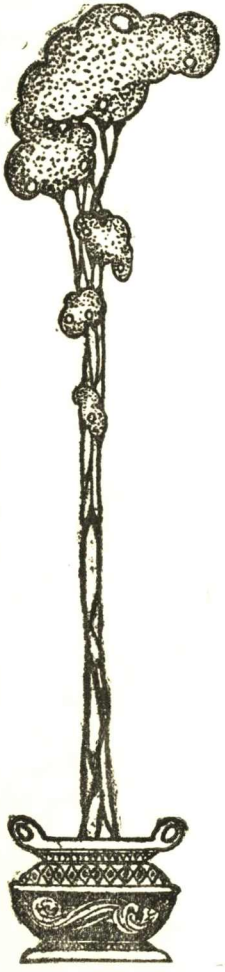

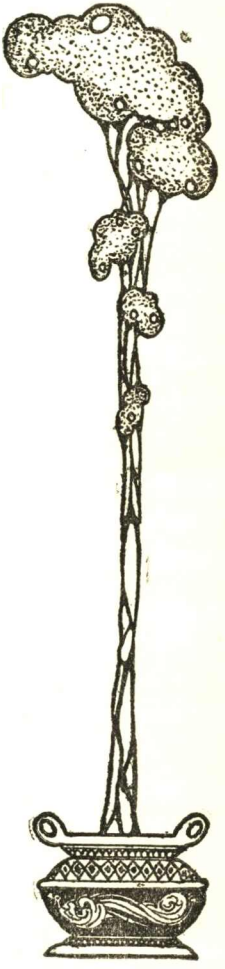

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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XVI SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. No. 5

50c a Year *To Interest All in Our Affairs* January, 1910

WHEN ISABEL WENT TO MILL

In an earlier day when settlements were far apart, and when such a necessity as mills were scattered at wide intervals through the country, when roads were narrow and rough, and travel was chiefly by horse back, men thought it a small matter to go five or ten miles to mill to provide bread for their families.

Philip Horner had built his house in the woods, cleared a field for corn, and then in the early spring time had brought to his little cage—his rude nest which he had tried to make as downy and comfortable as possible—beautiful, bird-like Isabel, whom he loved. Together they made a happy home, facing the battles of life and day by day conquering them. Prosperity came to them slowly, but steadily. The forest was gradually forced to retreat before the faithful ax of Philip, and in its place were fields of grain and grass. The little house was enlarged. The hangings of white linen around the wall grew until all the wall was snowy white, and the chests were well supplied. The voices of children were happy, familiar sounds.

But all these things and many more came with the years.

The event of which I wish to tell occurred about one and a half years after their marriage. Philip had gone to the county seat that morning to file some land claims, and to perfect the title to his farm. It was not his purpose to return before the afternoon of the following day, and Isabel had invited her sister, a girl of about fourteen, to stay with her during his absence. She would be company for Isabel, and a safe guardian for the baby when she would be out of the house doing Philip's chores.

One of the duties Isabel had assumed because of the imperative demands upon her husband's time, was to take a grist to mill five miles away and have some meal ground. It was three o'clock in the afternoon when the miller helped her to alight at his door.

"Air ye obleeged to have this ground today?" he inquired. She assured him it was very necessary.

"I'm afeerd ye've come at a mighty bad time. There's at

least a dozen turns ahead of ye—most on 'em big uns. Some on 'em ez is waitin' now come afore dinner time. Water's low and the mill goes slow today." The miller shook his head gravely. "I hate it powerful bad, Isabel, that ye're ketched in sich a pickle, but wait, mebbe some of 'em 'll change turns wi' ye, bein's ye have to go by that ha'nted grave-yard. Ef they don't ye'll be in the dark shore and sartain."

But none of the waiting "mill boys" were willing to take the last turn. There might be spooks along their road too, and the miller's effort to relieve the situation was fruitless.

And so it came that the setting sun was gone with all his radiant gold and purple and rose. The light had died away in the west. The deep crimson had melted into blackness, and the moon rose pale and silent and beautiful before the unhappy Isabel had covered half her journey.

To her, ghosts were real things, but they were intangible, nevertheless. She had never known any person to be hurt by one, and her darling blue-eyed baby was beyond the haunted spot. No persuasion could have prevented her starting on her journey homeward. No fear could prevent her from pursuing that journey to its end. Thoughts of her anxious sister and her helpless, hungry baby impelled her homeward, while the indescribable dread of the mysterious would have held her back had the need of returning home been less urgent.

In the autumn time when the dead leaves are falling and the winds are singing through the forests in varying cadences, it requires no vivid imagination to see and hear sights and sounds mysterious. The coughing of the wind aroused her fears—there might be wild animals near at hand. The rustling of the leaves quickened her heartbeats. The stray, quivering moonbeams arose in weird forms before her, but always the mother-love conquered and she rode bravely on.

In her yearning for the child she had forgotten to think about the ghost. Suddenly she passed out of the woods. There in full view before her was the church, and the grave yard, and—the ghost! Yes, it was there. She saw it. Her heart stopped beating. Her hair stood out, every muscle quivering, so intense was her fear, unconsciously she drew up her horse's rein, stopping him, thus adding to her own sense another evidence of the vision—the horse had seen it too, she thought.

There it stood, the tall figure of a woman robed in white, with long slender arms stretched toward her, beckoning, its head moving from side to side as if in distress, and then, too, it stood by the side of Mary Smith's new-made grave. Poor Mary whose drunken husband led her a life of terror, had died bewailing the fate of her little children. It was always the unhappy, people said, who returned after death to haunt the living.

For a minute Isabel sat terror-bound. Then she thought of the hungry baby and the frightened sister at home—she must go home. She had heard of the dead returning with a message for loved ones. Could it be that she was chosen to convey a message to those neglected, motherless children? She resolved, Hamlet-like, to speak to the ghost. She drew nearer. The figure stood out even more distinctly, the long arms waving frantically, but she did not falter in her purpose. When she stopped opposite the weird apparition its appearance changed, and a merry peal of laughter rang from her lips. "Why," she exclaimed, "I've seen that thing a hundred times." It was the trunk of a tree which a wind storm had broken off. Wild vines grew up around it producing in the moonlight the effect of beckoning arms and a restless head.

"I'll never believe in ghosts again, never!" declared Isabel as she pursued her homeward way in confidence.

Lavonia M. Graybeal.

THE ROMANCE OF THE OVAL MINIATURE

Continued From Last Month.

CHAPTER IV.

Time dragged along wearily for a few months and then all the camp was suddenly changed into activity and excitement when orders came from Washington for the whole army to march to the north-eastern part of western Virginia and there await further orders.

Soon everything was in readiness for the marching. The baggage trains and artillery were started on the journey a short time before the army marched, because it would necessarily require a longer time to take them across the state than it would for the army to go. Allison was very glad of the change because he longed to

rush into the thickest of the struggle and he hoped that in western Virginia there would be an opportunity for this.

The march across the state was a very long one but as there were several sharp but indecisive fights it was kept from becoming monotonous. Soon the destination was reached and here the army encamped.

There were a good many Confederate soldiers in that neighborhood, and often detachments of Union soldiers would be drawn into disastrous fights when they least expected it. The supplies of the Union Army were captured time and again. Though the Confederates were fearless, they never could have surprised the Union men and siezed their supplies and occasionally captured a scout with his messages, as they did, had it not been for the clever maneuvering of the women. No girl of the South would have been guilty of receiving attentions from a hated Northerner for her own amusement, but many a lonely Union soldier basked in the smiles of a southern beauty or listened to the music of her silvery laughter while she skilfully wormed from him some secret that he never realized he was telling.

What wonder that southern men were bold when the women set such examples of daring. A Virginia girl once entertained a gay young northern officer for half the afternoon and the moment he was gone clapped on the disguise of an old servant and rushed to meet a scout who was to carry letters to Confederate soldiers—letters over thirty of which had snugly lined her ample hoop skirt while she had sat in her parlor and warmed the heart of the cold-blooded Northerner by her smiles.

Another girl had crossed the Potomac to the Maryland side, secured a pair of heavy cavalry boots for her lover, and was almost back to where she had hidden her skiff when she saw that a squad of Union men had found it. She hastily tore her handkerchief and tied the boots to her belt, one on each side, under her hoop skirt. She begged them to row her across as she had heard of her mother's being very ill. She refused to sit down in the boat, much to the young ferry-man's embarrassment. During the half-mile walk from the river to her home the heavy heels of the boots struck her ankles, whack, whack, whack, at every step.

After this state of affairs had been going on for a short time, the officers in authority became exasperated and orders were issued to lay waste the Shenandoah Valley and to destroy the property of

the Southerners. The homes of all prominent Southern men were to be burned, together with all the mills and barns throughout the valley. Soon the whole valley was being laid waste by companies of Union soldiers. Allison was placed in command of one of these detachments. This work was very distasteful to him but the orders must be carried out.

On the shores of the Potomac was a little town, New Mechlenburg. Near this town was the home of a prominent Southerner, a Mr. Leigh, who was now a colonel in the Southern army. The home was a beautiful one and so far had escaped the destructive hands of the Union soldiers. There lived in it now, Mrs. Leigh and her daughter, Virginia, and a few slaves who alone had remained faithful to them. Mrs. Leigh knew that they were living in an unprotected condition, but she and Virginia thought it best to remain there, and they hoped against hope that they might be spared. Virginia was a spirited southern girl and nothing roused her indignation so much as the thought of the wrongs done the South by the Northerners. Her brown eyes usually so calm would sometimes almost flash fire and she would say "I hate the sight of the Northerners. What right have they to lay waste our beautiful valley?"

One morning in June orders were given Allison to go and search Colonel Leigh's home for any Confederates that they suspected might be concealed there, and secure any papers they might have; then, burn the house with all its contents. He was also to destroy all of the buildings surrounding the house.

That day Mrs. Leigh and Virginia, all unsuspecting the approach of the calamity which was just about to befall them, had sat down to dinner, Mrs. Leigh said with a sigh of relief "Well I think that we have found a secure enough hiding place for him at last. He will surely be safe until nightfall I—"

But just then a slave came hurriedly into the room, and with face full of terror, said "Dar's a lot ob Union soldiers out dar 'an' dey's gwine to bu'n de house."

Mrs. Leigh and Virginia rushed to the door and found the words of the slave to be only too true.

Allison had just arrived with his company and when he saw Mrs. Leigh and Virginia standing in the door, he immediately lifted his hat, and went toward them to explain. Mrs. Leigh was almost paralyzed with fear and anxiety but Virginia was full of

indignation and she stared scornfully at him.

As she stood there with the sunlight shining on her brown hair and her face so white with anxiety, he thought that he had never before seen a girl so beautiful as this haughty Southern girl, who appeared queerly in her indignation.

He said, "Madam," (speaking to Mrs. Leigh),"It is my painful duty to inform you that I am under orders to burn this house. It is against my personal inclinations to do work of this kind because I consider it a shame and a wrong to burn the shelter of the weak and unprotected but as I have my orders, I have no alternative. Though it is against orders for you to save any of the contents of the house, I shall permit you to take clothing and any articles of jewelry which are particularly dear to you because of their association with the past." While he was speaking Virginia's indignation had been gradually dying out for she felt that what he said was the truth and she realized how distasteful a task of this kind must be to a gentleman, as his bearing convinced her he was.

Allison looked at Virginia and said, "Don't you understand my feelings in this matter?" and he seemed to be pleading with her to forgive him for the wrong he was about to do her mother and herself.

"I know that you have orders to do this," she said, "and that there is no other course to take, but it is my home and I love it." A mist came over her eyes and she turned away quickly in order that he might not see the tears that sprang to her eyes.

Allison's heart sank within him as he saw how she loved her home that his duty was compelling him to burn.

"After you have removed from the house what you are going to take I must search it," he said to Mrs. Leigh.

Without seeming to notice what he said she turned to Virginia, and as the two went into the house they seemed to be discussing something very hard to decide. Allison withdrew to where his company was and they waited until all that could be removed from the house was brought out by the slaves. After stationing guards on the outside, he, with three of his company, went in to search the house. Mrs. Leigh and Virginia were just coming out as the soldiers went in.

As Allison entered the library the first thing that he noticed was a picture that was on a desk, probably Colonel Leigh's desk. It was just a small oval miniature set in a plain little gold frame,

but it was of Virginia. While his men were busily engaged searching the room, Allison picked it up and looked at it steadily. The brown eyes that looked gravely into his, from the picture, seemed to have such a trusting expression in them that before he laid the picture down he half unconsciously pressed it to his lips.

As they were passing out Allison stepped into the library once more and picked up the picture. It fascinated him strangely and he resolved to keep it. If it were left in the house it would be burned, he thought. He put it into an inside pocket and was just about to leave the room when he heard a noise in the wall behind the desk.

Calling his men he directed them to move aside the desk to see if there was a place in the wall where anybody could hide. At first they could see nothing unusual. Then they discovered a faint line running along the wainscoating. Following this line as it extended upward at the top of the woodwork where it stopped, they saw a little round knob, which, at first, looked almost exactly like the carved decorations around it. He put his hand on the knob and twisted it. As if by magic a whole panel of the wainscoating separated from the rest of the panels and revealed a closet in which he could see the dim outline of a man.

The man in the closet came out, as he saw it was of no use to resist. He wore the Confederate uniform decorated with a lieutenant's bar. Allison ordered him to be searched. No papers of importance were found concealed on his person, but one thing that attracted Allison's attention was the fact that the lieutenant had in his pocketbook, together with a few papers, a picture of Virginia Leigh. Allison was strangely irritated by this and found himself wondering whether Virginia cared for this lieutenant and whether she had given him the picture.

When the closet was searched a small packet was found. It bore an official seal. Hastily breaking the seal Allison found the contents to be a letter from Lee to Jackson and that it contained the plan of an attack. He did not read it, but folded it up again, and with his men and the prisoner he passed out of the house.

Mrs. Leigh and Virginia had left the Confederate in the house probably thinking that the Union soldiers would leave after firing the house and thus afford the prisoner a chance for escape. Allison gave orders for the men to set fire to the house and then approached Mrs. Leigh and Virginia. They were just collecting what posses-

sions were left them and getting ready to leave. Allison asked them if they had some place to go, and they said that they had friends near who would take them into their home.

"I wish you to know my name before I say good-bye," he said. "I am Lieutenant Robert Allison, and if there is ever anything within my power that I can do for you, I will do it."

Mrs. Leigh expressed her gratitude and though Virginia did not say a word, Allison felt that she respected him more than she had when she saw him first.

He left them then, destined to see no more of Virginia for many trying months.

As soon as the house and the buildings around it were destroyed, Allison, with his company and the prisoner, travelled toward the camp. They reached there about nightfall. The papers found in the hiding place of the Confederate officer proved to be the plans of a second aggressive campaign North and embraced a scheme for the invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania, and, subsequently the capture of Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

Allison was raised to the rank of captain for the work done that day and was praised by his officers for his efficiency as a soldier.

Rachel Snyder, '11.

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Many a boy has been able to earn enough by trapping to take him through school. The fur industry of the world amounts to millions of dollars annually.

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(Independent Printing Office)

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THE winter term began on Tuesday, January 4th. Having enjoyed the Christmas recess of two weeks we returned and entered upon our work with renewed energy. Doubtless many of us came with the determination to do better work than ever before. Besides coming back ourselves we brought eight new students with us. With these new names added to our roll our number reaches one hundred and fifty-eight.

* * *

DURING the two weeks of our Christmas vacation several workmen were employed to readjust our heating system, so that when school opened again we found the temperature in many of the rooms where it had been very irregular, standing at a more nearly proper degree. Since that time the society halls and one or two of the classrooms have been equipped with substantial new chairs. Quite a number of bound volumes of magazines have been placed upon the library shelves and the current magazines have been supplied with handsome new holders.

Let us not forget that with these added advantages we are given more responsibility also. Let every individual take better care of our equipment than he would if it were his own person-

al property, remembering that it is not only his property, but also the property of all who may at any time attend Shepherd College. If we follow this policy we shall maintain our old reputation for having the best kept school buildings and equipment in West Virginia.

* * *

A few days ago we took a census of the student body and found that 59 of the 149 students who reported, travel to and from school every day. The distances traveled range between .5 of a mile and 16 miles, the average distance being 6.8 miles.

These facts seem to us to argue in favor of two things,—good roads and the consolidated school system. Of course, the second depends upon the first; but if all of the counties in West Virginia would build roads as good as those in Jefferson County, there could be no doubt as to the consolidated school system's being practical.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

The Journal of Education, of Dec. 23, may be called the West Virginia number. In it is a description of the condition of the schools and the school system of West Virginia. Special mention is made of Shepherd College.

"The most valuable result of education is the ability to make yourself do the thing you ought to do, when it ought to be done, whether you like to do it or not." —Huxley.

The annual conference of the county superintendents of West Virginia was held in Charleston the first week in January. Forty-seven superintendents were in attendance.

Sixteen states now require, without reservation, that the children of school age within their limits attend school for the full term, however long it is. There is a fine for evasion of this law. Nineteen other states have laws compelling school attendance for certain specified periods that need not cover the entire term.

Minnesota is just entering upon a rigid, impartial enforcement of compulsory education law throughout the entire state.

In 1872 there were 23,392 college students in the United States; now there are 130,000.

The West Virginia Board of Health has ordered that 10,000 placards containing suggestions for prevention of tuberculosis be placed in the school-rooms of the State.

President D. B. Purinton of the West Virginia University in

answer to the question, "Who was your best teacher, and why?" says that his mother was his best teacher.

Governor Glasscock has appointed Mr. R. Cary Montague of Lewisburg as principal of the School for the Deaf and Blind, at Romney, to succeed Mr. J. T. Rucker, who resigned recently to study law.

The Rochester Convention

Beyond doubt the most important convention for students ever held in North America was the Student Volunteer Movement held at Rochester, Dec. 29, '09 to Jan. 2, '10, at which a most impressive and earnest summons came to over three thousand delegates from about seven hundred of the leading schools and colleges of the United States and Canada, and through them to thousands of their fellow students.

This summons was a call to devoted service for the Master in whatever field they may engage in their life-work. Each delegate was made to feel that an equal burden of responsibility rests upon him who remains at home and upon him who finds his life work in a foreign land.

As the Student Volunteer Movement has for its main purpose, the securing of volunteers as missionaries to non-Christian countries, most of the time spent in the Convention was given up to addresses by those, who, having been in active service in the great battle fields of the Church, knew well how to present the great need of heathen countries where the harvest is so plenteous, and laborers so few.

It was remarkable that, although the large audience was deeply moved many times by these earnest appeals, at no time was there over-excitement of any kind.

The great question that came to each delegate at the Convention is one that comes to each person in the schools represented —"What is God's will that my life work shall be?" This question cannot be answered fully, until one knows something of the need of workers for Christ at home and abroad, and there is no better way to learn of this need than by mission study.

Special emphasis was laid by a number of speakers at the convention upon the need of mission study in our schools and colleges, not only that many may be brought to a realization of the call that comes to them to go out as missionaries, but that the many more, who will not receive such a call, may have an intelligent and sympathetic interest in missions.

Mr. John R. Mott says that he sometimes thinks that our time is the most potent talent we possess. Let us honestly question ourselves as to the use we are making of this talent, and decide whether we cannot spare a few hours a week to devote to a study of the needs of some of the non-Christian lands, where so many are giving not only time but even life itself that the watchword of the Student Volunteer Movement, "The Evangelization of the World in this Generation" may become a realization instead of an ideal. The students of Shepherd College showed an interest in the Student Volunteer Movement by sending three delegates to the Rochester Convention, and it is to be hoped that they may show an even deeper, truer interest by the organization of several Mission study classes, and by a sacrifice of the time necessary for a thorough study of the great needs of those in non-Christian lands who, over nineteen centuries after the coming of Christ to this world, are living in ignorance of Him, and of the blessings he brought to mankind.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

P. L. S. Notes On Friday, January 7th., the following officers were installed:

President, W. P. Sperow

Vice President, W. V. McNemar

Secretary, Mary Donley

Treasurer, Walter Vance

Critic, O. D. Lambert

Reporter, Laila R. Myers

Sergeant, E. W. Kidwiler

Before taking his chair President Sperow gave a short inaugural address in which he laid down some very good principles as guides for the future welfare of the society.

The regular literary program was then taken up. It consisted of a piano solo by Miss Blanche Wilt, a declamation by Miss Laila Myers, an oral story by Miss Ruth Licklider, an essay entitled "Character" by Mr. McNemar, and a debate between Mr. V. C. Myers and Mr. Harr.

Members of the faculty, new students, former students, graduates, strangers, members of the C. L. S.—all are cordially invited to attend our regular meetings every Friday afternoon.

C. L. S. Notes. At our regular election of the fall term, the following officers were selected to manage the society's work during the winter term:

President, M. R. Dodd
Vice President, W. A. Lynch
Secretary, Edith Moffett
Treasurer, C. N. Williams
Reporter, E. L. Magruder
Critic, Mary Armstrong
Door Keeper, Charles Jones

Since our last report, meetings have been held which reflect creditably upon the standing of this society. Among those productions, which deserve special mention were declamations by Misses Hause, Staley, and Knott. Mr. M. R. Dodd's oration was well written, and forcibly delivered. The debate by Messrs. Lynch and Roulette was interesting and held the attention of the audience. President Dodd's inaugural address was a good specimen for his society to pattern after.

We are sorry to recount the loss of our loyal friend, Mr. B. S. Pendleton, but earnestly hope that he will be loyal to his new work, and that he will have a pleasant and successful career. We also hope to see the vacant seats in our hall occupied by new members from the student body.

Y. W. C. A. Notes To girls who are here for the first time, and to those who were with us last term but have not yet allied themselves with the Y. W. C. A., we extend an invitation to visit us and to become members of the association.

The Bible study class will be continued throughout this term. While the present enrollment of the class is good, it is by no means so large as it should be. It is not too late to enter. We welcome any student to the class.

Just before the holidays our association sent a barrel containing fruit, clothing, magazines, and toys to a mission society in New York city, to be distributed among the poor.

Miss Turner, Miss Byerly and Mr. Crowell report an enjoyable and profitable trip to the convention at Rochester, N. Y.

Y. M. C. A. Notes Quiet, incessant labor makes its mark and receives its reward. Reinforced by its previous efforts and accomplishments this organization is working away quietly, and is surely attaining every term a worthy place in the work of the Christian Associations.

We feel stronger and abler

this term in that we have an inspiration brought to us from others who are striving likewise for a better and higher plane of living. Mr. Crowell, our delegate to the Convention at Rochester, brings to us in good form the meaning, inspiration and noble work of that timely gathering.

This Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement was held at Rochester, New York, from Dec. 29—Jan. 2. Both Christian Associations of this school were fully represented. The next thing to actually attending this convention is to hear the delegates tell of it.

Most interesting accounts were given in chapel by Miss Turner, of the Faculty, Miss Byerly and Mr. Crowell.

From time to time Mr. Crowell will give interesting talks in our meetings on things that he saw and heard while attending the convention. Come and hear him, boys.

—•—

L'extempo Notes We have held but one meeting since the last report to the Picket was made, and this was upon the first Friday evening in the new year. At this meeting the regular election of officers was held. This consumed but a very short period of time, and resulted as follows:

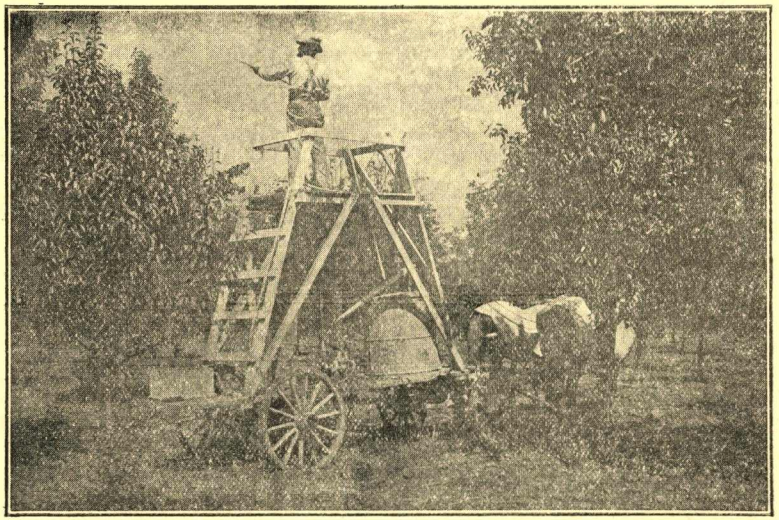
President—Walter Vance.
Vice President—O. W. Snarr.
Secretary—D. C. Dolly.
Critic—D. R. Dodd.
Treasurer—C. R. Gates.
Reporter—H. J. Stuckey.
Sergeant—W. J.Cunningham.

After the officers were elected, they were installed. Then the members succeeded in having each officer make a speech.

Some of the members were late, and among them was Mr. Cunningham. He was nominated for sergeant as he entered the door, and was elected. At first he did not know for what office he had been elected. In his speech he said he was disappointed as he thought possibly he had been elected for president. "But," said he, "I feel just as big as sergeant as to sit there in the President's chair."

In this meeting, a new student, Mr. O. L. Snyder, became a member of this society. He had heard of the good work done and was willing to join at the first meeting. Mr. Snyder has taken a good step, and we extend a hearty invitation to others to do likewise.

The L'extempo's public meeting will be held on the evening of January 21st. All are cordially invited to come and we will do our best to entertain you.



LET US SPRAY

The apple crop in Berkeley county in 1909 brought about $400,000, that of Jefferson county more than half as much. There is money as well as health in growing apples.

Cadet Notes On the eleventh of January, twenty-seven men responded to the "assembly." We have now enrolled for this term thirty-three cadets.

This term we expect to give even the privates such a thorough mastery of the drill regulations that they will be qualified to act as perfect examples for the twenty or thirty recruits we will get next term.

The company will be divided into double-rank squads and the squads drilled separately in both close and extended order movements. The chief instructor's of squads are Sergeants Dodd, Sperow and Billmyer, assisted by Sergeants Lyne and Himes, and Corporals Williams, Smith and McGarry.

We have moved into our new headquarters and as we have the whole building under control of the cadet officers, we can enforce our orders "to the letter." This will give to the cadet two things —a higher respect for his flag and will instil into his mind the necessity of implicit obedience to given orders—each more valuable than any of the physical benefits he will receive. Besides these benefits any one who wishes to play an instrument in the Fife and Drum Corps will be instructed by the Chief Musician.

As many think the cost of being a cadet is greater than the benefit received, we have appended this list of the articles he must have:

One fatigue uniform and cap, ... $15.75

One regulation khaki service uniform and hat,.....$6.50

Three pairs of white gloves, ...45

Total..... $22.70

This outfit will last two years with reasonable care and is much better than an equal outfit of civilian clothes.

—•—

Alumni Notes The many friends of Mrs. Charles H. Billmyer (Katie Sowers, '95) deeply sympathize with her in the great sorrow that has come to her in the death of her husband, which occurred Jan. 5, at Ashville, N. C.

Miss Lucy Beltzhoover, '02, who teaches in one of the public schools of Morgantown, became seriously ill while at her home in the Christmas vacation, and has been taken to the hospital in Charles Town for treatment.

Mr. A. W. Porterfield, '96, instructor in German in Banard College, Columbia University, recently visited his friends and relatives in Berkeley County.

Miss Agnes Myers, '09, who teaches the school at Scrabble, Berkeley County, has been ill with diphtheria.

Mr. Guy Donley, '06, is teaching at Lantz Mills, Virginia.

Mr. Charles Unseld, '09, who teaches at Maybeury, McDowell county, has been called home because of the critical illness of his father, Mr. Taylor Unseld.

Rev. A. A. P. Neel, '98, who is located at Burlington, Hampshire county, has been conducting a very successful revival at Reese Chapel.

County Engineer James K. Hendricks, '86, read a paper on Practical Road-building at the convention of road engineers of West Virginia which met at Parkersburg recently. His paper was listened to with much interest not only because of the valuable information it gave, but because of Jefferson County's having been awarded the second prize in the New York-to-Atlanta good roads contest.

Mr. E. R. Turner, '75, is cashier, and Mr. Frank Myers, '05, assistant cashier, of the Farmers' Bank, Shepherdstown.

Miss Eliza Johnson, '07, is teaching a school near Leetown.

The following item concerning a member of the class of '04, is taken from the Educator:

"P. R. Moler is doing good work as principal of the Moorefield School. The enrollment is much larger than usual, and the demand for a private school is less all the time."

Miss Ethel Walter, '04, is teacher of the school at Myerstown.

Rev. John Knott, '75, a prominent minister of the M. E. Church South, who is pastor of church at Covington, Va., expects to sail for Europe in a few weeks.

Mrs. John Edwards, (Laura Hoffman, '99,) died of tuberculosis, at the home of her mother in Shepherdstown, Jan. 3, 1910. She will long be remembered by her old schoolmates for her many lovable traits of character.

Mr. Joseph Triplett, '04, and Mr. Hampden Triplett, '00, are studying law in New York City. The latter is also teaching Latin and Mathematics in the Groff School.

Miss Lenora Marten, '07, is teaching in the public schools of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Mr. H. C. Getzendanner, '76, recently sold his farm near Shepherdstown to Prof. J. D. Muldoon of the Keyser Preparatory School.

—•—

Junior Notes The winter term opened with very bright prospects for us. All our examinations were passed in true Junior style. That means

that none of us executed the "flunk" act and consequently all of our former members are still members of the class of '11.

It is with great pleasure that we welcome into our class two new members in the persons of Miss Edith Moffett and Miss Rose Sellar. We feel sure they will prove very worthy additions to our class.

We propose to do something which no Junior class has done before us, that is to publish a year book. We have elected the necessary officers and work has begun, and we ask the co-operation of the whole school. This is necessary in order to make our venture a success financially. For further information see the business manager, W. J. Cunningham.

Locals and Personals

Miss Louise Folk was kept from school several days on account of illness.

Miss Anna Hause spent the holidays in Baltimore.

Miss Elizabeth Banks was in Charles Town recently.

Miss Nellie Spedden spent two weeks in Buena Vista, Virginia, during the Christmas vacation.

Mr. Frank Yates is confined at his home with chickenpox.

Paul, (to a basketball player) "Let me accommodate you on your good playing."

We used to go to English and sneeze,

And also to Psychology and freeze.

We used to shiver, but now roast.

Of a new heating plant we can boast.

There was a small lady from Rippon,

Wore a headlight that kept her from slippin'

When she walked the dark street,

That was covered with sleet,

This miniature lady from Rippon.

Where is Mac's place? Ask Wilbert.

Edith—"I bet I can make an uglier face than you."

Frank—"Why, Gee Whiz! You are uglier than I am to begin with!"

"There seems to be something missing"

Remarked a student one day.

"There surely is," remarked another.

" 'Brownie' has gone away."

Mr. Fortney in Algebra, "How many made a resolution to study Algebra harder?"

One hand went up. It was Minnie's.

Miss W.,—"Geoffrey of Monmouth wrote Brut sometime before his death."

A remarkable thing occurred in Orthography recently. Elizabeth missed absence.

EXCHANGE NOTES

We are much interested in The Industrial School Times.

The Arrow will certainly have a successful career judging from the good numbers issued at its beginning.

The December number of The Anchor is good throughout.

The Tiltonian, one of our new exchanges, is a bright paper.

We are especially glad to welcome exchanges from schools in our own state.

The Tiger, Elkins High School, is all in all, one of the best exchanges that comes to us from W. Va.

The Exchange department of the Scio Collegian is excellent.

The principal's department in Said and Done is a new feature that might well be added to any school paper.

The Pharos exchange department could be improved by criticism of exchanges.

Mary had a little lamp
A jealous lamp no doubt,
For when Mary's beau came in
The little lamp went out.—Ex.

Teacher (in class elocution) "Mr. J., you don't seem to be in sympathy with your selection. Open your mouth, and get into it."—Ex.

A new girl saw a pastor reading "Y. W. C. A., Sunday." New girl—"What kind of ice-cream is that?"—Ex.

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E. R. Turner, Cashier, Class 1875 — F. W. Myers, Asst. Cashier, Class 1905

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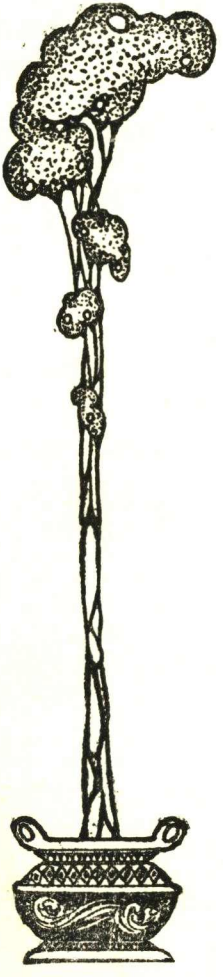
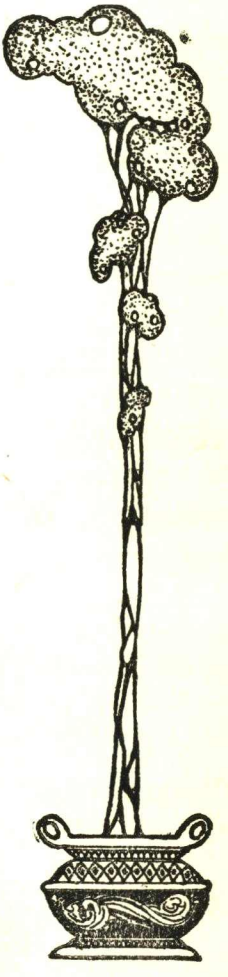


College Number

February

1910



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SHEPHERD COLLEGE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL—MAIN BUILDING

THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XVI SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. No. 6

50c a Year *To Interest All in Our Affairs* February, 1910

SHEPHERD COLLEGE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

ORGANIZATION AND EARLY HISTORY

When the county-seat of Jefferson county was moved from Shepherdstown to Charles Town, the people of Shepherdstown and vicinity decided to use the vacated courthouse for educational purposes. An article of incorporation for a school, to be known as Shepherd College, designed to instruct students "in languages, arts and sciences," was drawn up and signed by C. W. Andrews, A. R. Boteler, C. T. Butler, G. M. Beltzhoover, David Billmyer, Samuel Knott, and Henry Shepherd.

This body of incorporators gave themselves power to elect instructors, pay salaries, and prescribe courses of study. They appointed Prof. Joseph McMurran, first principal of the institution. A writer in The Picket of February 27, 1896, relates the school's early history as follows:

"Shepherd College was opened for the first time in September, 1871, by Professor Joseph McMurran, under the authority of the Board of Trustees, with forty-two pupils.

"On February 27, 1872, the Legislature of this State passed the following Act:—'That a branch of the State Normal School be and the same is hereby established at the building known as Shepherd College, in Shepherdstown, in the county of Jefferson. The said school is hereby placed on the same footing and subject to the same regulations as the other branches of the State Normal School; *Provided*, that the said building and lot on which it is erected shall be fitted up in a suitable manner for the purpose of such a school and conveyed in fee or for a term of years not less than ten, assigned or original, free of charge to the State for such fitting up, on occupancy.'—Acts 1872, Chap. 101.

"But the Normal School was not organized by the Regents under this Act—and in September, 1872, the exercises of the

College were resumed by order of the Board of Trustees, with Professor Joseph McMurran, as Principal, and Miss Louisa P. McMurran and Mrs. Lilie P. Lee, as assistants. There were enrolled sixty-two pupils, but the rooms in the wings only were occupied, as the large rooms had not been fitted up for occupancy.

"On February 14, 1873, an Act was passed by the Legislature and approved amending the Act of February 27, 1872, establishing a branch Normal School in Shepherd College. This amendment consisted in making the Trustees of the College and the State Superintendent of Free Schools the Board of Regents for the government of Shepherd College Normal School.—Acts 1873, Chap. 31.

"Before the school could be organized under this amended Act, the Legislature revised the whole school law and amended Section 93 of that law so as to annul the Act approved February 14, 1873, for the establishing of a branch Normal School in Shepherd College, and placed said school again 'under the jurisdiction and control of the Regents of the State Normal School, in the same manner and to the same extent as the State Normal School at Marshall College.'—Acts 1873, Chap. 123.

"This repeal of the former Act was doubtless done unintentionally and was not noticed until after the publication of the revised school law. Thus, it will be seen that the Acts, establishing a branch of the State Normal School in Shepherd College, bears date April 12, 1873. In June, 1873, the Normal School Regents met in Shepherd College building for the purpose of putting into force this Act, and then made an order establishing said branch of the Normal School *nunc pro tunc*, that is to say, to make the order date back to September, 1872, and gave an order for the payment of the same amount of money that each of the other schools received for that year. At this same meeting, the Board formulated its first course of study and prescribed the conditions for graduating the pupils who complete the course of study. Hence, our Normal School dates its beginning from September, 1872. Of the salaries received for the year 1872-73, the Principal made a present of $800 to the Executive Committee, who used it in taking out the middle partition in the large room upstairs, removing the double floors and railings in the large room below, fitting up

the room with desks and blackboards and making other arrangements for the large number of pupils that entered in September, 1873.

"It is a singular but well known fact in the history of this Normal School, that no appropriations for repairs or improvements in its buildings were made by the State until 1885. Thus for thirteen years all the repairs and improvements in the buildings and grounds were made at the expense of the teachers employed therein during this period. The Regents made their first appointment of teachers for this school in June, 1873, and named the following: Professor Joseph McMurran, Principal, and Professors D. D. Pendleton and S. S. Smeltzer and Mrs. Lilie P. Lee, assistants."

Since that time Shepherd College has steadily grown in usefulness so that it is now one of the leading institutions of its kind within the State. At first, however, it seemed to be on the decline, having in 1880 an attendance of only 55; but this was due largely to the fact that it was given very scant support by the State. From 1882 to 1885 the faculty of Shepherd College was composed of but two members, Prof. D. D. Pendleton and Miss Mary E. Allen, but at present it consists of a principal and nine assistants.

ITS BUILDINGS

Shepherd College now has three buildings in which to do its work. The oldest of these is the original "Shepherd College," which was transferred by a perpetual lease to the Board of Trustees by Shepherd Brooks, of Boston, when the school was first organized. This Board gave the building over to the State to be used for normal school purposes. From that time until 1897, when a new building was erected just north of it, the "College" was the home of the school. The building contains six large rooms, two of which are now used by the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, two by the model school, and two by the Department of Music.

Adjoining the above is what was until recently known as "Shepherd College Hall." "It was erected in 1889 by the citizens of Shepherdstown and placed at the disposal of the school," by which it was used for a place for holding commencement exercises, lectures, receptions, and chapel services. It is

now headquarters for the Cadet Corps and has been designated "The Armory."

The new Shepherd College building, erected in 1897, was totally destroyed by fire in the spring of 1901, and another building was put in its place. This second building, a cut of which appears elsewhere in this number of The Picket, was completed and first occupied in the spring of 1904.

This building is one of the best of its kind within the State. "It is thoroughly modern and well appointed. The basement contains a large gymnasium, lavatories, toilet rooms, and several rooms adapted to laboratory uses. The first floor contains the principal's office, general office, study hall, library, cloak rooms, and five commodious class rooms. On the second floor are found a fine auditorium, with a seating capacity of about seven hundred, two literary society halls, three class rooms, cloak rooms, etc. This building, as also the others, is heated with hot water. The boiler house is a short distance from the main structure. Water for lavatory and other uses is pumped from a cistern to all parts of the building. Water for drinking purposes is supplied from a good well. The building is lighted by electricity. The grounds have been beautified by the planting of trees, shrubbery and flowers."

SHEPHERD COLLEGE TEACHERS

PRINCIPALS.

Joseph McMurran, M. A.,	1873—1882
D. D. Pendleton, M. A.,	1882—1885
T. J. Woofter, M. E. L., L. I.,	1885—1887
Asa B. Bush, A. M.,	1887—1891
E. Mode Vale, A. M.,	1891—1892
A. C. Kimler, A. B.,	1892—1901
E. F. Goodwin, A. B. L., A. B.,	1901—1903
J. G. Knutti, A. B., A. M.,	1903—1909
Thos. C Miller, A. M.,	1909—

FIRST ASSISTANTS

D. D. Pendleton, A. M.,	1873—1882
Mary E. Allen,	1882—1885
W. A. Eckles, A. B.,	1885—1886
Asa B. Bush, A. B.,	1886—1887

Chas. J. Miller, M. E. L., - - - 1887—1901
J. D. Muldoon, A. B., - - - 1901—1909
Walter M. Duke, A. B., - - - - 1909—

ASSISTANTS.

Mrs. Lilie P. Lee, - - - - 1873—1880
S. S. Smeltzer, A. M., - - - - 1873—1878
Laura C. Strider, - - - - 1886—1889
Ella Fordyce, - - - - - 1887—1894
Mary M. Myers, - - - - 1889—1890
Alice P. Pendleton, - - - - 1890—1891
Pearl C. Hosie, M. E. L., - - - 1891—1895
Harriet D. Johnson, A. B., - - - 1894—1902
Mary E. McConn, L. I., B. L., - - - 1895—1903
A. W. Porterfield, - - - - 1898—1899
L. D. Arnett, B. S., - - - - 1899—1901
J. B. Triplett, - - - - 1901—1907
Anna B. Woolery, A. B., M. M., - - 1901—1905
J. G. Knutti, A. B., A. M., - - - 1902—1903
Elizabeth M. Stalnaker, A. B., - - 1902—1907
Blanche Corbin, A. B., - - 1903—1907
Mabel Henshaw-Gardiner, M. P. L., - - 1903—
Ada R. Colbert, A. B., - - - 1905—1906
Virginia L. Pride, - - - 1907 one term
Walter M. Duke, A. B., - - - 1907 one term
Mary Rickard Pendleton, - - 1907 one term
Carl W. Littler, E. E., - - - - 1907—1908
Laura L. Lewis, A. B., - - - 1907—1908
Ella May Turner, A. B., - - - 1907—
Louise J. Smith, A. B., - - - 1907—
Rev. Charles Ghiselin, D. D., - - - 1907—
Walter M. Duke, A. B., - - - 1908—1909
Lynne Waddell, A. B., - - - - 1908—
Lorain Fortney, Ph. D., - - - 1909—

TRAINING DEPARTMENT.

Frieda Beinhart, A. B., - - - - 1909—

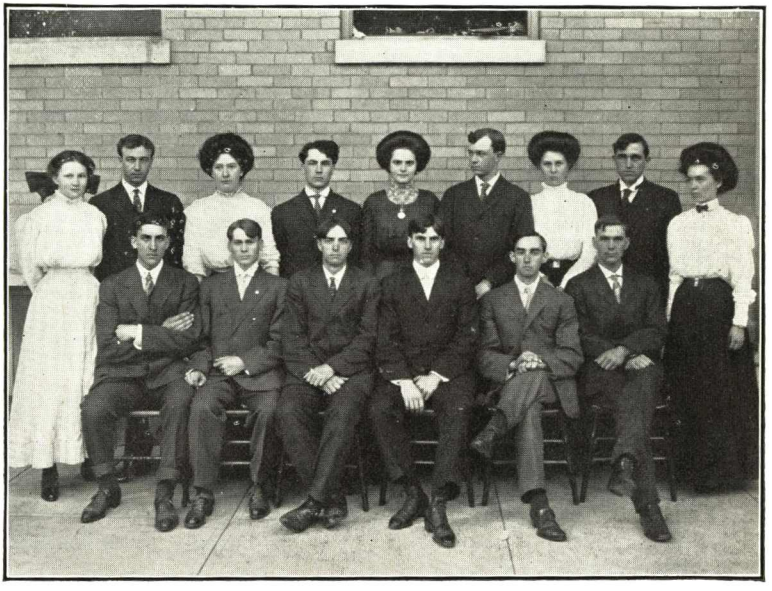
INSTRUCTORS IN MUSIC AND ELOCUTION

Ella Fordyce, - - - - 1888—1894
Mrs. M. E. Butler, - - - - 1893—1899

Agnes Beltzhoover,	1894—1895
Urna Vippa Cummings,	1898—1901
Arlington C. Hines,	1899—1901
Mary W. Syme, B. E., B. O.,	1901—1902
A. Salome Wingate,	1901—1903
Irvin C. Stover,	1902—1903
Alma D. Stier, B. I.,	1903—1905
Louise C. Pendleton,	1903—1904
Myrrl Williams,	1904—1906
Harriet Jean Trappe, O. B.,	1905—1906
M. Eva Wright,	1906—1908
Robert P. McGarry,	1907—
Eleanor Blanche Barnes,	1909—

TOTAL ENROLLMENT AND NUMBER OF GRADUATES OF SHEPHERD COLLEGE

Year	Number Enrolled	Number of Diplomas Issued	Number of Different Graduates
1874	145	21	21
1875	160	28	28
1876	136	27	27
1877	102	8	8
1878	94	11	11
1879	93	18	18
1880	55	14	14
1881	71	5	5
1882	58	9	9
1883	62	1	1
1884	59	9	9
1885	65	12	12
1886	65	3	3
1887	69	5	6
1888	64	3	3
1889	71	4	4
1890	69	3	3
1891	87	4	4
1892	90	7	7
1893	99	12	12
1894	91	8	8



BARBOUR-TUCKER STUDENTS—1909

RANDOLPH-PENDLETON STUDENTS—1909

1895	103	7	7
1896	103	16	12
1897	100	15	8
1898	88	8	5
1899	105	13	10
1900	116	20	13
1901	127	7	7
1902	151	12	10
1903	143	7	5
1904	153	12	11
1905	175	10	10
1906	158	7	6
1907	200	11	7
1908	238	5	5
1909	267	18	12
Totals	3,832	381	341

THE ALUMNI

By Ella May Turner

Since the establishment of a Normal School at Shepherd College, three hundred-forty-one students have been graduated, a number of whom have received both the Academic and Normal diploma. The usefulness of Shepherd College as a part of the educational system of West Virginia has been, and will continue to be, judged very largely by the work done by its graduates in their chosen fields of work. There are few occupations or professions in which our alumni have not engaged, and in each they have met with success.

Situated as Shepherd College is in the heart of a great agricultural section, it is rather remarkable that only fourteen of its alumni are farmers. However, what this number lacks in quantity, it more than makes up for in quality, for no more intelligent and progressive farmers are to be found in all the beautiful Shenandoah Valley, than these graduates of Shepherd College, who, when deciding what their life work should be, heard and heeded the call of the farm. It is interesting to know that at least twenty of the ninety-three of our alumni who have married are the wives of farmers.

The fact that so few of our graduates are farmers or farmers wives would seem to indicate that the boys and girls who attend the school are educated away from the farm, but such is not the case, for many of the farmers and wives of farmers in this section have at some time been students of Shepherd College, a large number of them having nearly completed the course of study.

Thirteen alumni have entered the medical profession, and each one has been successful. Of this number, the following are located in other states: H. M. Hendricks, '82, Dayton, Ohio; W. E. Byers, '93, Baltimore, Md.; E. M. Myers, '96, Bennett, Nebraska; Hugh N. Leavell, '90, Louisville, Kentucky. The latter is also a professor in the Louisville Medical College. Two are practicing dentistry,—James N. Ransom, '76, and W. H. Sperow, '03.

Twelve of our graduates are ministers and ten are preparing to enter the ministry. At present only two are in charge of W. Va., churches: A. A. P. Neel, '98, and H. L. Hout, '79. Five have found their field of work in Virginia, three in Maryland, one in New Jersey, and one in Texas.

Naturally more of the graduates of Shepherd College have engaged in teaching than in any other work. Since graduating, one hundred sixty-nine of our one hundred seventy-nine alumni, and one hundred sixty-two alumnae have been or are now teachers. Forty-two of the alumnae decided, after having taught for one or more years, to enter another profession, that of home-making and thus secured permanent positions. They deserve special mention as having proved that two thread-bare sayings about women teachers do not always hold good: "Once a teacher, always an old maid" and "A good teacher makes a poor house-wife."

If space permitted we should like to tell of the work done by each one who has taught, or is now teaching, especially of the noble and unselfish work of the teachers in the rural schools. Much of the progress made by the state educationally has been due to them. Jefferson county owes a debt of gratitude not only to the teachers who received their training at Shepherd College, but also to four of our graduates who have had the honor of being elected as county superintendent of schools: A.

Frank Hess,'76, George H. Ramsburg, '80, Jesse A. Engle, '78, and E. D. Turner, '94.

There is quite a demand for our graduates as principals of schools, and a number are filling such positions. Among these are George Folk, '05, Kingwood High School; P. R. Moler, '04, Moorefield; Mary Pendleton, '09, Albert; Charles Unseld, '09, Mayberry; Charles Smootz, '75, Shepherdstown Graded School.

Among those teaching in graded schools are Ella Kelsey, '74, Bessie Licklider, '97, Alice Banks, '06, Alice Billmyer, '05, and Mrs Ida Neill, '75, Shepherdstown; Elizabeth Cady, '08, Lucy Beltzhoover, '02, Morgantown; Louise Welshans, '07, Follansbee; Mary Stephens, '09, Bluefield; Edna Sprung, '07, Grafton; Anna Gardiner, '09, Bunker Hill; Brison Kimble, '09, Hambleton, and Kathryn Donley, '00, Sistersville.

Some of the most desirable positions in the secondary schools are held by our graduates: Boyd Randal, '05,(A. B., W. V. U.), is instructor in Science in the Shinnston High School; Dwight McQuilkin, '01, (A. B. and A. M. W. V. U. and A. M., Harvard), is teacher of English in the Roanoke High School; George Whiting, '05,(A. B., W. V. U.), is teaching English in the Preparatory School at Keyser; F. O. Woerner, '09, is first assistant in the Berkeley Springs High School; R. P. McGarry,'99, a graduate of King's School of Oratory, is teacher of Elocution at Shepherd College; S. E. Osbourn, '94, a graduate of Princeton, is instructor in Mathematics in the Jacob Tome Institute; and W. M. Duke, 96, (A. B., W. V. U.), is first assistant and instructor in German at Shepherd College.

Three of our graduates are teaching in Universities: E. C. Armstrong, '85, is associate professor of Romance Languages in Johns Hopkins University, from which he graduated a number of years ago; A. W. Porterfield, '97, a graduate of the W. V. U., is instructor in German in Barnard College, Columbia University. He was for several years instructor in German in the West Va. University, and has spent some time in study abroad. Enoch Vickers, '84, (A. B., W. V. U., A. M., W. V. U., and Harvard), after having spent several years in the study of Political Science and Economics in the Universities of Berlin and Paris, was appointed to a position as professor of Economics in the University of Tokio, and has met with brilliant success in his work.

Among the other graduates of our school are many who have been very successful in other fields of work. Six are civil engineers, eight merchants, three journalists, three lawyers, four bankers, four travelling salesmen. Six have government positions, six are managers for important companies, two are naval officers, one a soldier, one a county surveyor, and nine are students in colleges and universities.

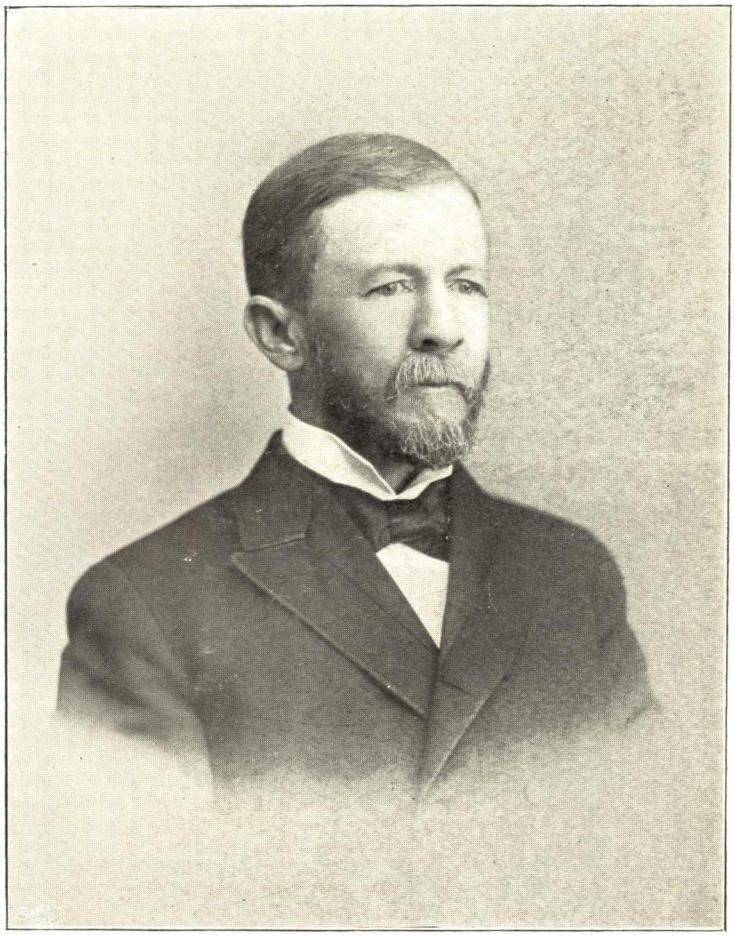
No account of the alumni of Shepherd College would be complete without mention of those who have finished their earthly work, but who yet live in the tenderest memories of their former schoolmates. Forty-two of our number, some of them in the morning, none later than the noontide of life, have been called by the heavenly Father to lay aside their lives that seemed so full of hope and promise of brilliant achievement, that they might enter upon a larger, fuller life than all the wealth and honor that the world has to bestow could have brought them.

HON. GEO. M. BELTZHOOVER.

By Lynne Waddell.

Among all the men identified with the growth and continued prosperity of Shepherd College, and with the cause of education generally in this section of the state, there is no one to whom we owe a greater debt of gratitude than the Honorable George M. Beltzhoover. For nearly two-score years his continuous official connection with the school, and his timely and efficient service in its behalf, have augmented this debt until those who best know of his unselfish, untiring efforts in the interest of the school cannot forbear at least a passing mention of our deep indebtedness to him.

Mr. Beltzhoover took an active part in the movement that, as early as 1872, secured for school purposes the court house made vacant by the removal of the county seat to Charles Town. Since that time his official connection with the school has been unbroken. During the first year of the school's existence, when it was conducted as a classical and scientific institution, he was a member of the Board of Trustees. The next year he was given additional responsibility by being appointed a member of the



HON. GEO. M. BELTZHOOVER

Who for nearly forty years has been connected with Shepherd College as a Trustee or Member of the Executive Committee, and a gentleman in whom every student has found a friend.

local Executive Board. He has held this double connection during the entire history of the school.

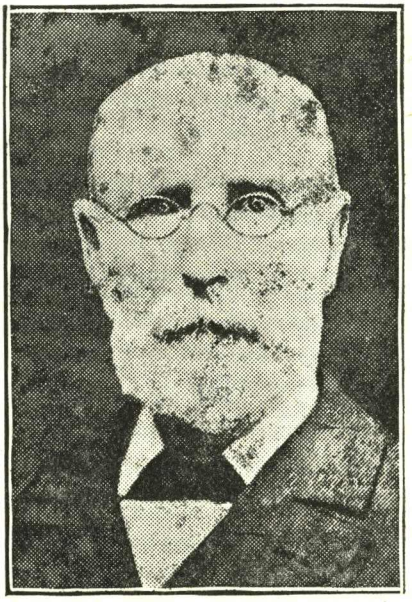
Though it is an unfortunate fact that the members of these boards have not always been appointed on account of any special fitness for the position, but all too frequently for political reasons, the choice of Mr. Beltzhoover has always been so heartily approved that change of administration has never affected his reappointment. This is not surprising when we take into account his sterling integrity, shown by his upright life; his thorough knowledge of men, gleaned from his long experience as a keen and practical lawyer; and his genial, companionable manner which stamps him, as he is, a man of culture and of liberal education. He secured the major part of his education at Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, from which institution he received his master's degree.

His services to Shepherd College were by no means his only public services. He ably represented his district in the West Virginia Legislature, 1869—70. Later he served his county as prosecuting attorney. He was also at one time a member of the Board of Regents of the State University.

His loyalty and devotion to Shepherd College which he aided in founding, and which he has been permitted to watch over during its periods of prosperity and adversity, is a beautiful example of fidelity to a noble cause.

A recent enactment by the State Legislature creating the State Board of Control and the State Board of Regents marks the passing of the local Executive Committees. Mr. Beltzhoover, faithful to the last, by his prompt and decisive action in behalf of the school, secured for us our present use and control of the Old College Building, without which the school would be seriously handicapped.

His official connection with the school may be severed, but the students and friends of Shepherd College will always hold him bound to us by the ties of gratitude and esteem.



JOSEPH McMURRAN

By Thomas C. Miller

Any reference to Shepherd College by those acquainted with its early history naturally brings to mind the life and character of the man whose name heads this article and emphasizes his noble services to the cause of education in West Virginia. Indeed it may be truthfully said that he was the founder of this school. While others had an important part in establishing an institution of learning at Shepherdstown in 1872, and Hon. Geo. M. Beltzhoover and others gave most valuable assistance, Prof. McMurran was the recognized leader and the one upon whom principally devolved the management of the school for a number of years.

A born teacher, beginning his work early, and with no other profession, Prof. McMurran spent almost his entire life in the school room. While a student at Hampden-Sidney he wrote to a friend as follows: "One year more and I hope to be qualified to take some part in the education of the youth of our coun-

try and I long to be up and doing." After graduating at Hampden-Sidney he taught successfully in a number of places until interrupted by the war.

His four years of service in the Confederate army interferred with his educational work somewhat, but even then he was a student and teacher, and I have heard him tell about assisting some of his comrades who were also pursuing their studies while not otherwise engaged. Of his success as an instructor I shall let others who were associated with him speak. Dr. R. W. Douthat, long connected with the West Virginia University, writes: "I was for three years during the formative period of my life under the very excellent instruction of Dr. Joseph McMurran than whom I never had a better teacher, more patient, more polished, more impressive, more inspiring. * * Dr. McMurran always had a large school in Christiansburg, and he was very generally looked upon as another 'Arnold of Rugly,' the very embodiment of patience and love, who, under the great Taskmaster's eye, lived to serve humanity and in doing this to glorify God."

As is stated in the historical sketch found elsewhere, Prof. McMurran not only served as Principal of the school on a meager salary, but also gave of his own limited means towards its support. The old college building had been erected for a library, then during the War it was converted into a court house, and at that time was not well suited for school purposes. From his own resources he furnished the funds necessary to fit up the building which for so many years has been occupied by the State almost without cost, and which now furnishes such excellent accommodations for the Model School, the music department and the Christian Associations.

In speaking of Prof. McMurran's work here at Shepherdstown, Dr. Ghiselin writes as follows in a Hampden-Sidney publication:

"Besides the sixty-five teachers that he trained during these ten years, others of his pupils have entered all the departments of life as ministers, lawyers, legislators, physicians, merchants, farmers, and queens of the home. His pupils of this period love him with a passionate devotion which he heartily reciprocated. The alumni association of Shepherd College hold an annual meeting at which they never fail to recount the achievements of

their former teacher and to sing his praises. From his death-bed he sent these old pupils of his the message that he loved them better than anything else in the world; that if he was permitted to continue the work of teaching in heaven, he would like to gather around him his old pupils and with them pursue the work of education, and he begged that when he was gone they would remember their old teacher. He laid the foundations of Shepherd College State Normal School deep and strong and gave it the character and standing that has enabled it to accomplish the beneficent work it has ever since been doing in Jefferson county and the eastern part of the State."

The high regard and esteem in which Prof. McMurran was held by the students and Alumni of Shepherd College is testified to in the tribute they have paid to his memory by erecting over his grave in Elmwood Cemetery a beautiful granite shaft, and in placing on the walls of Shepherd College a fine portrait, showing the face and form of one "who being dead yet speaketh."

LETTERS FROM THE ALUMNI

A member of the class of 1880, in describing Shepherd College as it was when he was first enrolled, writes:

"Well do I remember when I was first ushered into the presence of Prof. McMurran, principal of Shepherd College, thirty years ago. Prof. McMurran met me, a timid country boy, with a kindness and gentleness that soon dispelled my fears and from that moment until the day of his death he was ever my most trusted advisor and my sincerest friend.

"I was then assigned to what was known as the Sophomore Class, and I entered upon my duties with a determination to make the most of my opportunities.

"Prof. McMurran had charge of the girls and occupied what was then the main room of the building. The boys were under the care of Prof. D. D. Pendleton, who occupied the large room in the rear and directly over the one occupied by Prof. McMurran.

"The only articles of furniture in Prof. Pendleton's room were the desks, a few cheap pine benches for the purpose of reci-

tations, Prof. Pendleton's own desk, which was a long-legged, unpainted, pine desk, and a little brass clock upon the wall.

"How different the Shepherd College of today is from what it was in the long ago! And how much more surprising is the fact, that with all the disadvantages under which we labored, a great majority of us made excellent records in our different avocations! I venture the assertion that, excluding the cost of the magnificent building and equipments, there is more money spent upon Shepherd College now in a year than was spent in five years when I was a student in the school.

"It was Prof. McMurran who founded Shepherd College and gave his time and earnest effort that the school might not go down but might continue to live and grow into the ideal college, the pride of Shepherdstown and the surrounding country. The new Shepherd College, standing on an enimence overlooking the winding Potomac, is a monument to the memory of Prof. McMurran, who, though the State gave meager aid, sacrificed his time and labor to perpetuate its existence, until a more generous and enlightened legislature gave it the funds necessary to develop it into the school that it is today.

"As a teacher, Mr. McMurran was the most earnest and impressive that I ever knew, while his concise and simple way of imparting instruction left impressions on my mind that were useful to me in after years.

"With many pleasant memories of old Shepherd College, with pride and pleasure for what she is today, and with the hope that what she has done in the past is but an earnest of what she will do in the future, I am,

Fraternally yours,

J. FRANK TURNER, '80."

Mr. W. J. Knott, a member of the class of 1879, writes:

"It was a beautiful September morning in 1878 when I first walked into the lower room of Shepherd College. After chapel, thirty-two students were sent to the board where they remained for several hours. It is not enough to say that when the clock struck four I had experienced something new. On the following day I returned and was declared to be a Sophomore. Prof. D. D. Pendleton and Prof. S. S. Smeltzer were my teachers the first year and the second year I recited to Principal Joseph McMurran and Prof. Pendleton.

"Prof. McMurran was a manly man, at that time at the heighth of his glory. The boys were all a little shy of him. Nothing but accuracy would pass with him. When I first entered his room to recite, he seemed very unpleasant and for the smallest mistake one made he was rebuked. It was not long, however, before this great man proved to be a good friend of mine and remained such until his death."

A member of the class of 1885 writes:

"I have very pleasant memories of the happy days I spent as a student of Shepherd College and often think of Professor Mc Murran and his corps of able assistants, and today I am thankful that my boys and the boys of my neighbors have the advantage of such a splendid school manned by a faculty of such earnest educators.

"Wishing Shepherd College many years of usefulness, I am,

Yours sincerly,

MRS. W. H. KEARFOTT."

THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

The first issue of The Picket was given to the public on Thursday, January 30, 1896. It comprised a single sheet folded so as to make four pages. The editorial staff as given in that number was as follows: Editors, The Faculty; Associate Editors, Miss Katie Lucas, Miss Bessie Licklider, Mr. Gilbert Miller, and Mr. A. W. Porterfield; Society Editors, Miss Ella Turner, Parthenian Society, and Mr. E. M. Myers, Ciceronian Society; and Business Manager, Mr. Geo. M. Beltzhoover, Jr.

In February, 1897, an assistant business manager was added to the editorial staff; and in April of the same year, special work was assigned to each of the associate editors, so that the staff as given in the April number was as follows: Editors, The Facluty; Local Editors, Miss Katie Lucas and Mr. R. P. McGarry; Alumni Editor, Prof. C. J. Miller; Exchange Editor, Miss Elba Hoffman; College News, Mr. I. C. Thompson; Business Manager, Mr. W. G. Marten; and Assistant, Mr. W. G. Neill.

The first student editor-in-chief was Mr. G. C. Hill. He was appointed in December, 1898. Ever since that time, The

Picket staff has been steadily increasing. Reporter after reporter has been added with the development of each new organization in the school, so that the staff now numbers twenty-one.

The student editors-in-chief, and their term's of service are as follows:

G. C. Hill.....December, 1898—June, 1899
B. F. Sperow.....September, 1899—June 1900
D. E. McQuilkin.....September, 1900—June 1901
E. H. Barnhart.....September 1901—January, 1902
Ruth L. Lentz.....February, 1902—June, 1902
Randolph Moler.....September, 1902—June, 1903
Ethel Walter.....September, 1903—June, 1904
John D. May.....September, 1904—June 1905
Agnes Cady.....September, 1905—June, 1906
Eliza Johnson.....September, 1906—June, 1907
Ruth Miller.....September, 1907—June, 1908
F. O. Woerner.....September, 1908—June, 1909
W. P. Sperow.....September, 1909—June, 1910

In March, 1899, The Picket assumed the form of a pamphlet of sixteen pages. This size was maintained until October, 1906, when the number of pages was increased to twenty and the original subscription price of twenty-five cents was raised to fifty cents. The numbers of The Picket for the first half of this year have been quite irregular in size, but the management intend to make an average of twenty-four pages each month at the very least.

The purpose of The Picket is "to interest all in our affairs," and to show what kind of work is being done at Shepherd College. In order to accomplish this end we must have a large list of subscribers, and it is for this that we are working. Can you help us, reader?

THE ROMANCE OF THE OVAL MINIATURE

Continued From Last Month.

CHAPTER V.

While the war had brought sorrow and distress to many a Southern heart, the South, as a people, now had prospects more brilliant than ever before. Pope's disastrous rout at Manassas,

and McClellan's retreat from the peninsula encouraged them to carry the war into the enemy's country.

Lee's army had crossed the Potomac and awaited the enemy at Sharpsburg, a village only three miles from Mecklenburg. McClellan's men were drawn up east of Antietam Creek. Allison had given to General McClellan the letter from Lee secured when he arrested the Confederate soldier in the Leigh home. He knew what any hesitation might mean to the cause he loved, and he urged the general to make an immediate attack.

It was about the middle of September, 1862, and the weather hot and oppressive. The soldiers grew impatient for action and murmured at the delay which might cost so many of their lives. The fifteenth wore away, as did the sixteenth, and still nothing decisive. On the morning of the seventeenth, Lee, with his forces, breakfasted in Sharpsburg, then moved forward to cemetery hill, about a mile from the Union line. The Union army saw the grim batteries of the Confederates frowning from every steep and trained on every stretch of level ground where they might try to cross. For almost twelve miles brave men from the Southland faced brave men from the North.

Allison's regiment was detached and placed with Burnside's division, which had been ordered to take the lowest of the three bridges crossing the Antietam. Repeatedly their forces were driven back. Once Allison was grazed by a bullet, and twice his horse shot from under him, but all day long he inspired his men by that courage and constancy which was so characteristic of him. A handsome picture he was—so tall and commanding, with his clear, steady eyes flashing under the excitement of battle.

Only once he faltered and that was when his trusted friend, Wayne Perry, fell by his side fatally wounded. Tears came into his eyes and his strong frame shook with emotion. He now felt the keen cruelty of war. He thought of the Leighs and what suffering he had caused them, and of the misery that this battle would bring to countless lives. But there was time only for action, and was he not fighting for a cause that he believed to be noble and just?

At two o'clock the bridge was crossed, and inch by inch the brave Confederates were forced back. With that renewed strength which came with the hope of victory, the Union men

pressed on, driving the Confederates to the edge of Sharpsburg. There General Hill arrived from Harpers Ferry, bringing with him fresh troops to the number of 12,000 for Lee. At nightfall the battle ceased.

The little town of Mecklenburg had all day been shaken by the firing of cannon. The shouts of the men and constant roar of the battle were heard all day long. Women and children climbed to the garrets and housetops to see the dense smoke and watch the shells bursting in the air.

Virginia, with her mother, and Dave, (a slave boy), was staying with their friends, the Carters. Mr. Carter, a fine old Southern gentleman and life-long friend of Virginia's grandfather, had welcomed them into his home and was doing all he could for their comfort. But these were anxious days in the Carter household. Many of their loved ones were on the battlefield. Mrs. Leigh was almost prostrated from grief at the loss of her home and anxiety over those so dear to her. Citizens of Mecklenburg went about with heavy hearts and anxious, drawn faces.

The roar of the battle had scarcely died away when ambulances bearing the wounded men in gray began to pour into the town. Every church, public building, home, and even stable became a hospital. From almost every roof red flags were floating. This saved the town from being fired upon by either of the rival forces. There was work now for every one in caring for the wounded and dying. All through the night Virginia and Dave worked among the suffering soldiers.

Shrieks and groans were heard all night long. Operations were performed upon the wounded, without an anesthetic. Limbs were amputated and thrown from windows to the streets below. There was no time for sentiment, hardly time to be humane.

For a week slaves were kept busy digging graves and burying the dead. Three thousand wounded Confederates and over a hundred Union captives were cared for by the brave women and faithful slaves of Mecklenburg.

Meanwhile Lee with his shattered forces, had fallen back across the Potomac. McClellan permitting him to go without firing a shot. For several hours a steady line filed through the streets, a line of sad and disappointed men.

Only a small number, a part of a company, from the Union army crossed the river and these for plunder. The officer in charge took possession of the Carter home. He, with his men, captured a number of negroes whom he forced to enlist in the Union army.

Among that number was Dave who begged to be allowed to stay to take care of "de missus." But he was placed in the line drawn up in front of the Carter home. Mrs. Leigh and Virginia stood at the door weeping, while Dave, from the line in the street, cried, and, on his knees, begged that he might not be forced to leave them.

Mr. Carter of whom the captain in spite of himself had grown fond, called the captain into the house and asked him to have something to drink before leaving, for well he knew that officer's weakness. He responded readily and accepted the second, third, and fourth glass. His spirits grew higher as the minutes flew by and Mr. Carter pleaded with him to release Dave.

Thus a half hour passed while the line waited. At length with a coarse laugh he said, "Well, I guess I'll have to let you have that nigger." Stepping to the door he called Dave from the line. With a kick and an oath he bade him go.

With a shout of joy Dave started up the street as fast as his long legs could carry him. The guards thinking that he had escaped started after him but it was a futile chase, and in after years Dave often told how he got away from the "Yankees."

Pearl McCaffry, '10.

A YEARLY EVENT AT SHEPHERD COLLEGE

According to custom, the student-body of Shepherd College gave their annual reception to the Faculty Friday, February the eleventh, nineteen hundred and ten.

The event was most pleasing. On entering the halls of the college building we felt sure it must be nearing St. Valentine day from the decorations, which were most tastefully and beautifully arranged.

After being received by the members of the Senior class, whose equal cannot be found anywhere, either for beauty and grace or for intellectuality, we were told to hunt for hearts.

THE CLASSES IN AGRICULTURE—1909

There were hearts and hearts, but most of them were found in the girls and boys hands and pockets. Mrs. Gardiner was the successful contestant. The next test was for a trained eye. We were required to pin the dart on the heart pierced by Cupid. The rest of the school could not surpass a member of the Cadet Corps, Mr. Nelson Snyder.

Divided hearts were passed, which were matched and all united hearts proceeded to the banquet hall, where a most bountiful repast was provided, which was enjoyed by all. On returning to the library the guests were divided into groups and given the name of a city and told to write a valentine. The city of New Orleans was the successful one, and the lady receiving the prize was Miss Evelyn Billmyer. We next enjoyed the game of "Jacob, Where Art Thou?" Next all started to Jerusalem, but many fell out of the race.

After bidding our hosts and hostesses good night, we went home happy, knowing we will remember the event a long time.

—The One Who Enjoyed It the Most.

The Horticulturist's Friend

The Shepherd College Picket

(Independent Printing Office)

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THIS month we are presenting to our readers a special Shepherd College number of The Picket. We do not profess to be giving a full history of our school and its organizations, but only to be touching upon some of the most prominent features. Doubtless many of our students are not fully informed as to many of the important events of our past record and it is with a view of acquainting them with these facts that we are publishing this special issue. It is, however, our desire not only to supply this lack of knowledge on the part of those who are at present enrolled in our school, but also to record in concise form this important data.

* * *

AT the close of the first month of the winter term we were surprised to see that a new system of informing us of our monthly recitation averages had been adopted. Heretofore the grades were entered on a large sheet which was posted on the bulletin board. By this means our fellow students were made familiar with our grades, but our parents had no official report of our standing until the close of the term.

The present plan, however, obviates that difficulty. A report card has been prepared containing spaces for the grade for

each month in each subject and the number of days absent, as well as for the average of recitations and examinations for the entire term. This card is sent to the parents for their signature and returned each month, becoming the posession of the student at the end of the term.

Many features of this new system commend it to us. Among others is the incentive furnished by this accurate and detailed record of our work and attendance at recitations. It behooves each and every one of us to have as high an average as possible, and as few absences as possible, and those unavoidable. Let us all strive with that end in view.

* * *

AT this juncture it does not seem out of place to us to make mention of the Spring Term. It is fast approaching and at its opening, March 29th., we expect to receive into our midst from eighty to a hundred new students.

It is our duty to welcome these new-comers with cordiality into all of our societies and organizations; to make them feel that they have come among friends, not strangers; to do all that we can to add to their comfort and happiness in school and out of it.

We feel assured that the true spirit of Shepherd College will be manifest at that time and that great pleasure will be experienced in receiving those who come. A cordial welcome to all!

* * *

FREQUENTLY the question is asked why two of the Normal Schools of the State have the name "college" attached. This issue of The Picket gives an account of the organization of this school, and it will be seen that the Legislature simply adopted the local name when establishing the school here. The same is true of Marshall College, which was named in honor of the great Chief Justice. It is worthy of note that each of the Normal Schools of West Virginia is the outgrowth of a former school at or near the present location of a Normal, as the old Academy at West Liberty, the Male and Female Academy at Fairmont, Capt. French's school near Concord Church, and the influence of Col. Alex. Withers in the Glenville region.

Some old-time influences are further noticed in the local names given to the public schools in many of our towns and cities. For instance, the pupils attending school in the main buildings at Morgantown and Clarksburg still go to the "Academy," a local inheritance from the old Monongalia and Randolph academies. It will be remembered that the West Virginia Univer-

sity is the outgrowth of the Monongalia Academy.

* * *

THE next session of the Potomac Valley Round Table will be held at Shepherdstown April 21-23. There will be a night session on Thursday and a short conference Saturday morning, but Friday will be the big day. It is expected that nearly two hundred teachers will be in attendance. Shepherd College will welcome all who come.

The following advertisement appeared in a Shepherdstown Register before the opening of the school thirty-eight years ago. Students will see quite a difference in cost in an institution supported by the State and one where tuition is charged.

"SHEPHERD COLLEGE,
Shepherdstown, W. Va.

This school will be opened September 2nd, 1872, under competent Instructors. No effort will be spared to afford thorough instruction in the studies pursued.

TUITION—According to studies, $36 and $45.

Boarding can be had upon moderate terms.

For Circulars and further information, address

GEO. M. BELTZHOOVER,
Secretary Board of Trustees."
July 20, 1872.

Educational Notes.

Governor Glasscock, President Purinton of the University, Col. Thos. E. Hodges and Mr. J. A. Sheppard of the Board of Control, and the entire Board of Regents spent a week in the latter part of January visiting the University of Wisconsin and other educational institutions in that section of the country for the purpose of studying their plans and methods.

At the meeting of the State Educational Association, which will hold its annual session at Charleston in June, an attendance of one thousand is expected.

The Huntington schools are giving special attention to penmanship this year. The Palmer system is being used.

Dr. Albert Bushnell Hart, Head of the Department of History in Harvard University, and President of the American Historical Association, will assist at the University Summer School.

The regular annual Educational Conference at Morgantown, in connection with the University Summer School, will be held July 22—23.

Improvements are being made in Shepherd College Normal School to the amount of four thousand dollars. The senior

OLD COLLEGE BUILDING FROM THE FRONT

OLD BUILDING AND REAR OF COLLEGE ROW

class in said school numbers twenty-one, seventeen of whom will get normal diplomas.

Prof. Miller recently made a visit to Charleston in the interests of the school.

"I would not enter on my list of friends, though graced with polished manners and fine sense, yet wanting sensibility, the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."—Cowper.

St. Louis has free text-books and stationery for all children, and the cost is only $1 of every $160 of school expense.

Locals and Personals

We miss the bright countenance of Mr. Griffith.

Wilbert—(in Literature)—"Miss Waddell, is each question worth five cents,(5 per cent)?"

O. D. L.—"If that is the case I think I'll pay my fifteen cents and not take the examination."

Mr. Frank Lyne has been on an extended tour of the Eastern cities this month.

Did you hear MacNemar say anything about eating pie?

Miss Anna Gardiner visited her mother recently.

Miss Minnie Stephens spent the week-end with Miss Mary Donley.

Mr. Weltner enrolled the first of the month. We are glad to see him back.

Speak up and subscribe for The Picket "for silence is only commendable in a neat's tongue dried."

If you listen closely you can hear quotations from Shakespeare floating around. The Literature Class is studying Merchant of Venice.

Mr. A. J. Wilkinson visited our school on January 25th.

Polk Miller and his negro quartette entertained a large audience in the auditorium on February 8th.

W. J. Cunningham made a business trip to Hagerstown and Williamsport the first of February.

Miss Waddell, (in Literature)—"Shakespeare is very fond of rag times, (rhyme tags.)"

The two divisions of the Freshman Class have united.

R. M. G. seems to be very much a Muse d all the time.

Miss Alice Marten has been ill for several days this week.

Some people certainly do get their tongues twisted. Some one was heard to say "Stale Nellie" for Nell Staley.

The students gave a very enjoyable reception to the Faculty on the night of February 4th.

Mr. Magruder says that if we tamper with the "radiators" in our watches we shall break the hair spring.

To The High And Mighty Junior

Here's to the Junior
Who studies real hard,
And expects a good grade
On his report card.

Here's to the Junior
Who wastes his time,
And expects on his card
A ninety and nine;

But, when it comes,
Alas! he will see
He can't "bluff" the teachers
Of our "S. C." F. L. G.

Let Us Donate—

A pair of rubber-soled shoes to William Daniels.

A year's subscription to The Picket to about two-thirds of the students in school.

A guardian to some of the Freshmen.

"Locals and Personals" to Edith and Morris.

An antidote for giggling to Agnes.

A dictionary to the editors of the "Junior Daily."

New aprons to the members of the Chemistry class.

More voices to the Seniors for giving their yell.

More dignity to a few of the Senior girls.

A few short words to Prilliman.

A comb to Kidwiler.

Some candles to the people of Shepherdstown when the Potomac has flooded the power-house.

A young men's glee club to "S. C."

A few good, pointed, laughable jokes to the Picket.

Did You Ever See—

A "Cunning ham?"

Mr. Snarr with an "Armstrong" enough to break ice?

"White" children at Shepherd College?

The "Taylor" pressing Marcus suit?

The "Childs" "Arthur?"

A "Harper" (ad)"Vance" to school?

"Paul" visiting the "Banks" of Shepherdstown?

A preacher "Lynch"-ing a "Pearl"?

Ruth "Sell'er" "Knott?"

"Mr." and Dr. Dodd?"

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

Y. W. C. A. Notes

In April, 1903, the Y. W. C. A. of Shepherd College was organized with a membership of eighteen. Since that time we have grown steadily, our present enrollment being forty-eight. The total number of young women who have at some time been members of this association is one hundred and twenty-nine. The majority of these are now widely separated by miles but we trust united in earnest christian service.

A Bible study class in connection with the Y. W. C. A. was started in 1905. The work of such a class has been continued. At present the class is united with that of the Y. M. C. A. Meetings are now held every Monday at 2.45 p. m. Regular meetings of the Y. W. C. A. are held on Wednesday afternoons at 2.45.

We have aimed to keep in touch with general Y. W. C. A. work and have been represented at several conventions in this and in other states. The following have been sent as delegates to various conventions: Miss Mary Pendleton and Miss Edna Sprung to Morgantown, W. Va., in 1905; Miss Elizabeth Cady and Miss Edna Sprung to Asheville, N. C., in 1906; Miss Anna Gardiner to Mt. Lake Park, Md., in 1908; Miss Louise Folk, Miss Abbie Banks and Miss Ruth Byerly to Mt. Lake Park in 1909; Miss Ella May Turner and Miss Ruth Byerly to Rochester, N. Y., 1910.

We subscribe for two excellent magazines, The Intercollegian and The Association Monthly, which may be found on the magazine shelf. They are well worth reading.

It is and has been the custom of this association to "lend a hand" to those less fortunate than ourselves. Each year we send a barrel of useful articles to a mission society in New York, to be distributed among the poor. We also subscribe a sum of money yearly towards the support of some missionary in foreign fields.

The Y. W. C. A. of Shepherd College has been fortunate in having very earnest and efficient presidents. Since our organiza-

tion the following have held that office: 1903, Ethel Walter; 1904-05, Edna Sprung; 1905-06, Alice Banks; 1906-07, Eliza Johnson; 1907-08, Abbie Banks; 1908-09, Anna Henshaw Gardiner; 1909-10, Ruth Byerly.

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Y. M. C. A. Notes The work of the Y. M. C. A. this month has been in pursuance of the plan which was made last term for this term's work. The Bible study class meets regulary every Monday evening immediately after classes and on Wednesday evening are held the business meetings.

The Bible study work is taken up in a systematic and consistent manner. The work now is a study of the Gospel according to St. Mark. The study books have copious notes and are very interesting.

With this aid and the excellent services of Dr. Ghiselin, our instructor, this Bible study work is worth as much to a young man as any single course of study he might pursue in school.

The organization is now holding its meetings in the Parthenian Literary Society Hall. We are grateful to this Society for kindly allowing us to use its hall. This arrangement is but temporary, and, in the Spring, we will resume our place in the old building.

There has been a slight tendency on the part of some toward missing the regular meetings this term. Boys, let's mend our ways at once.

—•—

C. L. S. Notes During the past month, some of our members have been very energetic and ambitious in rendering some excellent productions. Among those deserving special mention were declamations by Misses Nellie Staley and Mary Triplett; a story by Miss Rachel Snyder; and an oration by Miss Ruth Byerly.

We have been favored by the presence of several of the prominent members from the P. L. S. Mr. Lambert told how he felt at home while in our society, since some of his best friends were members therein, and how pleased he was to hear the well rendered productions. Among others were Messrs. Dodd, Derr, Billmyer, and Miss Alfreda Wilt, all of whom made favorable remarks. Miss Turner, of the faculty, also favored us with her presence, and commended us for our good work. We welcome all who wish to come, and do us good.

We rejoice in our society's growth, and are glad that we have the largest organization in

the school, having on our roll the names of seventy promising young men and women who seem interested in the work of the Society and who are being benefited by the exercises.

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L'extempo Notes. A meeting of the young men of Shepherd College was held in Professor Muldoon's Class Room on Friday evening, November 1, 1907. It was decided to organize a debating society. Committees on a constitution and by-laws were appointed and the meeting was adjourned to meet on the following Friday evening. This meeting was the beginning of our well known L'extempo Society.

The following Friday, the young men met and accepted the Constitution and the By-Laws after four of them were amended. The charter members were: P. R. Barrett, O. L. Harr, C. W. Crowell, F. O. Woerner, J. T. Fairall, B. E. Kimble, C. D. Billmyer, M. R. Dodd, D. R. Dodd, E. L. Magruder, B. A. Ware, and Berlie Z. Harr.

The election of officers was taken up at this meeting, and the following were elected.

President—F. O. Woerner
Vice President—O. Z. Harr
Secretary—B. E. Kimble
Treasurer—E. L. Luttrell
Critic—J. D. Muldoon
Reporter—B. A. Ware
Sergeant—D. R. Dodd.

The Society progressed very rapidly, and at the end of that school year the enrollment was thirty-two. At the end of the Fall Term, 1908, we had only twenty-five members, but in June, 1909, our membership had reached thirty-two again. At present we have thirty-three members. Since the last report to the Picket the following have become members: F. L. Griffith, E. W. Miller, E. M. Morrow, L. B. Bowley, and Guy Crigler.

Our last public meeting was well attended, and the program was very interesting. Remember, students, we have such a meeting on the third Friday evening of each month. You are cordially invited to attend these public meetings.

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Cadet Notes. As there is nothing to report this month, which will interest the average reader we shall try to correct, if possible, some of the common misconceptions of the cadet and his usefulness. To the street-loafer he is a "tin-soldier," and by the other civilian youths he is generally disliked because the uniform is so much more alluring to the weaker sex than civilian apparel. In fact he has, it seems, the sympathy of no one except his officers and comrades.

The question is so often asked: "What is the use of being a cadet? Does the benefit derived outweigh the cost?"

Yes! The discipline the cadet receives more than compensates for any sacrifice he may have to make. It inculcates in him the spirit of self control, respect for authority and the habit of absolute obedience to the law. The finished cadet is in most every case a better citizen than his civilian brother. Does not the making of a good citizen amply repay both the parent and the state for any expense incurred in his military instruction?

The cadet is taught to do everything at the right time and in the proper manner. In all things he is taught to be thorough and his officers are not satisfied until he has done his work to the best of his ability. It is this exactness that in his later years so often helps the cadet to surmount the difficulties of life.

Again, who does not but admire the erect bearing and the quick regular tread of the cadet? He is easily recognized anywhere by his straight back and square shoulders. He walks abroad with perfect assurance and confidence.

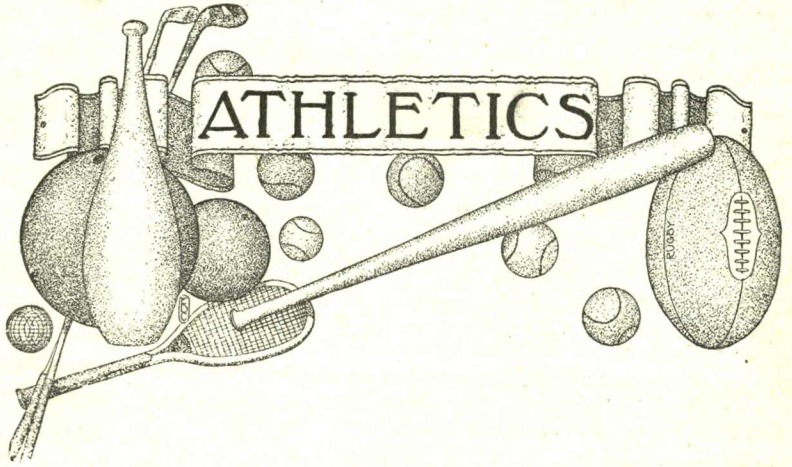
"A young man who has been trained to stand erect when spoken to, to listen so attentively to what is being said to him that he understands it and then promptly executes what he is told to do, has learned valuable lessons, and becomes a man whom employers are anxious to find and unwilling to let go."

And yet if the cadet were not by his military training better fitted to engage in the peaceful pursuit of happiness, no one will deny that in time of war he is an important factor in our national defenses. The Inspector-General of the Army, speaking of the cadets who took active part in the Spanish-American War, says: "It is safe to assume that the regular and volunteer armies secured from the young gentlemen annually instructed in military science and tactics under Regular Army officers at these colleges enough trained officers for twenty four regiments."

And then, too, there is a certain romance in the life of a soldier or of a cadet. His life is full of picturesque ceremonies, which appeal to the fancy of any warm blooded boy. He uses the same rifle which has been carried through many a bloody fray. He goes through the very maneuvers which have won so many hard fought battles for his country. When the day's work is over he is called to sleep by the soft, low, soothing notes

of "taps." And when his earthly work is done, and he lies down for his last long rest, the same mellow tones, which lull him to sleep in life, usher him into the region of the great unknown.

Of course every school does not carry out the full military routine, but the fact remains that one cannot over-estimate the value of being a cadet. The cadet has a place to fill in our national life and this place he is filling nobly.



Since our last report we have played two games of basket-ball. The first game was played at Hagerstown, Md., on February 19th, against the team from St. James. The result of the game was a score of 23 to 15 in our favor. The line-up was as follows:

S. C.,	St. James,
Smith, r. f.	Rock, B., r. f.
Perks, l. f.	Williams, l. f.
Himes, c.	Rock, A., c.
Snyder, F., r. g.	Wilson, r. g.
Roulette, l. g.	Elder, l. g.

Field goals: Himes, 4; Perks, 3; Roulette, 2; Smith, 1; Williams, 4; Rock, B., 3. Foul goals: Smith, 3; Rock, A., 1. Time of halves, 20 minutes. Umpire, McGarry. Referee, Schuster.

The second game was played in our gymnasium February 21, against the strong Frederick College five. At this game the line-up was as follows:

S. C.,	Frederick College.
Smith, r. f.	Derr, r. f.
Perks, l. f.	Lease, l. f.
Himes, c.	Albaugh, c.
Snyder, F., r. g.	Duffey, r. g.
Roulette, l. g.	Schley, l. g.

Field goals: Perks, 4; Himes, 2; Smith, 2; Snyder, F., 2; Roulette, 1; Lease, 2; Albaugh, 2; Schley, 3; Derr, 1. Foul goals: Derr, 7; Himes, 1. The time of halves, 20 minutes. Umpire, McGarry. Referee, Schuster. Scorer, D. R. Dodd. Time-keeper, Cunningham.

This game was quite spirited from the very beginning. At the end of the first half the score was 17 to 5 against us, but our boys determined to do their best during the remainder of the game, so that when the game was over we found we had gained the victory by a score of 23 to 22.

CLASS NOTES

Alumni Notes

The many friends of Miss Lucy Beltzhoover, '02, are glad to know that she is recovering rapidly from her recent critical illness, and that she will soon be able to return to her home.

Mr. John Lester Miller, '05, who has been in the office of the auditor of accounts of the Norfolk & Western Railway at Roanoke, has secured a position in an engineering corps that will work on the double-tracking of the Columbus division of the Norfolk & Western.

The hearts of the former classmates of Mrs. J. D. Muldoon, (Elba Hoffman, '99), go out to her in tenderest sympathy in the great sorrow that came to her recently in the death of her mother, Mrs. R. S. M. Hoffman.

Mr. H. C. Getzendanner, '76, and his wife, formerly Miss Anna Morgan, '77, have gone to Hot Springs, Arkansas, to spend a month.

Miss Anna Gardiner, '09, spent the week end in Shepherdstown with her mother, Mrs. M. Henshaw Gardiner.

Mr. Boyd Reinhart, '00, was an honor delegate to the convention of the Southern Century Club held in New Orleans in January, and has been chosen as vice-president of the Wheeling Division of the Equitable Life Assurance Company.

Mr. Hugh Barnes, '02, who graduated in the engineering department of the West Virginia University last year, after having made a brilliant record as a

student, has a position with the Westinghouse Company at Pittsburg, Pa.

Mr. John W. Link, '04, of the Lutheran Theological Seminary in Philadelphia, has received a call to become pastor of the Lutheran Church at Bristol, Va.

Mrs. E. H. Gerstell, (Ida M. Fleming, '75), of Mineral county, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Fleming in Shepherdstown.

Miss Edith Wirgman, '09, was in Shepherdstown February 8th to attend the entertainment given in the auditorium by Polk Miller and Col. Tom Booker.

Miss Louise Rightstine, '09, who was confined at her home on account of an attack of bronchitis, is able to be at her school again in Harpers Ferry.

Miss Helen B. Pendleton, '82, who has been engaged in charity work in Baltimore and Pittsburg, has gone to Savannah, Ga., where she will be engaged in work along the same line.

—•—

Senior Notes.

Our number is still twenty-two, though we have lost one member, Strauther Pendleton, for Mary Louise Taylor, of Elkins, comes to fill his place.

We have at last chosen our class pins. Not without quiblings, of course, but on the whole we are a most amiable class. Our pins are plain gold and shaped like—well, really, we're afraid it would exhaust our almost limitless vocabularies to describe their shape—so when they come we will let you see if they aren't beauties.

Marcus seems to be getting extremely fond of a certain tailor. No wonder his clothes are always so neat.

Prof. F. "What causes the hair spring of a watch to break?"

E. L. M. "Moving the radiator."

Next month will tell you what kind of teachers we are going to make when we have schools of our own. We are to learn to tell stories. The faculty knew that all the other classes are only too prone to fib, but we are so innocent that we have to be taught.

Agnes (recovering from a shock) "Were you connected?"

First Freshman—"We had something in our lesson today about deities. What are they any how?"

Second Freshman—Why deities are short poems written way back in the early days."

EXCHANGE NOTES

"Sparks" is read very much by our students and is highly appreciated.

"The Anchor" is a welcome visitor. We admire the work of the student editors in preparing such an attractive school paper.

"Rayen Record" we regard as a well arranged and carefully prepared paper. The beautiful cuts add much to its value.

The best exchange received this month is "The Oak," Visalia High School, Cal. Its exchange department is especially full.

"The Pharos," Buckhannon, W. Va., would be better if it had more criticisms in the exchange department.

"The Tiltonian" and "Mercury" have excellent exchange notes.

"The Tiger's" exchange column is merely a list of the exchanges received.

* * *

What Others Think of Us

"The Picket, Shepherdstown, W. Va., is a sensible little paper, which could be improved by some good cuts." —Yeatman Life, St. Louis.

"The Picket is a welcome guest which we hope will come again."—Snap Shots, West High School, Green Bay, Wis.

* * *

Class Stones

Freshman—Emerald.
Sophomores—Blarney Stone.
Juniors—Grindstone.
Seniors—Tombstone.—Ex.

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Builders of fine home-made runabouts, buggies and surries. Our styles for 1910 are the very latest and workmanship the best. We will be glad to have you write us. Shippensburg, Pa.

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Publishers, Printers and Stationers

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John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass., Chartered 1862. Largest life insurance company chartered by the State of Massachusetts. Surplus to policy holders over six million dollars. For rates and information, address

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T. L. CLINE, Prop.

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Diamonds, Watches, Clocks,

Silverware and Jewelry of all the latest styles. Novelties. Edison Phonographs and Records a specialty. All repairing neatly done at

BURNER'S JEWELRY STORE

BRIGHT, cheerful rooms for men students with brilliant electric lights and telephone service; terms cheap. Mrs. Durrett, Box 35, Shepherdstown.

There is an advantage in lodging in one house and boarding at another. When tiring of fare one can make a change without the necessity of transferring luggage and belongings. Besides a short walk to meals ensures an appetite and is conducive to good health.

Jos. B. VanMetre, President — N. T. Snyder, Vice President
E. R. Turner, Cashier, Class 1875 — F. W. Myers, Asst. Cashier, Class 1905

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3 per cent. paid on Time Deposits. Modern Safe, Fire and Burglar-Proof Vault and Modern Locks. Courtesy, Accuracy and Fair Dealing

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Biggest Assortment and Lowest Prices

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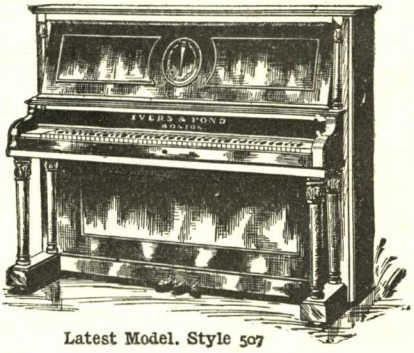

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Men's and Boys' Outfitter

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Exclusive Agent for Hart, Schafiner & Max Clothes

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Men's Outfitters

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A GOOD DRUG STORE
TO TRADE AT

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is a good place and enjoys the patronage of most everyone in every section around this part of country. Why shouldn't it? Our stock is complete. The qualities are highest and the prices within reach of everyone with the quality sold. Let us serve you.

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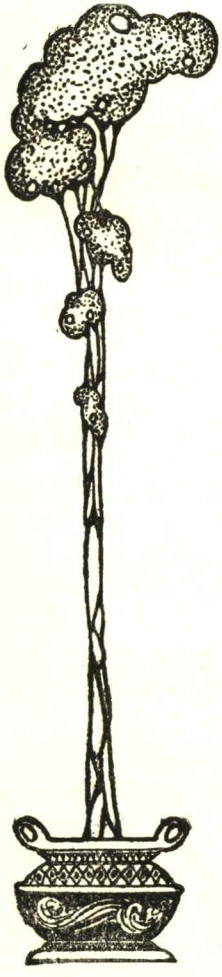
THE PICKET



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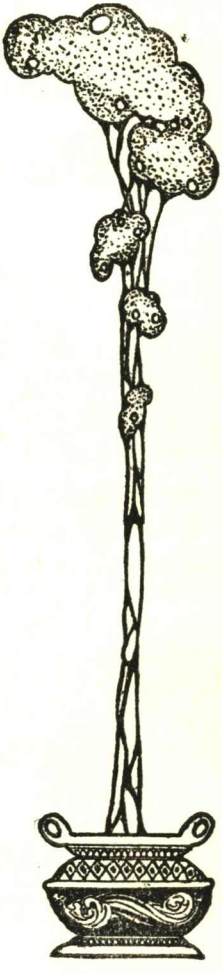

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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XVI. SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. No. 7

50c a Year *To Interest All in Our Affairs* March, 1910

The Early Churches of Shepherdstown

By Walter M. Duke

The story of the founding of Shepherdstown (New Mecklenburg) by the Germans in 1727, is replete with interest. From whence they came, the manner of their coming, their trials and sufferings while they sought to conquer the virgin forests and establish for themselves new homes, are matters of history. No phase, however, of the lives of these early pioneers could be more interesting or instructive than that of their religion and early church history. Interesting, because here we would be able to see, how, free from restrictive laws, the character of a people would manifest itself; instructive, because here in their religious life we could discern the conscientious motives that caused them to forsake home and friends for a wilderness environment, to endure so much with fortitude, to complain so little, and to accomplish so much.

Unfortunately, much that would have thrown light upon the religious life of the first settlers is lost and the sources from which information could be obtained are no more. Thanks to the retentive memory of some of our oldest citizens, we have been able to glean some interesting facts, which though handed down from father to son, have lost little in the retelling. Again tombstones, weather stained and with inscriptions scarcely discernible afford some information. Many of these however, were of sandstone and today bear little evidence of the brief life history they once bore. It is not until the year of 1779 that we have definite records and these refer to events in 1766. These are written in the German script with scrupulous neatness and, from the details mentioned, we are led to believe are very exact. When we realize that these records were written with the old time feather pen, we are forced to conclude that the scribe who wielded it was an expert who would have made some of our modern penmen look to their laurels. We shall quote from these records

wherever they will aid us in this article. As to what denominations first made their appearance in this vicinity, it is difficult to determine. We know with reasonable exactness those that were among the first. At least four churches advance what seem to be very plausible claims of having been pioneers in the village of New Mecklenburg. According to the records at hand, the churches seem to have been organized in the following order: Lutheran, German Reformed, Episcopal, Presbyterian, and Methodist. The first place may easily be accorded to the first two mentioned. However, the Presbyterian denomination was one of the oldest in the valley and the claim is advanced and the records of the Presbytery quoted to show that a church was organized at Shepherdstown or vicinity as early as 1720. If this claim could be established, we would be compelled to readjust our ideas concerning the early history of our state. We can find no other record of this claim, however, and the burden of proof seems to rest upon the question as to whether Potomoke, where a church was organized in 1720, and Shepherdstown were identical. It is also claimed that some priests of the Catholic church penetrated the valley many years before Kercheval's first man, and, working among the Indians of this section, converted many to the faith of Rome. This claim, however, is not substantiated by records at hand.

THE LUTHERAN CHURCH

History affords no more pathetic chapter than that of the devastation of the Rhine Palatinate by Louis XIV. It seems to have been the purpose of this cruel and proud monarch, when he found himself like a lion at bay in the presence of his Protestant foes, to surround himself and his beautiful France by a desert barrier as a protection against invasion. Consequently, the fair Palatinate was given over to fire and sword. Manheim, Old Heidleburg, Spier, Worms and Bingen were destroyed. The Count of Tesse, to whom the spoliation of the country was intrusted, in reporting to his superior officer, Turenne, says: "I do not think that for a week past my heart has been in its right place. I did not foresee that it would cost so much to personally attend to the burning of a town with a population in proportion like that of Orleans. You may rely upon it that nothing at all remains of the superb castle of Heidleburg. Four Hundred and

thirty-two houses have been burnt and the fire is still raging." Out of this region of desolation, came the peace loving, God-fearing Palatines to try their fortunes in the New World. In a recent article to the Baltimore American, Dr. Haithcox, who serves as minister the descendants of these people now, thus describes their coming.

"Across the Atlantic they came to find a land as beautiful and even more fertile than their Rhineland. From the Delaware, along the Susquehanna, they spread through Pennsylvania's Carlyle valley, across Maryland and its Antietam, over which they built splendid Roman arch bridges of stone, one of these becoming so tragically famous in the civil war; then crossing the Potomac, they came into the valley of the Shenandoah, the sparkling river, named the Daughter of the Starlight by the poetic fancy of the Indian.

"They brought here the industry and thrift that had made a paradise of their fatherland. Accustomed to congregated town life, they gathered into villages, like Mecklenburg, to till the neighboring lands, unlike the English plantation lords of Lower Virginia, who built their manor houses in the center of their broad domains. The farms were smaller, better cultivated, and, with the vine, they transplanted the customs of their old home.

"In the village, the highest hill was crowned by a church spire like the minsters along the Rhine or in the high burgs of Germany. In these churches pealed forth the chorals of the German Protestants and Martin Luther was to them a grandfather's fire-side memory.

"In a few years they had retrieved their fortune by their industry, were happy, contented, fearing God, minding their own business, and perchance, cared little how soon the clouds of eternal vengeance came with thick thunderbolt upon their enemy, when their people with the English duke trampled the pride and plumes of the grand monarch in the bloody marshes of Blenheim.

"The Lutheran congregation was formed about the middle of the 18th century, though tradition avers that these were not the first white settlers on this spot, that it had been occupied by a group of Scotch Presbyterians who called the village Potomoke. It seems religion did not create friendly sympathy among these Protestants, though a like persecution did form a bond of union

between the Lutherans and German Reformers, who came here together from the Palatinate, and ofttimes used the same union building on alternate Sabbaths, or, as in Mecklenburg, built their churches side by side in thorough good will.

"The old Lutheran church built in 1795 and used up to this time with slight remodeling, stood on a hill east of town and, on the opposite side of the street from the German Reformed. The building was of brick, with no architectural interest, but strangely enough the old bell that rang for a century among these hills and mountains was also an emigrant from the city of Marseilles, France. It was thrown overboard by some explosion of the French Revolution, that sought to abolish bell, book, and candle of the old religion; but its tones rang as cheerily for these doughty German Lutherans as it had done to summon the French Catholics to vespers.

"The Church Register shows the names of many of the old German families and land holders here about Ernst, Entler, Baker, Kaufenbarger, Lechleiter, Ronemous, Humrickhouse, Mueler, Weiss, Reinhardt, Rightstine, Baier, and Fulk. Some of these names are still represented here in the English forms. Naturally this congregation has held pre-eminence in the size of membership, though this has scarcely kept up with the years. It has, however, outgrown its antiquated place of worship and has now built a beautiful stone church of the Gothic style on the hill opposite the West Virginia State Normal School. The sight is peculiarly appropriate, standing forth in full view, so that across the Potomac from the Maryland approach to the railroad bridge this church is the most conspicuous object in the old town, the central and crowning point among the spires and pinnacles of the quaint old burg set upon its hills. The corner stone was laid November 10, the anniversary of Luther's birth."

The following is a careful translation of a portion of the early record of the Lutheran Church.

ORIGINAL RECORD
OF
Those who entered into the service
of the
Protestant Lutheran Congregation
at Shepherdstown
and
the Building of the Church
in 1795.

How the same was celebrated in this place by the solemn laying of the corner-stone on the thirteenth Sunday after Trinity which was the thirtieth of August.

So long as Jesus remains Lord, every day dawns more gloriously. Jesus Christ, the Lord and Founder of His poor, scorned, Protestant church, has given the great promise to the followers of the same "Lo, I am with you always, even to the end of the world." And although the Prince of Darkness, sometimes by bloody persecution, sometimes by other devices, has tried to destroy her; he has not accomplished his purpose; but she has borne away the victory, so that she sings with joy: "The Lord is my Strength, my Psalm, and my Redeemer." We glorify, therefore the Protestant churches to praise Him with us. He has let the light of His gospel shine unto us, now for thirty years, unto us who were forsaken Germans in this Land of the West. Yes, and he has let it continue to shine. The short history of this Protestant Congregation confirms this truth.

In the year of 1765, the first members of the Protestant church here in Shepherdstown, of whom there was at that time no more than nine in the town, united with one another and held divine service (which consisted of the singing of a few hymns and the delivery of a sermon by one of the number) in a house. Among these were the following: Henrich Budinger, Sr., Heinrich Kuckos, Martin Endler, Philip Kleber, Nicolas Hahn, and Martin Wohlfarth.

In July 1776, Mr. Bauer, the first Reformed Preacher came here. Soon after this, they took into their services for the instruction of their children, a school teacher by the name of Kramle. He performed his duty by the children in a conscientious manner.

After Mr. Bauer went away from here, the Rev. Mr. Wildbahn, whose home was formerly in Hanover, and who is still living, served this congregation for three years. Since, however, the congregation began to increase and the members of the same desired divine service oftener, the Rev. Mr. Nicodemus (now dead) was called, and served them with all fidelity for seven years.

After his death, the venerable, worthy Mr. George Young, the Protestant preacher in Hagerstown (now dead) was petitioned to serve this congregation. In the capacity of a Protestant

teacher to this congregation, he served faithfully and conscientiously for four years, and the Lord blessed his labors so far as old and young were concerned, so that his memory is still revered by this congregation and well deserving praise is still bestowed upon him in his grave. He was known as a pious, truthful, skilled teacher. May his ashes rest in peace!

This congregation, however, soon, became divided and thrown into no little disorder. This was caused partly by self-styled preachers who had not the inward call, and partly by men of unhinged minds who pretended a singular odour of sanctity. Finally, it pleased the Lord to send to His Protestant Church, the late Rev. Mr. Weimer, of blessed memory, also from Hagerstown. He served this congregation with all fidelity and honesty for three years and warned them against these rovers and soul-murderers. After this holy man had passed to his reward, the worthy Rev. Christian Streit, Sr., (now living) the Protestant Lutheran preacher in Old and New Virginia served the members of this congregation zealously for several years and sought to bring them again into order. Since, however, owing to the increasing growth of the congregation, his many duties increased more and more, he desired that another Protestant preacher should come to Virginia and serve the people, and thus lighten the burden of his office. There answered the call of the Protestant Lutheran Congregation of Martinsburg and Shepherdstown to come to New Virginia, the regularly and legally appointed teacher, Rev. Johann David Young, a native of Gorlitz in upper Saxony in Europe. In the year of 1789, September 14, he arrived in this western country. He went first to the Lutheran congregation at Manheim, Lancaster Co., Pa., where he remained one year. In the month of December 1790, he journeyed hither to Virginia, and with trust in God entered upon the duties of his office. He served this congregation for almost five years.

Now since the membership of the Protestant Lutheran congregation has increased more and more, the Elders and Fathers of the same, of whom the following constitute the church committee: Martin Endler, Senior, Nicolas Stroher, George Raab, Adam Linck, Michael Burkert, Johannes Heiser and Andreas Ronymus, with trust in God, determine to build a brick church to His honor in these dangerous and troubled times. Indeed, it shall be a Lutheran Church in which the holy Protestant faith,

according to the doctrine of the Apostles and the unchanging Augsburg Confession may be preached and where the holy sacrament may be served. For that purpose the corner stone is laid today in a solemn manner.

May you be mindful, my dear church members of the great goodness of God that you dwell in a land where there has existed for twenty years a Republican government such as is found no where else in the whole world; that at the head of government is the President of the United States, George Washington. As we are free citizens and inhabitants, we enjoy, in addition to other privileges, the invaluable ones of religious and civil freedom. The little Protestant band in the ship was recently in a great storm, in the whirl-pool, and covered with waves but not without God's care and management. The Lord of Hosts will bind the wind and the sea in His own time, and finally will come the long promised condition as it is founnd in Isaiah (14:) "The whole earth is at rest and is quiet. They break forth into singing." Then a shout will go up to the glory of God.

In the American whirl-wind, the Lord has, indeed, many reasons to question his Protestant church. Why is it that you have no faith? Truly, we have faith. Where then is our faith? Alas, we are wanting in faith and experience in faith to work and remain upright. The eyes of the Lord consider our faith, not only in good days but also in our greatest need! We believe, Lord, help our unbelief.

What, then, have the members of the Protestant Congregation, who live in and near Mecklenburg, known as Shepherdstown, for the building of the church to the honor of God. A church in which His name shall be proclaimed, and especially the sweet and holy making gospel, through which we alone are saved and become blessed. Therefore, we, the members of the Protestant Lutheran, and Protestant Reformed congregations, as also the members of the English Church, citizens of this place, subscribe the following.

Then follows a record of those who contributed in pounds, shillings, and pence to the building of the new church. In all, those God-fearing people contributed more than 400 pounds of their hard earned savings. One, Nicolas gave 44 lb, 7s. 1p. This record is written by the devout and scholarly Johann David Young. The church was soon built and Rev. Young, who was

the moving spirit in the good work had the good fortune to preach from its pulpit for nearly seven years. He served his charge faithfully and well for twelve years. Since the death of Mr. Young twenty-one ministers have filled the pulpit of the Lutheran church.

For a period following Mr. Young's death, discord and strife held sway over the band of worshipers and for a time no one could predict the outcome. This was the period of transition from the German language to the English. Living in the heart of an English speaking community, it soon became apparent that if the church was to increase in strength, it must adopt the English language as a means of expression. However, many of them clung to the language of their childhood as if it were an essential of their existance. No radical changes ever take place in the lives of a people without some kind of revolution. A miniature revolution swept our little band of Lutheran worshipers that threatened all but to destroy it. As every crisis produces the man to bring order out of discord, so there emerged out of this congregation, rent by factions, a happy, God-fearing, English speaking band under the sainted Rev. C. P. Krauth.

The Prayer of Rev. Johann David Young upon beginning his ministry in Shepherdstown was as follows:

"The faithful and merciful God and Father in Christ Jesus, give to me, His poor and most humble laborer in His vineyard, in presenting His divine word to the hearts of the most worthy members of the Evangelical Lutheran church here at Shepherdstown, His grace and rich blessing in order that much fruit of righteousness may be manifest both for this present world and the world to come. Yea, Amen, Lord Jesus, hear this earnest plea of Thy most humble servant, that all my dear church members, both old and young, may receive Thee, in faith, as their Redeemer and Savior and through Thee at last in death attain until eternal life, Amen."

(To be continued.)

THE ROMANCE OF THE OVAL MINIATURE

Continued From Last Month.

CHAPTER VI.

Time passed wearily for the Leighs. They longed to hear from Colonel Leigh, to know what he would have them do. About three months after the battle of Antietam, they received a letter which read as follows:

Atlanta, December 24, 18—

My dear Wife and Baby:

I have been told by some of the soldiers from Antietam of the misfortune which has befallen you. I greatly regret the loss of my property, but am reconciled to it when I think of the cause to which it was sacrificed.

I have made arrangements for you to come South, and have secured a house for you near here. It will be best for you to cross the lines in Tennessee. Do not trouble to send a reply. I should probably not get it. Hoping to see you in the near future, Iam,

Affectionately yours,

Richard Leigh.

The second day after the arrival of the letter, the Leighs were ready for departure. Mr. Carter's carriage was standing at the gate as Mrs. Leigh and her daughter came from the house. Mrs. Leigh immediately got into the carriage, but Virginia lingered, her tearful eyes gazing about her as eyes gaze only when they view beloved objects for the last time.

"Come Virginia," called her mother, "do not thus give way to your emotions."

Her daughter obeyed, and soon the carriage was in motion, followed by Dave on foot.

"Say, Missus," he called as he opened the big gate at the end of the lawn, "do you reckon we'll eber come back here?"

"I cannot say, Dave. Now that our home is gone, there isn't much left to come back to."

"Dat so, Missus," said the poor negro, sadly, "but de mountains an' de riber, an' all God's things'll be here jes' the same."

"Yes, that's true, but the sight of them would only arouse sad recollections," said Mrs. Leigh.

They took the train at D—for a point in Tennessee, where

they arrived after a tiresome journey of two days. More than once they had seen from the car windows the traces of the cruel war. From there they were compelled to walk a distance of ten miles to make connections with another railroad. They rested over night, then took the train for their final destination, a small town in Georgia. They were met on their arrival that evening by a Mrs. Green, whom Colonel Leigh had sent, as he was detailed on important duty.

Mrs. Green led the way toward their new home. The minds of Mrs. Leigh and her daughter were active, wondering what would be the appearance of the house. Virginia's heart sank when Mrs. Green, pointing to a rude weather-boarded cabin, said, "Here is the place."

It was not alone the humble appearance of the cottage that made Virginia so sad. It was the recollection of her old home which the contrast between it and her new one had aroused in her mind.

"Dat look lak a chicken coop more'n lak a house," blurted Dave as he looked the building over with disdainful eyes.

"Not so bad as that" said Mrs. Leigh. "It is small, but I think we can make it quite attractive."

Mrs. Green left them and they all went into the house. With the provisions put there for them by Colonel Leigh, and what Mrs. Leigh had brought, they soon prepared supper. Dave had never cooked much but with Mrs. Leigh's intelligent directions, he was able to do very well.

Next morning after breakfast, they examined the house more closely from the outside. It was built of logs, covered with rough weather-boarding from which the paint had all scaled off. It had two gables, and was covered with a shingle roof, somewhat warped.

"Mother, do you think we can have a flower garden here?" asked Virginia.

Her question was not answered then, for a tall figure in uniform entered the yard gate. There was a very happy reunion in the bare little cottage. All that had happened since the beginning of the war was discussed. Colonel Leigh told them that, as there was a reasonable likelihood of his being stationed in that vicinity for some time, owing to special duties detailed to him, he had deemed it wise for their comfort and safety, and his own happiness, to send for them.

"I have always regretted that I left you before," he said to them. The nature of the duties he did not explain.

Clyde Moler, '11.

(To be continued)

The Shepherd College Picket

(Independent Printing Office)

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AS we approach the term examinations we should ask ourselves whether our standards of work are as high as they should be. Many of us are too well pleased with our 75's, just barely making a passing grade, and not studying for the knowledge itself. Sometimes we hear a student say that if he passes that is all he desires. Our aim should be not to study to make grades, but for the real worth of knowledge. If we study to learn the grades will take care of themselves. Let us then during the Spring Term make our work as proficient as possible and see if our grades can not be made better at the same time.

* * *

ANY one sending a subscription to The Picket at this time will receive all the back numbers as long as they last. These include the Memorial Issue and the College Number, both of which contain interesting and valuable material relating to the school.

* * *

EXAMINATIONS are nearly here now and everybody seems to be taking a sudden and new interest in studies. For those of us who haven't studied enough through the term, it is the time to be learning everything we possibly can about our books, before examination. For

those this is the time when they are most industrious, when they burn the most midnight oil. Now some of us have studied faithfully through the term, we have tried to remember everything that was important in our studies. All we have to do is to review a little before our examinations and we are ready for them. Whether we are ready for examinations or not, still we all hate to take them. It is something that we all must do. We share the same scared feeling about them, we look upon them with the same dislike, we find out from the teachers as soon as we possibly can, how we have fared in them. As they are nearly here now, we must do our best and fervently hope that we will pass them successfully.

NATIONAL COMMITTEE ON AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION

At the recent meeting of the Department of Superintendence of the N. E. A., at Indianapolis, Ind., the subject of agricultural instruction was made prominent, and the following Committee appointed to further this movement:

H. H. Seerley, Chairman, Teacher's College, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

E. E. Balcomb, Secy, Normal School, Providence, R. I.

E. C. Bishop, State Supt. Lincoln, Neb.

D. B. Johnson, Normal School, Rock Hill, S. C.

H. G. Williams, Ohio University, Athens, Ohio.

Thos. C. Miller, Normal School, Shepherdstown, W. Va.

John R. Kirk, Normal School, Kirksville, Mo.

N. C. Schaeffer, State Supt., Harrisburg, Pa.

Alfred Bayliss, Normal School, Macomb, Ills.

M. Bates Stephens, State Supt., Annapolis, Md.

Albert Salisbury, Normal School, White Water, Wis.

J. B. Aswell, Normal School, Natchitoches, La.

J. Y. Joyner, State Supt., Raleigh, N. C.

William Stewart, Normal School, Salt Lake, Utah.

R. J. Aley, State Supt., Indianapolis, Ind.

The efforts of this committee at this time are especially directed to the passage of Senate Bills, 4675 and 4676, introduced by Mr. Dolliver of Iowa, which provide National aid to the Normal Schools of the United States for agricultural instruction, and also give assistance to agricultural high schools for domestic science, home economics and manual training. As Shepherd College is located in a fine agricultural and horticultural section, this movement will receive cordial support by our patrons.

THE ENGLISH CLUB

The English Club of Shepherd College makes a shy little obeisance to the readers of the Picket and the friends of the school.

We are at present the very newest organization in the school, but we are hopeful that very soon the Book Club and the Story-Telling Club will dull the lustre of our newness and we shall thereafter be known only by our work, which we hope to make really worth while.

There are difficulties to be over come, temptations to be resisted, disappointments to be borne, and compromises to be made, no matter what is undertaken. The promoters of the movement to organize the English Club have not escaped these annoyances. One of the first questions to perplex them was how to limit the membership to a number small enough for informal social purposes. Naturally, the only effective restrictions shut out many who were especially desirable. Next came the question of "padding" the grades that came within a small fraction of the eligibility requirement, or of making exeptions. All these temptations were heroically put aside and the list of persons eligble to charter membership was made up from a careful examination of the permanent records of the school.

Of the hundred thirty-eight enrolled in the various classes in English but six girls and seven boys could meet what seems only a creditable requirement, based on our system of grading. Requiring the completion of four courses in Normal English, with no term average below 85 per cent and a total average of 90 per cent or above can not be regarded as unreasonable.

The following students are charter members: Nellie Spedden, Grace Wentling, Edith Moffett, Edith Gardner, Louise Sigler, Rachel Snyder, C. N. Harper, W. P. Sperow, E. W. Morrow, W. D. Himes, S. G. Williamson, R. E. Roulette and H. M. Harr.

The officers are as follows:

Head—Wilson Sperow
Scribe—Nellie Spedden
Counsel—Lynne Waddell
Vice Counsel—Edith Moffett
Seekers { C. N. Harper, Rachel Snyder
Watch—E. W. Morrow.

Y. W. C. A. Notes. The regular meetings of the Y. W. C. A. have been held throughout the month.

Owing to the absence of Dr. Ghiselin, who was called away on account of the illness of his son, the Bible study class missed one meeting.

On March 2nd., an interesting

missionary meeting was held. Miss Hause, dressed as a native of India, gave an excellent talk on mission work in that country.

At a business meeting held March 15th., the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—Rachel Snyder
Vice President—Abbie Banks
Secretary—Ruth Licklider
Treasurer—Texana Strode

Y. M. C. A. Notes. This month brings us to the close of another term in which the Y. M. C. A. has acted well its part and its members can truly say that they have been benefited by the influence exerted in its ranks for the better.

Thursday, March 17, new officers were elected for the coming year. They are:

Pres.—R. M. Golliday.
Vice Pres.—Victor Myers
Secty.—O. W. Snarr
Treas.—Roger Clapham
Rep.—W. A. Prilliman

These new officers take upon themselves the pleasant task of the directing of this Association in its object of betterment of the young men of this school, who will one day make felt that influence in the hearts of those with whom they come in contact.

Cadet Notes. To say the least, this has certainly been an eventful month for the corps. For ten days we had with us Sergeant Albert Grimm, U. S. A., now attached to the first regiment W. V. N. G., as instructor. We profited much by his visit, especially those who were so fortunate as to have been able to attend the non-commissioned officers' school, held every night.

The drum corps has been brought to a high state of efficiency, so we will be able to give a noisy account of ourselves, when in foreign parts.

There has been organized a signal detachment, which will use three of the methods of sending messages, now in use in the regular army.

Following is the list of officers and non-commissioned officers for next term:

Infantry Company

Capt.—D. R. Dodd
First Lieut.—M. R. Dodd.
2nd Lieut.—W. P. Sperow.
1st. Sergt.—C. D. Billmyer, Adjutant.
2nd. Sergt.—C. F. Lyne, Right Guide.
3rd. Sergt.—E. D. McGarry, Left Guide.
4th. Sergt.—Leo Smith, Color Sergeant.
5th. Sergt.—Roger Clapham.
Detached Sergt.—W. D.

Himes, Chief Musician and Quartermaster

Ranking Corporal—Guy Crigler

2nd. Corporal—Walter Vance

3rd. Corporal—John Perks

Lance Corporal—Ferd Snyder

Lance Corporal—Frank Yates.

Signal Detachment

Signal Officer—C. D. Billmyer

1st. Class Sergeant—G. C. Weltner

Sergeant—C. M. Williams

Privates

H. S. Criswell, H. C. Poffinbarger, N.C. Hardin, R. E. Roulette.

We have now forty-seven men in the corps, more than ever before in its history. We have obtained new guns and plenty of ammunition from the state authorities. The cost to a cadet is not very much and the benefits of a very material character. These certainly ought to be strong inducements to any student to join. Then let everyone aid us in getting recruits next term.

L'extempo Notes.

The following officers were elected at the regular election which was held March 4th.:

President—C. N. Harper

Vice President—D. C. Dolly

Secretary—W. A. Prilliman

Treasurer—G. C. Weltner

Critic—N. C. Hardin

Reporter—Guy Crigler

Sergeant—Walter Vance

Our society continues to grow and since the last issue of the Picket we have added to our roll five new members. They are Prof. Fortney, Chas. Sperow, C. E. Bell, Marvin Porterfield and William Folk.

We have had several spirited debates and would be glad to have more of the young men join us to take part in these debates.

Our last public debate was very well attended.

Locals and Personals

Some of the Seniors seem to know of a different kind of magnetism from that which Physics tells about.

Esther's favorite flower is the Sweet William.

"May I solute (dissolve) that?" C. W. C.

Mr. Stuckey in Literature. "Mid-night Summer's Dream is a comedy."

—•—

Mr. Fortney in Geometry. "Miss Martin it doesn't look like anyone is interested in what we are doing."

Ira, sitting up and taking notice. "Yes, sir, I am."

—•—

Miss Mary Louise Taylor spent a few days in Washington the first of the month.

—•—

Miss Smith in Cicero—"Take to "O di immortales!"

S. G. W.—"I bet I'll say something worse than O immortal Gods' when I get through reading that."

—•—

Visitor—"What are those terrible, agonizing, heartrending shrieks I hear?

Student, calmly,—"Only the chemistry class experimenting."

—•—

A little Geometry girl,
Who wears her hair in a curl,
Can work her problems quite well,
But doesn't know how to spell.
One day on the board this miss
Left a sentence that read like this;
"The circumference of two circles are two
Each other"—but that will do.

While in Miss Smith's room at noon one day some students heard a slight noise issuing from Miss Waddell's room. Upon investigation they found it to be the Freshmen practicing their yell.

—•—

Nellie S. in chemistry: "Mr. Fortney how many bolts of electricity are in here?"

—•—

Remarks About Class Pins

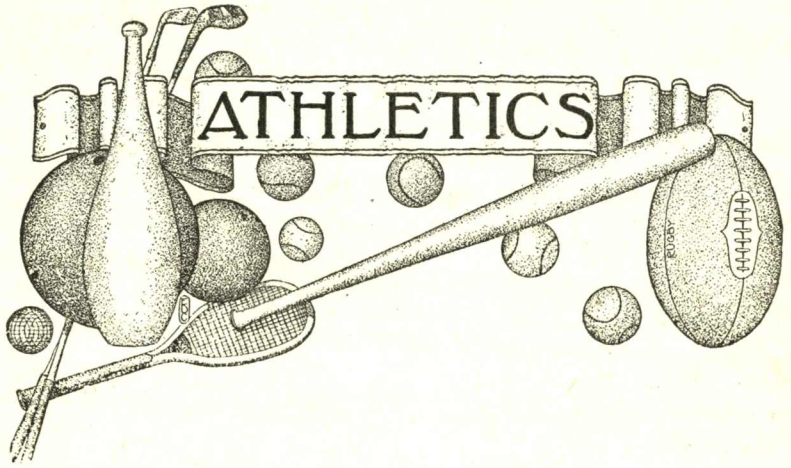
Seniors,—"Yes, we have them."

Juniors,—"Well, we'll have them next year."

Sophomores,—"Hatchets are better than class pins."

Freshmen.—"We live in hope."

The Alumni who graduated under Prof. Knutti are to be congratulated upon the successful and appropriate movement which has resulted in placing on the corridor walls of Shepherd College a fine oil portrait of the deceased Principal. It hangs near the portrait of Prof. McMurran and is admired by all who have seen it. The portrait was executer by Mr. L. H. Gebhard of Washington, D. C., and considering the fact that it was made from three different photographs it is considered a fine piece of work. The formal presentation will probably be made at some time within commencement week in June.



February 24 and March 10 are the dates of two very interesting games of basket ball, both of which were played against the team from St. James in our gymnasium. The result of the first game was a score of 21 to 17 in favor of St. James. The result of the second game was a score of 19 to 11 in our favor. The line up each time was as follows:

S. C.	S. James.
Smith, r. f.	Rock, B., r. f.
Perks, l. f.	Williams, l. f.
Himes, c.	Rock, A., c.
Snyder, r. g.	Wilson, r. g.
Roulette, l. g.	Cornell, l. g.

Game of March 10. Field goals: Smith, 10; Perks, 4; Roulette, 2; Williams, 6; Rock, B. 2. Foul goals: Smith, 3; Rock, B. 3. Time of halves, 20 minutes. Umpire, McGarry. Referee, Schuster. Scorer, D. R. Dodd.

A good deal of enthusiasm was manifested in each game. Every good play brought a roar of applause from the gallery. As the basket-ball season is over, we desire to say in behalf of the boys of our team that they, having lost but one game out of four, are to be complimented for their splendid playing.

The base-ball season is nearly here, and if the weather still continues pretty it will not be long until the boys can be practising. However, at this early date, we do not feel able to forcast the strength of our team as it will necessarily have to be composed mostly of new players. Nevertheless, with the material which we have, and under the management of Professor Fortney, we hope to be able to put in the field a team that will do credit to itself and to the school.

CLASS NOTES

Senior Notes. Once upon a mid-night dreary, as I racked my brain so weary,

Trying in vain to bring to mind some half forgotton Senior lore—

While I nodded nearly napping, suddenly then came a rapping,

As of some one gently tapping, tapping at my study door.

Who could be the visitor at such an hour? My curiosity finally conquered my fears, and I cautiously opened the door, when in walked a tiny figure dressed in sombre clothing. In answer to my inquiring looks he replied that he was the being who presided over the highest ambitions of the heart. No secrets were hid from him. He had heard my sighs and had come to help me. Very willingly I took down his words, not reluctant to expose the heart secrets of those who had imposed upon me the task of recording their doings.

Senior Aims

The class—To beat the class of "09."

"Marcus"—To get ahead of Wilbert.

"Rollix"—To be an army officer.

"Spriggs"—To be Rear-admiral of the Navy.

"Ann"—To train up Annie in the way she should go.

"Louise Annie"—To beat Anna in their frequent scraps.

"Nell"—To beat the other German class.

"Crete"—To make up with Bobby.

"I. M. Dear"—To keep on making sparks.

"Judge"—To air his information about trolley cars.

"Mac"—To be a second Caruso.

"Mickey"—To be somebody's Pearl.

"Billy"—To win a jewel.

"Papa"—To be a loyal Mason.

"Senator"—To better the Picket.

"Eve"—To be Ted's own.

"Dick"—To be a bachelor.

"Rufus"—To go to the next Y. W. C. A. conference.

"Frieda"—To continue to be Willie's best.

Clyde To make up with Eve.
Harry To cut out Vance.
"Allie" To stick close to Ira.
Mary Louise To get Wilbert.

Alumni Notes. Mr. F. O. Woerner, '09, the first assistant in the high school at Berkeley Springs, took some special work at Shepherd College, while the schools were closed at Berkeley Springs because of a few cases of smallpox.

Mr. B. A. Ware, '09, visited his friends in Shepherdstown a few weeks ago.

Mr. E. D. Turner, '94, county superintendent of Jefferson, paid a short visit at Shepherd College recently. His many friends are glad to know that he is a candidate for re-election to the office, which he now fills so acceptably.

The friends of Mr. Charles Unseld, '09, sympathize with him in the loss he has sustained in the death of his father, Mr. A. T. Unseld.

Miss Louise Rightstine, '09, spent the week end at her home in Shepherdstown.

The executive and finance committee of the alumni association has had several meetings at which arrangements were made in regard to the alumni program which is always one of the most interesting features of commencement week. The committee is composed of the following persons: Mr. George M. Knott, '75, Miss Ella Hout, '77, Miss Lucy Schoppert, '87, Mr. E. Rush Turner, '75, and Miss Bessie Licklider, '97. Mrs J. D. Muldoon, '99, Mrs. S. P. Humrickhouse, '86, and Mr. Edward Barnhart, '07, are on the music committee.

Mr. J. Frank Turner, '80, of Charles Town spent Sunday with friends in Shepherdstown.

EXCHANGE NOTES

The February number of The News, W. Va. Reform School, is decidedly the best for the year —in fact the best we have ever seen.

The Spinster, Portland, Oregon, is a neat little paper.

The Eagle, Missouri Military Academy, is a paper which seems to have all departments represented. The exchange column however could be improved by criticism of exchanges.

The Comet, Elkton, Md., is a creditable high school paper

We enjoy the exchange departments of papers that really give just criticisms, but many of

them give merely a list of the exchange department. This is not to be commended.

The Literary Magazine, Mercersberg Academy, Pa., one of our new exchanges, has many commendable features.

We have received such a large number of exchanges that we do not find time to list them. About thirty are found on the exchange table, and all of them contain much of general interest besides the local features.

The Beever from the Bluefield High School has reached our table, and we welcome it to our list. The indications of progress as shown in the publications that come to us from a number of the High Schools in different parts of the state are certainly encouraging.

As Others See Us

"The Picket has improved a great deal since last year. Its cover is simple, but in good taste. The inside would be much better if the printing was of a higher class.—Monthly Chronicle Episcopal High School, Alexandria, Va.

"Cuts would greatly improve your paper, Picket. Tattler, Nashua, High School, N. H.

Advice to Classes.

Freshmen. Never expect evil influences in your youth.

Sophomores. Always be submissive.

Juniors. Do as the Juniors of "'09", did.

Seniors. None needed.

A geometry Problem.

Prop: If you love a girl, she loves you.

Proof: I. You love a girl ∴ you are a lover.

II All the world loves a lover.

III Then all the world loves you.

IV The girl is all the world to you.

∴ She loves you. Ex.

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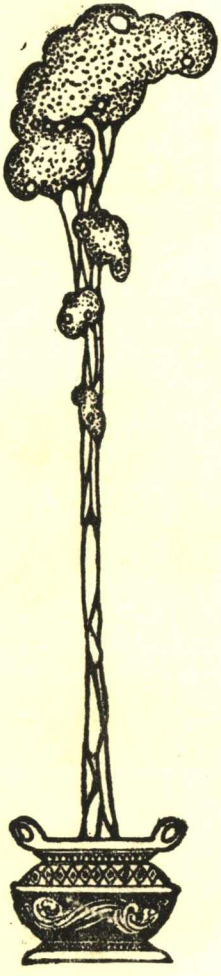

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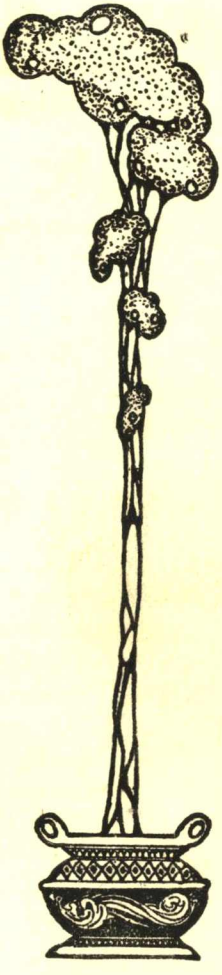

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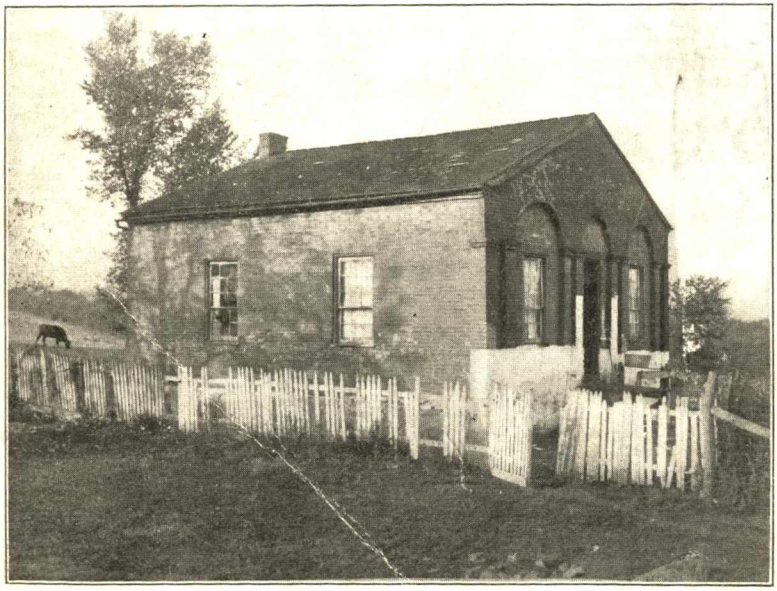

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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XVI SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. No. 8

50c a Year *To Interest All in Our Affairs* April, 1910

SHEPHERDSTOWN—INDUSTRIALLY

By Mrs. Mabel H. Gardiner

A stranger sauntering down old Rumsey street (now Duke), to German and to the fine new railroad station would wonder where Shepherdstown's industries are. He would notice many modern built homes; many with the beautiful old door frames, some curved, some square, all with transoms and side lights in various designs pleasing to the eye. He would see, too, a number of rather low rambling looking buildings, now comfortable homes, but nothing to suggest the life that was once around those places.

He would conclude that a sketch of the beauties and the quaintness of Shepherdstown might easily be made, but, economically, Shepherdstown is asleep.

Should our friend take the time or trouble to examine past records and what lives in the minds of the oldest residents handed down from father to son, he would find recorded in the Martinsburg Gazette, 1813; Farmer's Repository, Charles Town, 1815; The American Eagle, Shepherdstown, 1818; The Virginia Monitor, Shepherdstown, 1821; The Journal, Shepherdstown, Virginia, 1826; Potomac Pioneer, Shepherdstown, Virginia, 1830; and the Shepherdstown Register many interesting facts which would show what a wide field Shepherdstown, industrially, had.

We find accounts of different articles of commerce being manufactured to be sold not only in Shepherdstown, but to supply people for miles around in towns of Maryland and Western Virginia.

Shepherdstown is situated in the extreme eastern section or panhandle of West Virginia, in Jefferson County, on the south bank of the Potomac. It is five miles north of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad and on the Shenandoah Valley Railroad. It is the first town in the Valley of Virginia north of Winchester.

It was laid off by Captain Thomas Shepherd thirty-nine years before Jefferson County was formed and was named New

Mecklenburg, then was re-named Shepherdstown in honor of the original proprietor.

The great life of Shepherdstown existed, it is claimed by the old residents, as early as 1800, when all commodities—flour, cattle, grain, horses, sheep, and turkeys, which roosted on the trees when night caught them, were sent from the great Southwest and the cities in Tennessee to the eastern cities.

Almost the whole population of the town was concerned in keeping boarders, in having wagon-yards and ware-houses to accommodate the traffic.

Much of the produce was placed on rafts or flat-boats propelled by man and taken down the Potomac river to Washington, Alexandria, or Baltimore, and there disposed of. A great many commodities were ferried over the river and hauled by wagon to the eastern cities. As Shepherdstown was on the Potomac at one of the good fords, in our minds' eye, we can see the old town humming with life and crowded to overflowing with men, their teams, their cattle, and their produce.

It is my purpose from the meager data I have to try to tell something of the economic life of Shepherdstown. Fairly good roads had been built, but there was a constant demand for better ones.

A notice in the American Eagle, published in Shepherdstown in 1818, makes mention of the building of the Shepherdstown and Winchester turnpike. In December 11, 1849, the Shepherdstown Register makes the statement that "the population didn't demand railroads but turnpikes, and still better plank roads." The turnpikes were the only means of transportation for years. Commodities were ferried over the Potomac until the bridge was built. In the Shepherdstown Register of March 26, 1850, an account is given of the ferry's being turned over to the Bridge Company, and in June 25 the statement is made that "the bridge is ready for foot passengers and soon can be used by both men and cattle. The drovers of the western counties will hail the completion of the bridge for they have been much delayed and inconvenienced by the railroad, and by the high water." By September 17, 1850, the bridge was completed. It is upon a direct route from the western counties to Baltimore and other eastern markets. The drovers see the advantage of this route over all others. The roads of Jefferson County are still the

best in the country and received a prize of $500.00 in November, 1909, for the second best road in the automobile race from New York to Atlanta, Georgia. The pikes now are used principally for local traffic and for pleasure seekers. All passengers, mail, baggage, and express were carried by stage or express either daily or weekly to and from Shepherdstown to Winchester, Martinsburg, Staunton, and distant cities.

November 4, 1825, the Erie Canal in New York was finished and both Philadelphia and Baltimore had to find a better and cheaper means of transportation so "on July 4, 1828, President Adams in shirt sleeves threw the first spadeful of earth from the canal project to connect the Chesapeake with the Ohio and other interior waterways. On the same day similar ceremonies inaugurated the building of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, whose builders in a few years passed the diggers of the canal at Harpers Ferry."

The waters of the Potomac were turned into the canal from the head of navigation June 18, 1850. Many persons watched anxiously from the cliffs for the first boats which were to be laden with "black diamonds." The number of boats was so great that the "captain's bugle" and the "crack of the tow-boy's whip" were constantly heard resounding along the cliffs.

The amount of traffic recorded at the collector's office at Georgetown, April 24, 1858, amounted to eighty-six boats of which two-thirds were coal boats, the rest being laden with wheat, flour, corn, and limestone. The Canal Company passed a law closing the lock on Sunday.

Steam, too, was used on the canal during the days of its greatest importance. The following is copied from the Shepherdstown Register of October 1, 1850. "On Thursday, the 19th September, the steamboat 'Virginia,' built in New York, left Alexandria for Cumberland, having in tow three freight boats with large cargoes of merchandise." The canal was completed by October 1, 1850.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad was begun by Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, who lifted the first shovel full of earth. This railroad in a great measure caused the decline of the importance of Shepherdstown industrially. A few years later when the Shenandoah

Valley railroad was prospecting for a route, Shepherdstown gave quiet a bonus to get the railroad through it. It began building in 1871. The following is copied, verbatim, from the Shepherdstown Register of January 4, 1879. "Here comes the Bullgine: Clear the track! We have the pleasure of informing the people of the United States, and the rest of mankind, that the first locomotive that ever snorted into Shepherdstown arrived here on Wednesday last the 1st of January, 1879. The track of the Shenandoah Valley railroad is now laid to our town, and large crowds of our citizens witnessed the construction enter town on Wednesday evening. Hurrah for Hooray!" The S. V. R. R. Co., purchased the steel rails in Europe, 8,000 tons from England and 3,000 from Krupp's in Germany.

The trains began to run between Hagerstown and Luray by August 14, 1880. The road is now called the Norfolk & Western and is still the only means of ingress and egress by rail. It affords very poor accommodations, but these are better than none. Before the building of the railroad the mails were carried by post-riders, hacks, and stages. In August 26, 1854, we have an account of the mail routes, being purchased from Boonsboro, Md., via Sharpsburg, and Shepherdstown to Kearneysville. The first mails that were received over the S. V. R. R. came April 10, 1880; and now there are three or four daily mails.

By January 8, 1850, the telegraph had reached Harper's Ferry. The first telegraphic message sent to Shepherdstown was from Charles Town, February 14, 1880, at 4:45 P M.

There were many different kinds of industries in Shepherdstown. A number of large wholesale stores and other stores did a thriving business. The following is a copy of some of the advertisements. This advertisement is taken from the American Eagle, Dec. 1, 1818:

"Pine Apple Cheese!

We have just received a supply of Rich Pine Apple & Goshen Cheese. —Also—

500 fine large Oranges

James S. Lane & Towner

Shepherdstown, Oct. 29, 1818."

The advertisement, of a clothing store copied from the Shepherdstown Register of December 10, 1859, is as follows:

"Men & Boy's Overcoats from $5 to 15.

Business coats,	"	$3 to 3.10
Dress Frock coats	"	5 to 15
Pantaloons	"	22 to 55
Vests		1.25 to 5
Boy's coats		2 to 5
Boy's Roundabouts		2 to 3.50
Boy's pants		1.25 to 3.50
Boy's vests		1 to 2.25"

Shepherdstown Register, Dec. 3, 1850, Prices of new Cash Store.

"Orleans sugar	5 1-2
Prime do do	6 1-4
Very best do do	7
Best Molasses	31 1-4 gal.
Orleans do	37 1-2
Sugar House Syrup	62 1-4
Good Rio Coffee	11c
Very best do	14c
Best Imperial tea	1.00
Best G. P. do Extra article	1.25
Bacon	6 1-4"

There were stores and shops of all kinds: leather, tin, general merchandise and hardware, groceries and glassware, drug and stationery. There are still a number of up-to-date stores in the old town, but, compared to former days, there is little business done. A market existed in Shepherdstown from a very early date. The following notice is copied from the Journal, May 17, 1828, Shepherdstown, Va.:

"Marketing. All those who may feel an interest in attending the Market in Shepherdstown are hereby informed that the Market House will be opened on Saturday next, and will continue to be opened on Saturdays and Wednesdays throughout the year. By order, Daniel Root,

March 19. Market Master."

The prices quoted below will show the value of commodities in earlier days; quotations from the Shepherdstown Register of June 24, 1850:

"Flour per barrel	$5.25
Wheat per bushel	1.00
Corn	.75

Oats	.45 to .50
Hay per hundred	.50
Corn meal per bushel	.87 to 1.00
Bacon per pound	.06, .08 & .12
Beef, Veal & Mutton per pound	.06 & .07
Chicken per dozen	1.50 to 2.00
Eggs per dozen	.06 &. 08
Herring per barrel	5.75 to 6.00
Butter per pound	.12
Potatoes per bushel	1.00
Beans	.75 to 1.00
Salt per sack	2.00 to 2.50
Plaster (ground) per ton	6.50
Canal freights to Georgetown	
Flour per barrel	.25
Wheat, corn per bushel	.08
Merchandize per hundred	.20''

Also one for September 16, 1854.

"Market

Beef	.09 to .10
Sweet potatoes	1.00 to 50 per bu.
Irish potatoes	1.00
Peaches	1.50
Butter	.20

a pound and some strong enough to walk at that

Flour	9.00
Corn	1.00 per bushel
Cucumbers	.12 1-2 per doz.
Bacon, hams	.12 1-2 per lb.
Lard	.12 1-2 per lb.
Mutton	.09 per pound
Veal	.07 per pound''

The old market house still stands in Shepherdstown, it is now used as a fire department.

A number of slaves were owned in this community, they were hired out but not often sold unless they were thieves and never intentionally to a slave trader.

"Slaves for Hire

I have sundry slaves, male and female,

December 18, '49 E. I. Lee"

"For Hire

Several valuable servants, including men, women and boys, apply to the subscriber, on Christmas day at the store of Mr. W. L. Webb.

Shepherdstown December 18, 1849 J. S. Markell."

"6 1-4 cents Reward!

Ran away from the subscriber residing on Rocky Marsh, Rignol T. Butt, an indentured apprentice to the Coopering Business. He is about 17 years of age, 5 feet high, fair complexion. He had on when he left, a blue cotton roundabout, linen vest, blue cotton pants, and straw hat. I hereby forewarn all persons from employing or harboring said boy, as I will enforce the law to its full extent. I will give the above liberal Reward for the recovery of said boy, but no thanks.

July 30, 1850 James Walker

Martinsburg Republican and Charlestown Spirit of Jefferson Copy."

At one time Shepherdstown was a great manufacturing center, and supplied many towns far and near with articles of all kinds; there was the "Cliff Mills" which manufactured 6 qr. Fulled Linsey

4 qr. 7-8 & 3-4 Plaid Linsey

3-4 Merino twilled

Flannels plain

Cassinetts

All wool Tweeds

Cotton Plaids

Jeans

Coverlets

Counterpanes

Blankets

Stocking Yarn

Apron Check

Twilled cotton, pantaloons stuff; also a number of flouring mills and several flourishing Woollen Factories.

There were factories to make Wheat-fans, Hand screens, Cement considered best in the country, Cholera Medicine. At the "Daguerrean rooms" pictures were put into lockets, breast pins and finger-rings. Wine, too, was made in quantities and the quality testified to by physicians. There were tan-yards,

chair factories, Saddle and Harness making, a Spoke and Ax helve factory, Coverlet weaving, Paper mills, Threshing machines and brick kilns. There were factories for the making of Grandfather clocks, Iron an Brass, beaver hats, locks and furniture.

The following advertisements are copied from the county newspapers. Virginia Free Press, January 27, 1831:

"Screw Locks,

Rickard's Superior Screw Locks large and small, for sale."

Shepherdstown Register, September 29, 1866:

"Brick! Brick!

One hundred thousand brick, burnt, and ready for sale at the brick yard in rear of the Presbyterian Church!"

"The proprietor of the Coach Shop is prepared to make Rockaways, Boat-bodied buggies, Falling top and trotting buggies and sulkies."

There was a goodly number of hotels in Shepherdstown during commercial supremacy; Worley's tavern, Globe tavern, and Entler Hotel, besides numerous boarding houses.

The Court regulated hotel prices which will be seen by the following culled from the old County Court records, December 8, 1801. The Court proceeded to regulate ordinaries as follows:

Dinner	.40
Breakfast	.28
Supper	.30
Lodging	.10
One quart of Maderia wine	$1.25
One quart of Sherry	1.00
One quart of Lisbon or Port	.75
One quart of punch	.50
One quart of toddy	.25
One quart of London Porter	.50
One gill spirits	.12 1-2
One gill of French brandy	.12 1-2
One gill of peach brandy	1.00
One gill of apple brandy	.06 1-4
One gill of whiskey	.06 1-4
One gill of bounce	.06 1-4
Stableage and hay per night	.25
Corn and oats per gallon	.12 1-2

Pasturage, per night .07
One quart, beer or cider .08

Alas, those days have fled and Shepherdstown can no longer boast of such greatness, but, like Athens of old, she has cast off her commercial ambition to emerge more beautiful and useful than ever before in her educational advantage, permanency of residents, age of settlement, and religious opportunities. She thus becomes the example and teacher of all surrounding towns.

The Early Churches of Shepherdstown

By Walter M. Duke

(Continued From Last Month)

THE REFORMED CHURCH

There is no doubt that many among the German pioneers who crossed the Potomac at the Old Pack-horse Ford in 1727 and settled at what is now Shepherdstown, were members of the German Reformed church. It would seem from the Record of the Lutheran church that the first minister to come to the village in 1776 was a Mr. Bauer of the Reformed faith. We find again that the members of the Protestant Reformed congregation were called upon by their Lutheran brethern to contribute to the building of the first Lutheran church in 1795. There can be no doubt that they responded cheerfully, for there seems to have been an unusual bond of sympathy between these two congregations. Having stood shoulder to shoulder against persecution and in defense of their convictions abroad, they were not likely to do otherwise when placed amid the new environments and dangers of the New World. They seem to have worshiped in common, to have aided one another financially, and later to have built their churches almost side by side in evidence of good-will.

The Record of the Reformed church shows that children were baptised by its ministers as early as 1782. Doubtless their settlement had scarcely assumed the semblance of order before itinerant ministers of their faith, following in their foot-steps, appeared and preached the Word to them in their homes, or, more than likely, under a spreading tree in the open air. According to the statement of one of our oldest citizens now living, who gives us the information as handed down to him from good

authority, the Reformers were the first to build a church in New Mecklenburg. This was a wooden structure which Lutherans, Reformers, and Presbyterians used as a union meeting-house. In front of this, and detached from it, was a stone tower in which the bells were hung. When the brick church was built, this tower was incorporated into the new building; but the same bells hang today in the tower. These bells have a very interesting history. They are of bronze and three in number. They came from far-away France. What a story they would pour forth from their metallic throats could they but tell all that has transpired since they were taken from the mould. The largest bell contains the following inscription in French: "L'an 1732. Gabrial Buret de Rouen m'a faite." (The year 1732. Gabrial Bouret of Rouen made me). In other respects, the bell is perfectly plain with the exception of a Roman cross. The bell next in size contains no inscription, but is of the same material and shape as the others.

The small bell is the most interesting of all. It contains the following inscription: "Faite a Paris. Claude Bernard, fondeur." (Made in Paris. Claude Bernard, smelter). This bell is beautifully adorned with fleur-de-lis, the national flower of France. On one side is the seated figure of a woman. In one hand she holds what seems to be a spear or staff, her left hand rests upon a shield. The liberty cap adorns her head. On the opposite side, in high relief, is a small bell from which the clapper slightly protrudes and over which is a single star. A wreath of leaves surrounds the whole, and above this wreath is the crowned head of a child. Between these two figures is another of the full face of a child from which rays, as from the sun, seem to emanate in all directions. These bells were hauled from Baltimore to Shepherdstown by wagon. The following letter from Mrs. Elizabeth Gallaher Levy, of Baltimore, Maryland, may be of interest. Mrs. Levy states that the largest of the bells came from Germany. This may be, but there can be no doubt that it originally came from France. Her letter in part follows:

"Michael Yeasley was born in Pennsylvania May 12, 1730. His parents came from Germany and settled in Pennsylvania. He came to Shepherdstown, then Mecklenburg, and being an ardent member of the German Reformed church, and ever alive

to her interest, sent to Germany for a bell, which he presented to the church. An unusual dedication ceremony was observed. At the appointed hour, he gathered about him his children, grand-children, friends, and neighbors to celebrate the auspicious event. The bell having been previously placed in the church-yard and filled with wine, each and all partook of a glass before the bell was swung into position. This bell is the larger of those now in use, and was destined to a life of long service and usefulness. For generations it has called the worshipping congregations together. It was a time-honored custom to toll it to announce the death of an aged member of the church, just as the smaller ones were used for a similar purpose at the passing away of the young. Mr. Yeasley, the donor of the bell, died in 1808, and was laid to rest in the old Reformed church-yard. A brown stone slab marks the spot which is hard by the church in which he worshipped so long, and which he loved so well."

Mr. D. S. Rentch, an aged and respected citizen of the town and a member of the Reform church, gives substantially the same account as above concerning the christening of the bells. "The bells," said he, "were filled with home made wine, (a method of christening bells in those days), and all the official members and others gathered around and drank of it. They were rung every New Year, a custom still in vogue, and for more than sixty years by one man, who, though living ten miles away, walked that distance to ring them. At one time an effort was made on the part of some of the members to have the three bells melted and cast into one large bell. Sentiment, however, prevailed and as a result of the protest that went forth we still have the old bells. These bells are still rung for services. They are called the chimes and their sound is dear to many hearts."

Near the church is the old grave-yard. In this are tombstones dated as early as 1730, but many are supposed to be older. The first Sunday school, known as the Union Sunday school, was organized in this church and continues to this day. It was a custom for many years for the Reformed church to keep its doors closed when the Lutheran church was holding services, and vice versa—another example of the harmony and good-will existing between the two churches. So firmly established was this feeling, that when, at last, the members of the Reformed church decided to hold services at the same hour as their breth-

ren across the street, some of them, failing to become reconciled to the change, declared their church had broken the faith and left it to affiliate themselves with the Lutherans.

Norris' History of the Lower Shenandoah Valley, as well as others to which we have referred, state that the history of the Reformed Calvinists is co-eval with the settlement of this section. These early historians claim that they did not organize until about 1781-'82, that they had a small church edifice here as early as 1780, and that Rev. Michael Slaughter conducted services here as early as that date. From the Lutheran church record, however, we learn that, "Mr. Bauer, the first ("Reformierte Prediger") Reformed preacher came here in 1776. Several of the oldest members of the church claim that Mr. Slaughter preached here as early as 1745. In proof of their statement, the fact is mentioned that this minister brought with him from Germany four silver communion cups, on each of which was engraved his name and the date (1745) on which his ministry with each congregation began. One of these he left with the congregation at this place, another at Lancaster, Pa., another at Winchester, Va., and the last at Hagerstown, Md. Mr. Rentch remembers distinctly that the date on these cups was 1745. Whether any of these cups are in existance today we have not been able to determine.

The ministers who have served the church until 1889 are: Rev. Michael Slaughter, Dr. Charles Meyer, L. Beecher, Rev. Geo. Adams (Guting) Gueting, S. Staley, Robert Douglas, D. G. Bragonier, J M. Tetzell, H. Forney, J. T. Rossiter, J. C. Bowman and B. F. Bausman.

Perhaps many members of the Reformed Church will recognize the following names on the old church record as their own with slight variations in spelling: Stehli (Staley,) Streiter, Klein, Unseld, Beyers, Keller, Miller, Walper, Stroher (Strayer,) Hentzell, Henkel and Endler.

On the 2nd of October, 1796, we find the following entry,— "We, the Elders of the Reformed congregation, viz: David Welschhans, Henry Dorney, Jacob Hentz and Casper Walper, have found the youth good and worthy, who in the name of God, partook of the Lord's Supper for the first time and were confirmed by the Reformed pastor, Rev. George Adam Gueting, who serves this congregation in the year of 1796. The Holy

Lord's Supper was held on the second of October, 1796, and the following children confirmed: Joseph Welschhans, Michael Mauers, Peter Brunner, Andrew Stehli, Jacob Stehli, Henrich Kuckus, Magdalena Christman, Magdalena Young, Elizabeth Young, Catharina Stehli, Elizabeth Stehli, Catharina Aller, Rosina Gros, Mrs. Elizabetha Eckmann, Nensi Dormann, Michael Michael, Maria Hentzell, and Maria Bischop."

One Bernhart Mueller must have been a great teacher among these early Reformers. His name appears no less than nine times on the record and each time is added by way of explanation the word (Schulmeister) school master.

Strict rules were laid down for the government of their church and we learn these were obeyed to the letter. The following are good examples. How would they work today? "We, the members of the German Reformed congregation in Shepherdstown, Virginia, proclaim the following regulations for the church government, which we pledge ourselves in the name of the Lord to observe now and always.

ARTICLE II.

A TRANSLATION

Duties of the Members of the Congregation

"It is expected of the members of the congregation that they be honorable in their conduct, that they show proper respect for their preacher, that they be 'diligently present' at public divine service and cause their own to be diligent therein; that the heads of families send their children to catechism service, and, at the proper age, through confirmation, have them brought into the church; that they submit themselves willingly to the proper church disipline as the Bible and the Heidleburg catechism demands; that they cherish no hatred against one another but where such seeks to creep in, to suppress the same immediately; or through brotherly discussion with another to consider those things which might be misunderstood. To this end, the leaders of the congregation are to assume willingly the adjustments of differences.

Duties of the Committee

"They shall be 'diligently present' at public divine service and with Christian conduct furnish a good example in the congregation. They shall especially endeavor to keep and main-

tain peace, harmony, and brotherly love in the congregation; and when they become aware that any member of the church has withdrawn himself from the hearing of the sermon, they shall without delay investigate for what reason such person absents himself. If they find that dissatisfaction with the preacher or a member of the committee or of the congregation is the cause, then they shall most earnestly endeavor to put an end to the misunderstanding in a Christian manner."

JAMES RUMSEY, THE INVENTOR OF THE STEAMBOAT

The first event recorded in the life of James Rumsey was that proudest record an American can boast—he was a Revolutionary soldier. When the war was over, he attracted the attention of General Washington, who organized the Potomac Navigation Company, and who appointed James Rumsey superintendent of the work.

He had been a millwright, and had made valuable improvements in milling machinery and the application of water-power. From the homestead on Bohemia River, Cecil County, Maryland, he moved in early manhood to Shepherdstown, Va., now in West Virginia. As early as August, 1783, he conceived the idea of steam navigation, and from that time to the hour of his sudden and early death his whole soul was absorbed in this great undertaking. It can be said of an inventor, as of others,

"Drink deep or taste not,
Of the fatal spring."

It was his one thought by day and by night; it haunted his dreams and flattered and coaxed him in his waking hours. There is a walk to this day along the beautiful Potomac where he paced, and thought, and thought again. At that time it was called "Crazy Rumsey's Walk." Now it is pointed out with pride by the people of the village as "Rumsey's Walk—he who invented the steamboat."

When he tried his first experiment, it is a remarkable fact that "*there was not a steam engine in America, and Watts' improvements were not known here.*" He had to invent and originate everything with the help of unskilled workmen and he fashioned and corrected the various parts with his own hands. In 1784 he petitioned the Maryland legislature for a patent, stating

that he "had been several years perfecting plans to move a boat by steam." Perfecting these plans was a boiler made of a pot-ash kettle, by the country blacksmith, with the cover fastened down with bolts, rivets and hard solder. This was the boat that Washington saw, and gave him the following certificate:

"I have seen the model of Mr. Rumsey's boat, constructed to work against stream; examined the powers upon which it acts; have been the eye witness to an actual experiment in running water of some rapidity, and give it as my opinion, although I had but little faith before, that he has discovered the art of working boats by mechanism and small manual assistance against rapid currents; that the discovery is of vast importance; may be of the greatest usefulness in our inland navigation, and, if it succeeds, of which I have no doubt, that the value of it is greatly enhanced by the simplicity of the works which, when seen and explained, may be executed by the most common mechanic.

Given under my hand at the town of Bath, County of Berkeley, in the State of Virginia, this 7th of September, 1784.

GEORGE WASHINGTON,

Virginia Argus, Richmond."

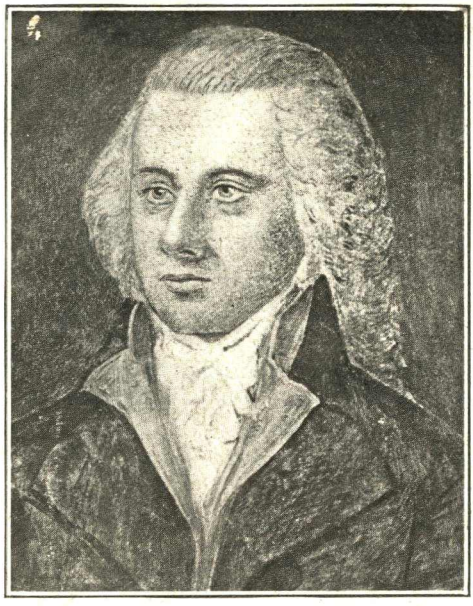
Washington also wrote to Governor Johnson of Maryland, but it must have been before he saw the trial. He said that he considered "it more an ebullition of his genius, than anything likely to be available." Maryland and Virginia gave him exclusive rights of the steam navigation of the rivers of both States. After many trials, he gave a public exhibition on the Potomac River, in 1786, which all things considered, was quite successful. It was described in a letter by Mr. Bedinger, certified by Doctor Alexander of Baltimore, and witnessed by hundreds of others. This was just twenty-three years before Fulton's experiment. Rumsey's boat was propelled by steam alone against the current, four or five miles an hour. The steam did the work, but was applied in a curious way. A vertical pump, operated by steam, was in the middle of the boat. This drew the water in at the bow and expelled it at the stern through a horizontal trunk at the bottom. This was the beginning of the steamboat. Fulton's first trials twenty years after were not at first any more successful. It was only after many trials, extensive modifications, great expense, testing to the utmost the great generosity

of Livingstone, subjected to the sneers and jeers of the public, that Fulton succeeded. He was a great inventor, but he, it is acknowledged, took his plans from Fitch (whose boat blew up) and Rumsey.

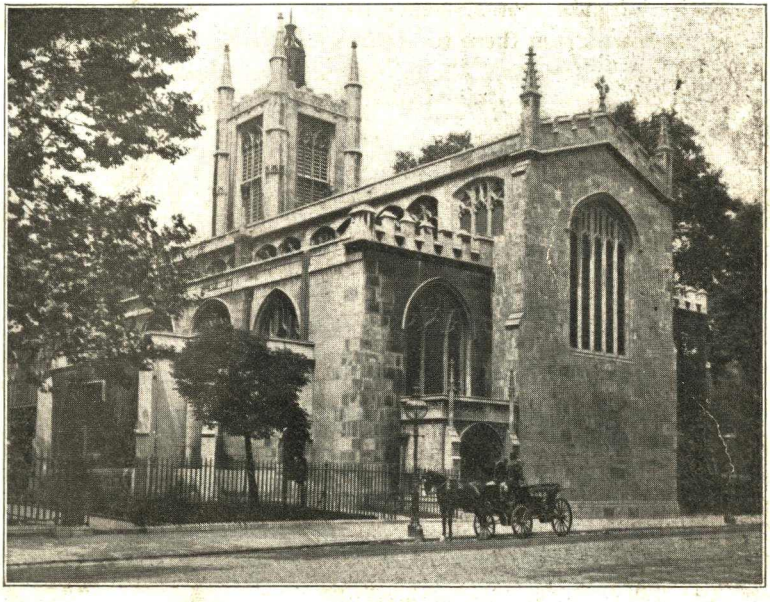
The next boat that Rumsey built was even more interesting, the machinery being more elaborate. The boiler had a capacity of *five* gallons and had tubes made of gun barrels bent over a collar block in a saddler's shop in Shepherdstown. The boat was about eighty feet long and developed a speed of six miles an hour. He had now exhausted all his means, though of a wealthy family. Yet he had a forge and a work-shop to work out his own ideas, and to him is due the adoption of the cylindrical boiler. After his success on the Potomac he went to Philadelphia for assistance. Money was raised and a Rumseyan Society formed, with Benjamin Franklin as President. It was thought that better workmen could be found in London, therefore he went to that city to build a better boat.

Catoctin Furnace cast the machinery for the first steamboat. A large iron shaft, which was cast for one of Rumsey's boats, marks as a cornerstone a street in Frederick City, Md. An appeal was made from there to the governor to have named a Rumsey day at Jamestown. Machinery was also cast in Governor Johnson's forge for Rumsey's boat. The Johnson family married into the Rumsey family.

When he arrived in London, the English government gave him a patent, the date of which is 1788. With slender means, he was often compelled to temporarily abandon his heart's sole desire and turn to some way of making money. But, as the needle points only to the north, no matter what difficulties beset him, he would turn again to his beloved steamboat. Again and and again was he threatened with the terrible debtor's prison with few to sympathize with him, the subject of derision and contempt, even of the playhouse wit. "Crazy Rumsey" struggled bravely forward. At last, he overcame all his difficulties, built a boat of a hundred tons' burden on the Thames and appointed a day for the trial. Many persons of distinction crowded the banks of the famous river to witness the first steamboat steam up the current, and to congratulate the clever American inventor on his wonderful invention. The ropes were being loosened, it was a moment of intense suspense, the steam was



JAMES RUMSEY
From a portrait painted by Benj. West, of London, in 1790.
(Courtesy Book of the Royal Blue)



ST. MARGARET'S CHURCH NEAR WESTMINSTER ABBEY
Rumsey is buried in the rear of this building.
(This cut was made from a photograph obtained by Senator Campbell at St. Margaret's.)

up, when a constable levied upon the ship for debt and would not permit it to be moved until the debt was paid.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood leads on to fortune." And poor Rumsey's tide of success, of hope, honor, and fame, passed away forever! One would like to imagine what would have happened if his boat had triumphed. One cannot imagine his disappointment and utter despair. After his disastrous experience some ardent friends advised him to give a lecture and raise funds to release the boat. A room was secured, the evening came, a large and sympathetic audience of the leading people of London greeted him with applause. It was then that his feelings overcame him; he could bear no more. "Sorrow, nor grief, nor fears, nothing, could harm him further." While arranging his notes, he fell to the floor from a stroke of apoplexy, from which he never recovered, dying the next day, Christmas Eve, December 24, 1792. Thus died Rumsey the Inventor, but the English people were so impressed with his merit that his remains were honored by interment at St. Margaret's, Westminster, London.

A picture of James Rumsey, which is a reproduction of one in oil, painted by Benjamin West in London, two years before he died, depicts a very handsome man. A flowing wig and the picturesque colonial costume add to his appearance. The face is that of the student, refined and full of thought. The grave eyes and determined expression about the handsome mouth show what the man was. It was his fate to "conquer or to die in the attempt." The only recognition that this country has ever publicly made of Rumsey's wonderful invention and genius is one that mantles with shame the record. James Rumsey left an only child, a son, and Congress in 1839 voted a gold medal commemorative of his father's invention. This most unfortunate boy had not only been deprived of his father, but scarlet fever had rendered him unable to earn his own living. A gold medal was a royal recompense from a grateful nation to throw to the wolf at the door. When his pathetic death from a broken heart occurred there was no one to finish his boat. There is no question of doubt but that he would have perfected it, for he wrote to a friend from London in the brightest spirits that he was going to cross the ocean by steam alone in ten days. Had such been his good fortune the name of Fulton would not have been heard in connection with steam propulsion of boats.—Courtesy the "Royal Blue."

RUMSEY'S LIFE AND DEATH IN LONDON

By Hon. William Campbell

Belated justice is gradually being done to the Inventor of the Steamboat and the story of his life is being told by those who, in spite of the blatant championing of the friends of other claimants, know that "Truth is mighty, and will prevail," however tardy may be the recognition of Rumsey's right to the title of "The Pioneer of Steam Navigation."

His life in England, and tragic death there, are replete with pathetic interest to the student of history. The writer, in an endeavor to learn from authentic sources the details of Rumsey's sojourn abroad, gained the following information while in London some four years ago: Armed with strong credentials and letters of introduction from General Washington, Benjamin Franklin, first President of the Rumseyan Society, Patrict Henry and other notable Americans, Rumsey went to London in the spring of 1788, his mission being to obtain financial assistance for the building of a larger and more perfect boat than the one by which propulsion up stream by steam was first made on the Potomac, near Shepherdstown only a few months before.

Owing largely probably to the endorsements of Thomas Jefferson, then in London, Rumsey was fairly successful in raising funds to begin the building of a boat one hundred feet long, which after his death was completed and launched and successfully navigated the Thames at a good rate of speed.

Through the good offices of the American Embassy, in obtaining letters to the officials of the British Museum, I was able to trace Rumsey's movements with a fair degree of authenticity. There is no question but that during these four years in England, Rumsey was often in desperate financial straits. His boat was at least once attached by his creditors for material furnished for its construction. It is certain, too, that during this period, Robert Fulton was in London and visited Rumsey and inspected his boat on his way to and from France. It was then, doubtless, that he first conceived the idea of improving on Rumsey's invention, if not of claiming for himself the honor of the discovery.

Rumsey's persistency and zeal won to him a number of adherents who were members of the Society of Mechanic Arts,

which met at the old Adelphi Hotel in London, periodically, to discuss new methods and inventions, and hear lectures.

Before this Society, Rumsey was invited to appear and with a model of his invention to give a demonstration of his epoch making device. Here accounts differ. One is, that Rumsey, a modest and diffident man, had expected but a small attendance, but on coming out on the stage and finding the hall filled to its capacity, he became overcome by his emotions and was carried to a room in the hotel, in a state of collapse, and died there on Christmas day 1792.

Another account gives apoplexy as the cause of death, the stroke having occurred while he was preparing his models for exhibition. With the kindly ministration of his friends of the Society and others who had recognized his genius, Rumsey's body obtained honorable sepulture under the shadow of Westminster Abbey, in the church yard of St. Margaret's Westminster, the official Church of the House of Commons. I obtained for the Rumseyan Society, a certified copy of the interment of Rumsey's remains, and through the Revd. Canon Hensley Henson a tentative permission to erect in the Church, close to the tomb of Sir Walter Raleigh, a brass tablet, commemorating Rumsey's life and achievements. It would probably be placed close by the memorial window to the late Bishop Phillips Brooks.

The Rev. Frank Aglionby, formerly of Jefferson County, was most kind in assisting me to obtain authentic data from the Church authorities. The Society of Colonial Dames, is, I understand, now considering the erection of the Church tablet and when that is done and the monument at Shepherdstown completed, we may safely claim that substantial recognition has at last been given to "The Father of Steam Navigation."

THE RUNSEYAN SOCIETY

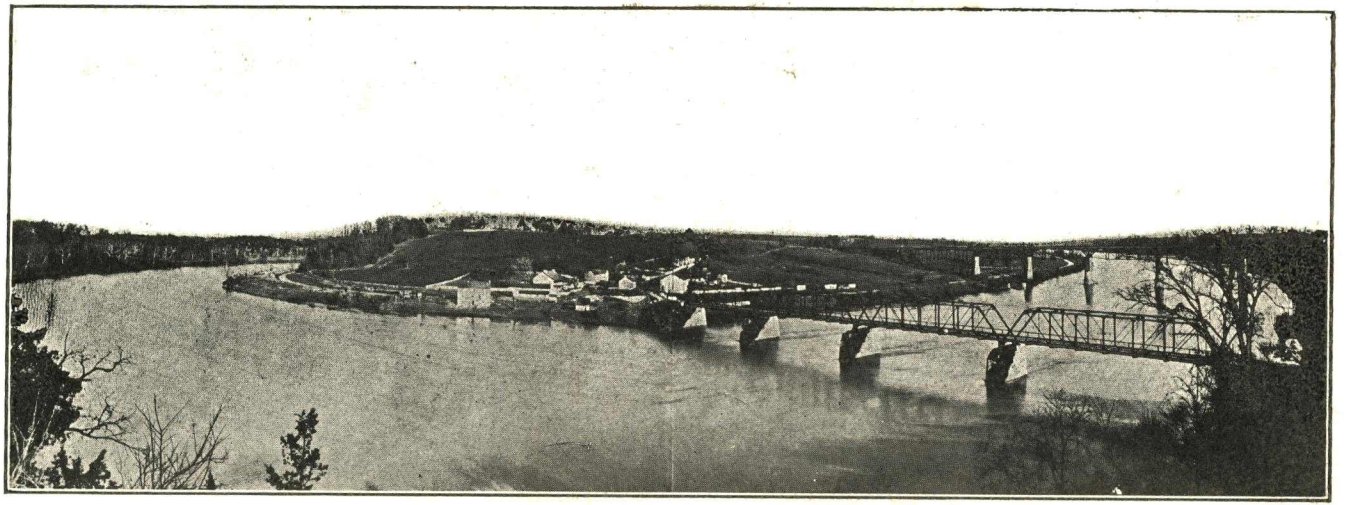
By Hon. H. L. Snyder

The Rumseyan Society was organized February 26, 1906, a meeting having been called for this date in the general office of Shepherd College. Hon. Geo. M. Beltzhoover called the meeting to order and was elected chairman. H. L. Snyder was elected secretary. The following persons were elected as incor-

porators of the Society: Hon. Daniel B. Lucas, General Wm. P. Craighill, Hon. William Campbell, Geo. M. Beltzhoover, Jr., W. N. Lemen, Esq., Rev. Dr. H. C. Haithcox, Rev. Dr. Charles Ghiselin, Hon. A. S. Dandridge, Mr. M. B. Baker, Mr. B. F. Harrison, and H. L. Snyder. It was agreed to call the organization the Rumseyan Society, this having been the name of the original society, of which Benjamin Franklin was an officer. At a subsequent meeting, on June 2, 1906, the following permanent officers were elected: President, Judge Daniel B. Lucas; vice president, Geo. M. Beltzhoover, Jr.; Secretary, H. L. Snyder; treasurer, W. N. Lemen.

The object of the organization of the Society was to erect a monument or some other suitable memorial to the memory of James Rumsey, inventor of the steamboat. For this purpose the Legislature has appropriated the sum of $6,750, most of which has been turned over to the Society, and the entire sum will be available by the time an award for the work shall be made.

At a meeting of the Society on March 28, 1910, Governor Wm. E. Glasscock, Hon. Thos. C. Miller and Henry W. Potts, Esq., were elected members to fill the vacancies caused by the death of Judge Lucas, General Craighill and Mr. Harrison, and at the same time Mr. Potts was elected president, succeeding Judge Lucas. President Potts, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Snyder, Mr. Beltzhoover and Mr. Miller were named as a committee to take steps looking to the erection of a monument to Rumsey, and were instructed to consult with artists, receive estimates and acquire information for the use of the Society, to report at a future meeting. Governor Glasscock, whose duty it is to designate the site for the monument, was requested to come to Shepherdstown for this purpose, and has signified his intention to be here about the last of April or the first of May.



THE HORSE SHOE BEND AT SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

On the Maryland side the Chesapeake and Ohio canal will be seen, and to the right the fine new bridge recently erected by the N. & W. Ry. The water area in front and somewhat to the left, is the scene of Rumsey's demonstration with his steamboat in 1787. Tradition says that the same boat had been operated on trial one night in 1783, a number of miles farther up the Potomac, near the mouth of Sir John's Run, and had been wrecked and was afterwards rebuilt.

The Shepherd College Picket

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENT is hereby made to the editor of Royal Blue for his courtesy in allowing us to use the rare cut of James Rumsey found in this issue, also for the privilege of making copious extracts from the most valuable article in that publication on Rumsey by Miss Hattie Reynolds.

* * *

TWO hundred students in actual attendance is a good record for Shepherd College.

* * *

WE are pleased to greet so many new students from distant places. Preston, Barbour, Randolph, and Tucker are well represented, while Hardy, Hampshire, and Pendleton have more than doubled their number, and even far away Pocohontas sends two of her progressive young teachers.

* * *

IF you want a complete record of the work of Shepherd College for the current year, subscribe for The Picket and get all the back numbers which contain, in addition to college news, much of historic interest relating to this section of the State.

* * *

YOU will want to preserve this issue of The Picket for its valuable articles relating to James Rumsey and the Shepherdstown of old.

IN our next issue we shall publish a most timely article from an alumnus of this school who now fills a position in one of the greatest educational institutions of the United States.

* * *

ON account of so much space given in this issue to Shepherdstown's historical associations we are compelled to omit the seventh chapter of "The Romance of the Oval Miniature." The next number will contain two chapters of this interesting story.

* * *

WE are especially indebted to Senator William Campbell, of Charles Town, for the excellent article in this issue of The Picket on "Rumsey's Life and Death in London." On a recent trip to England he made a visit to St. Margaret's Churchyard where Rumsey is buried, but whose grave is unmarked, although the church register contains a record of the interment.

The chapter of the Colonial Dames of West Virginia is considering the question of placing a memorial tablet in St. Margaret's church, a cut of which appears on another page. Permission for the placing of such a tablet will be granted under conditions which can easily be met, and we hope such a movement will be encouraged and carried through.

* * *

WE have always thought that a school publication should be more than a mere effervescent channel for the pent up enthusiasm of college life as expressed in the jokes, grinds, hits and misses of the average school.

Humor, real humor, is always appreciated; good jokes are also enjoyable; sometimes, too, a "fresh" student may be enabled to get his proper bearings by a little "college combing," but to give too much space to this kind of matter is, we think, a mistaken idea as to the true function of a college paper. With this view of the matter we have from time to time published in The Picket articles of more than a transient nature, and we feel that we are contributing something of real value for future reference. Among articles of this class are Prof. Duke's, "The Early Churches of Shepherdstown," Mrs. Gardiner's "Shepherdstown Industrially," and the Rumsey material in this issue.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

"To fit pupils properly for life the school-room must reach out and connect with the pupils' environment."—Edward Dixon.

One fourth of the Yale students in fifty years have not graduated.

President Guy Potter Benton of Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, has been offered the presidency of Boston University.

Superintendent Randall J. Condon, of Helena, goes to Providence, one of the most attractive professional positions in New England outside of Boston. He gets a salary of $5,000.

Hon. John F. Riggs, state superintendent of Iowa for the last two terms, is a candidate for re-election. There are at least six other candidates in the field.

In Kansas seventy-nine per cent. of the high school students graduate.

Chicago adds half a million dollars to teachers' salaries in 1910.

New York state spends more on education than the whole Russian Empire.

The Journal of Education of March 31, praises Gov. Glasscock very much for his trip to the Middle West in the interests of education.

Texas has appropriated $32,000 a year for agricultural high schools, one for each of the sixteen congressional districts.

The Democratic party of the South is making a noble record for the public schools.

The number of pupils in the schools of Texas is the same as in New York city.

Half the teachers of Kansas take reading circle work. Cannot West Virginia profit by her example.

Maine began consolidation two years before Ohio and seventeen years after Massachusetts.

ENGLISH CLUB ENTERTAINS

The English Club of Shepherd College, which consists of thirteen original members, gave their first entertainment on Friday evening, April the first, in the Parthenian Hall.

It was a Longfellow evening. The Hall was decorated in red and white, the colors of the club, and potted plants. Above the stage was the figure thirteen in red. The program consisted of six papers on the different works of Longfellow by members of the club, a solo, by Elizabeth Banks, a song, by the girl's chorus, two songs by a sextette, readings by Miss Waddell and Nelly Staley, and an address and unveiling of a Longfellow bust, which the club presented to the school, by Professor Miller. After the literary programme, the guests enjoyed a short social hour. In a contest

in which thirteen titles of Longfellows' poems were represented, Elizabeth Banks won the prize, which was Evangeline. In another contest Mr. Crowell was the successful finder of the card with the valuable information, "This is the first day of April," and was presented with a large lemon.

After serving dainty refreshments to thirteen guests at a time on chairs arranged to represent the figure thirteen a very pleasant evening came to a close.

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS

Y. W. C. A. Notes. The first meeting of the Y. W. C. A. for this term was held Tuesday, April 5. Reports of committees were heard and the new officers installed.

The chairmen of various committees have been appointed for the coming year as follows:

Devotional, Lavonia Graybeal.

Missionary, Goldie Rowe.

Bible Study, Ruth Taylor.

We meet each Tuesday afternoon at 2:45 in the Y. W. C. A. room in the old college building. Every girl in school is welcomed to our meetings.

—•—

P. L. S. Notes. The result of the election in March is as follows:

President—O. D. Lambert
Vice President—Ira M. Derr
Secretary—Laila Myers
Treasurer—Herbert Harr
Reporter—Evelyn McDonald
Critic—Agnes Reinhart
Sergeant—Wilson P. Sperow.

During the past month this society has had several interesting meetings, the special features of the program for April the eighth, being a declamation by Miss Reinhart, and a very interesting debate by Mr. Harper and Mr. Billmyer. On April the first, Miss Blanche Wilt favored us with a beautiful piano solo.

Miss Smith and Miss Hale, of the faculty, made us a short call Friday, the eighth. Among the students coming in for the spring term, we are glad to welcome back some loyal Parthenians: Miss Wagoner, Mr. Propst, and Mr. Rexrode. Up to this

time a majority of the new students have joined our society.

The election held for the choosing of contestants for the inter-society contest resulted as follows: Orator, William V. McNemar; declaimer, Jessie Custer; debater, Charles W. Crowell.

—•—

C. L. S. Notes The spring term of our society opened with the highest prospects for the best term of work our society has ever known. Besides having our society hall nearly filled with old members, we also had the pleasure of having an equal share of the new students.

After a most interesting and entertaining program the following officers for the spring term took their oaths of office:

President—Pearl C. McCaffry
Vice President—Nellie Staley
Secretary—C. F. Lyne
Reporter—E. R. Roulette
Treasurer—M. R. Dodd
Critic—E. L. Magruder
Door keeper—W. E. Hardin

We will neither beg nor force new students to join our society. We will invite them, tell them what our society has done and is doing, and we firmly believe these will be sufficient reasons for joining our society. Our new members are: Jane Henson, Ruth Miller, Ira Kephart, Mary Haines, Mamye Leatherman, and Isabelle Atkinson.

For the inter-society contest this spring, we believe that we can be safe in saying that we will be as well represented, if not better, than ever before. The following are going to hold up the honors of the C. L. S.:

Debate—E. L. Magruder
Oration—Anna Hause
Declamation—Minnie Stephens.

—•—

Cadet Notes We have started out well this term, having now an enrollment of fifty-three officers and enlisted men. We regret to note that Sergeant G. C. Weltner has not returned for this term.

On Thursday, the seventh, the corps made a fifteen mile "hike" to Shenandoah Junction in order to assist in the unveiling of Gen. Darke's monument. We were a tired-looking and hungry detachment when we arrived at the armory, although we foraged quite extensively on the way home.

We have received most of our new spring uniforms, and are pleased with the manner in which they fit us.

The signal section has been drillling every day for fifteen minutes in addition to the regular drill, and is progressing very rapidly. The men are now able to send messages by flag at the

rate of six words of five letters each per minute.

The drum corps has been silent for the last few weeks. This is because they are laboring diligently, preparing for their annual outburst on May the thirtieth.

—•—

L'extempo Notes. Since the last issue of The Picket we have been so very unfortunate as to lose one of our most worthy members, G. C. Weltner. He was treasurer of our society and in his stead we have elected O. L. Snyder.

On account of examinations' being so near at hand at the time appointed for our last public meeting, it was postponed until the time for our next public meeting which will be held on the evening of April 15. All are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

Although we lost one of our members we have added the following names to our roll: Therman Smith, William Grapes, T. S. McDaniel, Kenny T. Rexrode, Luther Flynn, W. A. Hively, W. H. Morrow, L. S. Chorpenning, James O. Watson, Olive P. Squire, and John J. Moyers.

We are gradually increasing in numbers, now being almost fifty. We would be glad to have more of the young men join and to the new students who came in for the spring term we extend a hearty invitation. Come and learn to debate.

CLASS NOTES

Alumni Notes Mr. George B. Folk, '05, principal of the Kingwood schools, spent the Easter holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. D. Folk.

Mr. John Link, '04, who will soon graduate from the Mount Airy Theological Seminary, Philadelphia, recently visited his relatives at Duffields.

Mr. George M. Beltzhoover, Jr., '96, attended a meeting of the Rumseyan Society, held in Shepherdstown the twenty-eighth of March.

Prof. Samuel Osbourn, '94, of the Jacob Tome Institute, Port Deposit, Md., spent Easter with his parents at Shenandoah Junction.

Miss Louise Anna Snyder, '04,

is visiting in New York, where she will be a bridesmaid at the wedding of a college friend.

Rev. A. A. P, Neel, '98, pastor of the Southern Methodist Church, at Burlington, W. Va., spent a day or two in Shepherdstown before returning home from Conference.

The many friends of Miss Lucie Beltzhoover, '02, are glad to know that she has recovered from her recent severe illness sufficiently to be able to return from the hospital in Charles Town to her home in Shepherdstown.

Rev. H. Lee Hout, '79, who has been pastor of the Southern Methodist Church at Piedmont, W. Va., has been assigned to Marvin Church, Washington, D. C. He and his family spent a few days in Shepherdstown the week of Conference. Many of Mr. Hout's old friends heard with pleasure the able sermon which he preached April third in the Southern Methodist Church.

Miss Mary Link, who graduated in music at Shepherd College last June, is assisting Miss Barnes in her work in the music department.

—•—

Senior Notes. Nothing of importance has happened since our last report except that we have been "sitting" for the pictures that are to grace the pages of the Junior Annual.

It was on a certain Tuesday that the photographer first appeared, and most of us went through the mental agony and physical torture of having our pictures taken.

Each one was anxiously awaiting the coming of the proofs; when, on the following Monday, the photographer again came saying that the pictures were a failure, and the same operation must be again submitted to the patient and enduring Seniors.

Of course it was rumored that the trouble was due to broken plates, but the photographer hastened to assure everybody, that it was nothing of the sort. The camera alone was at fault.

So we again went through the terrible ordeal, and, if you buy a Junior year book, you will see us in all our glory.

All this we have done for the Juniors. What have they done for us?

—•—

Junior Notes. Have you wondered where we were? You haven't heard from us for quite a while. We have been at work on our year book. If you remember, plans were made to print one. Many said our plans would not materialize, but we have thus far demon-

strated that we have the quality as well as the quantity. The material for the annual has been prepared and has already gone to the press, while nearly all of the necessary pictures have been taken. Soon Shepherd College's first annual will be on sale. Help it with your subscription, if you have not already subscribed for it.

It is with much pleasure that we welcome three new members into our class. These are Miss Strode, Mr. Vance, and Mr. McDaniel. Our class roll now shows a total of 33 members.

Harper say, "Yea, yea verily, I'd like to 'Muse' these fine moonlight nights."

Subscribe for the "Cohongoroota." You couldn't do better.

Locals and Personals

Miss Barnes' pupils in music gave a very enjoyable recital on Friday evening, April the eighth.

—•—

We had a very interesting program in chapel on the eighth. That day was Arbor and Bird Day. The different classes were represented and we spent a very enjoyable hour.

—•—

The State uniform examinations were held in Shepherd College, April 14th and 15th.

—•—

One day as I was walking,
I heard a noise so loud.
It was a Senior talking,
And this is what he said:
"Verily, verily, I say unto thee,
Abraham Lincoln stood on the highest
Pinnacle of—er—er—ah—stop laughing,
You make me forget—er—
Anyway Abe was a great man."

—•—

M. L. T looking at the new bust of Cicero—"Ciceron! I think it should be kicked off."

—•—

Student—Have you seen the bust of Cicero?

S. W.—It looks like Caesar's ghost.

—•—

Student—"What is good for the complexion?"

Barber—"A massage is the best thing."

Student—"Do you take that inwardly?"

—•—

How can we work Algebra
When we hear coming from above

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION, SHEPHERD COLLEGE

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Soft and sweet melodious strains
Of the Melody of Love?

How can we read our Cicero
When the Preps make such a noise
That you think you're in a bee-hive,
Or among a crowd of boys?

How can we translate German
When from the Parthenian Hall to below,
Come such loud and sonorous sounds?
Oh, why do they elocute so!

Oh, why will our worthy Principal
These abominable noises allow?
Let us hope and pray he will stop them,
Will some one tell him how?

—•—

One of our students, Miss Lavonia Graybeal, was married to the Rev. Lawson on Wednesday, April 13th, at her boarding house. The best wishes of the school go with them.

—•—

Mrs. Eleanor Eddy Knutti, wife of the late Professor J. G. Knutti, has been visiting friends in Shepherdstown.

EXCHANGE NOTES

We have received a great number of exchanges this month. Almost all of them are attractive. Many of them contain most excellent stories, jokes, and short poems.

The Liberty College Student is a new paper but has received our immediate attention. Lady Macbeth is one of the best productions in the last number.

The Mercury is one of our old acquaintances. It is read as much as any other exchange paper on our list.

The Salem Commercial School Quarterly is a neatly arranged paper. The short article on The Value of a Book is very instructive.

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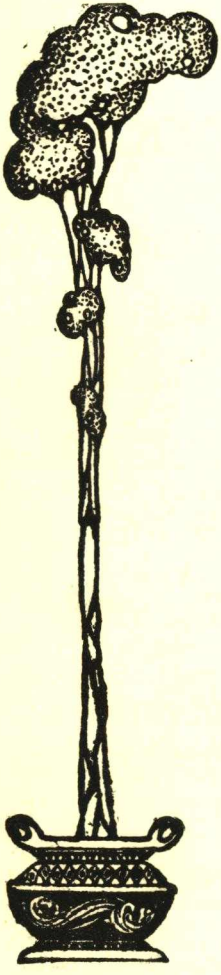

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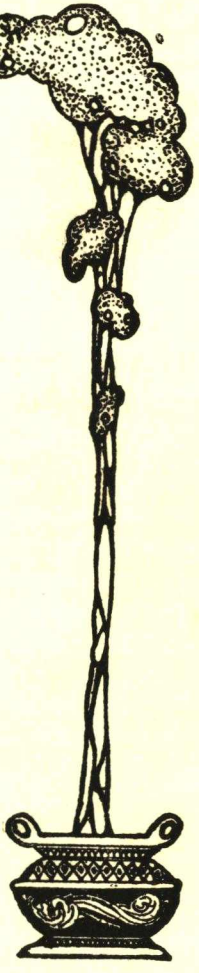

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THE SHEPHERD COLLEGE PICKET

Vol. XVI SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA. No. 9

50c a Year *To Interest All in Our Affairs* May, 1910

THE HIGH SCHOOL AS AN ALMA NUTRIX

By Allen Wilson Porterfield, '97.

No age is wholly satisfied with the present and every age is transitional. Every man who is not to-day an archoptimist is an incorrigible pessimist, for this is the very best of all ages. The pulse of any age can be most accurately determined by determining its attitude toward just four things: Politics, Religion, Art, and Education. This age is clamoring for and insisting upon purity in politics, tolerance and philanthropy in religion, intelligent and sustained interest in art, and universal extension in education. There never was a time when so much stress was laid upon the desirability and necessity of being trained along some line as at present. And however incapable the term "education" may be of epigrammatic definition, it all amounts about to this: Education enables a man to do a thing with ease and efficiency, whether it be buying, sowing, tilling, reaping or selling. The educated man makes fewer mistakes than the uneducated one. This century hates mistake and is consequently calling and crying for education, for training.

This cry for education has grown out of a very evident need of it. Except, possibly, in the bushiest of counties, a man can no longer preach unless he has a message. He can no longer teach unless he has ideas or can transfer those of others. He can no longer work successfully with his hands unless his methods are sufficiently scientific to withstand the inexorable pressure of competition. Competition is the keynote of this age. Every man is on trial. He will retain his present position so long as he can prove that he fills it as well as or better than any one else could; or until he has proved that he can fill the position above him better than the man above him. This is as it should be. And this persistent, inelastic competition has made clear the need of education, of training.

This ubiquitous need of education has given rise to so many

varieties of it. There is literally no end to the number and assortment of "schools" in this country at the present time. Everything, excepting loving and hating, is now taught. Aviation, manicuring, composing, automobiling, teaching, fighting, painting, nursing,—in all of these and in all the rest one can now "take a course" in an incorporated "school." And as a result many have been enabled to achieve the highest end of education, namely, to become so proficient that they make an art of business.

But aside from this sort of schools, attention is here drawn to the regular high-school as embracing the most critical years in a complete education. The elementary school teaches one to read books, the high-school to study them, the college to criticise them, and the university to write new ones. In this land of opportunity, a few geniuses have become famous without going through or even to any one of these four grades; and a few persistent incapables have gone through all four and yet remained forever fameless. However, the majority of men now doing things worth while have gone through the first three; a few have some knowledge of and from the fourth. These four grades correspond to the four ages of man, or to the four seasons of the year. The elementary school covers the springtime of development. In it we teach the "young ideas how to shoot." It is the budding season when everything is in flower. The high-school covers the period of summer. It is the time of unripened, but ripening fruit. The college covers the period of autumn when the harvests are gathered and stored. The university goes over the period of winter, of reflection and meditation and the disposition of goods. As to which period is the most important depends almost entirely upon the intended career. But certainly the most critical is the high-school period.

What is the function of the high-school? Is it to prepare young people for life or for college? It is being criticised in some places to-day because it does the latter rather than the former. Should it not, however, be commended rather than condemned for this? It should, in the very nature of the case, be prepared to do both. But it seems that it can't do both without each function suffering somewhat from the composite purpose. Education, as a process and a movement, is becoming more and more complicated every day. A good high-school now

has as "advanced" a curriculum as a good college fifty year ago. Each generation becomes, not wiser, but better informed. The high-school student of to-day plays with thoughts that gave Plato and Aristole much concern. But this does not mean that the youth of to-day is wiser than the old man of yesterday. The human mind, as a reasoning power, has changed but precious little since the days of the Greeks. We may know more, but we don't think more than they did. It is only our opportunity, our environment that has changed.

The high-school student of to-day refers to his school as his Alma Mater, a designation that in all justice belongs only to the college and should not be confused. The high-school has its paper, its year book, its fraternal, religious, literary, military, musical and scientific clubs, its various societies and class organizations, its teams, its sports, its yells and everything else that goes to enrich, in a certain sense, life at college. These things have their unique value, in college, especially for the man whose primary aim is the study of men. The student editor of Columbia University's daily paper recently criticised the undergraduates for attending a certain series of extra lectures by a man of international reputation rather than come out and help the teams at that hour. To the layman this will sound like very peculiar advice. It sounded so to the writer. But to the man carefully trained in a high-school, innocent of college customs and preparing for a business life, this was at least explicable criticism. For the high-school, however, to undertake all those things that clog the educational system at college is to force the season. It is to make summer do the duty of autumn. It does not seem fair, to be sure, to the high school student, who for some reason that generally appears more momentous than it actually is, does not get a taste of all those activities that make college life so traditionally attractive. Yet when he gets them in the preparatory school, it amounts to only a taste that does not satisfy the appetite if it stops here, and spoils the appetite if continued in college.

Would it not, then, be a refreshing simplification if the high-school were to be considered as the preparatory school for college rather than for life? Could it not then become intensively rather than extensively ambitious? Would not its duties be then so clearly delimited that there would be no doubt as to what it

should undertake and what not? The curriculum could then be confined rigidy to English, Mathematics, Latin, History, Greek and Physics and in about this order. And if any addition were to be made there could be more of each of these and German and French. And would not this sort of training be better after all than the present diffuse method according to which the student gets an impersonal, informal introduction to so many "broadening" subjects and activities before he is, by nature, broad enough to stand broadening? The writer believes so with his whole heart and has written reminiscentially.

Shepherd College like one of its sister Normals, is in a unique position. It is a high-school called a college. That it has done and is doing a noble work nobly is evident to all but the purblind. The writer rejoices with exceeding great joy at its constant progress and unbroken development. He has neither the desire to criticise its curriculum nor the ability to solve its problems. The situation simply appeals to him thus: Shepherd College is a high toned high-school. A student completing all its courses can, by passing the entrance examinations, enter the Freshman class of a good college. He can not, however, get one point of advanced standing. Yet Shepherd College, like the other Normals, interests its students in a great many things that a good college does not require for admission and which a good college is vastly better equipped to do. The man who can simplify,—and this means more than simply organize,—the educational life and system of this country will live as one of the heroes of the twentieth century. As it is, the average high-school is a sort of college with a low entrance requirement. A narrowed, intensified curriculum might result in the graduate's not being so well informed, but he would be wiser. And that is the main thing. It is the God in man that reasons and thinks. It is the man in man that wants to have a hand in everything without at the same time seeing that it can supply the brains for only a few. Anything that reduces human vanity emenates from God Himself and will be divinely helpful. The noblest work that Shepherd College, or any other high-school, can do is to teach its students to grasp a few of the simple facts of life and encourage them to go to a good college, where another very small part of life's long story will be told.

We refer to our college as our Alma Mater, our benignant,

benevolent mother. It is one of our prettiest traditions. In the same way we might refer to our preparatory school as our Alma Nutrix, our benignant, benevolent governess of the olden classic type. She did not take those entrusted to her care entirely into her confidence, and attempt to explain to them the inner meaning of all the cryptic things of life. She held them at a distance, with a kind but firm hand, realizing the appalling responsibility of her position because of the irresponsibility of her youthful, hopeful proteges. She gave to them the best things with a bounteous, generous hand. And when they had out grown her they went to their mother and told her, in confidence, how much they appreciated the guidance of their benignant governess.

THE ROMANCE OF THE OVAL MINIATURE

Continued From The March Number.

CHAPTER VII.

Several months passed away, and by this time the Leighs had become comfortably settled and accustomed to their new home. But what a change had taken place in it. It did not look like the same place. The weeds had been cleaned out of the yard and the grass carefully mowed. Under the direction of Virginia, Dave had made several flower beds in front of the house. In these she had planted many beautifnl flowers, which were now in full bloom.

The house, too, presented a very different appearance from what it had when they came. Mr. Leigh had remained at home for a short time, and he had shown the slaves, Dave and two who had followed later, how to build a broad rustic porch along the front and one side of the house. Vines completely covered the wood work of the porch. As he could not afford to paint the house, he had the negroes to white-wash it, as they also did the rough pole fence around it. This fence was now a wall of nasturtiums and clematis. The little white cottage with its vine shaded porch and the smooth green lawn dotted with pretty flowers in front of it, looked very cozy and inviting.

Thus we find the home one balmy spring morning. Virginia came out of the house humming a little song, and began her

customary morning work of caring for her flowers. Occasionally, as she plucked a withered blossom or a faded leaf from one plant, or an impertinent weed from beside another, she stooped to inhale the fragrance of some exceptionally pretty flower. The birds were singing in the trees overhead. All nature seemed happy as if in mockery of the great strife which was raging so fiercely between the men in blue and the men in gray.

Up in a nest in one of the trees, four little birds were jostling one another about in glee. Soon one of them was jostled from the nest, and fell with a little flutter to the ground near where Virginia was standing. With an exclamation she picked up the little bird. Looking up she saw the nest and one of the old birds fluttering about it in great excitement.

"Dave," she called.

"Yes Missus," answered Dave, as he came quickly around the corner of the house.

"Dave, get a ladder and put this poor little bird up in its nest again," she said as she fondled the little songster-to-be.

Soon Dave had a ladder placed against the tree. "Oh you dear little bird," said Virginia as she kissed it before giving it to Dave. Then as she handed it to him she added, "Now Dave, do be careful and don't hurt it."

"No'm I won't," answered Dave, as he ascended the ladder. When he had placed the little bird in the nest, he came down saying, "I'll bet he 'mos, break him neck fallin' way down frum up dar."

"Oh I hope it won't fall again," said Virginia.

"Golly, Missus, yo' is pow'ful kind to dem little birds," said Dave.

"Why Dave! how queerly you talk,'" replied Virginia. "Am I not kind to you also?"

"Oh Lawsey, yes, Missus," answered Dave quickly. "Yo' sure am kind to dis ole nigger, and I want to stay wif yo' all de time."

"Very well, Dave, you know you're welcome to stay," replied Virginia, as she went across the yard towards the house.

Then stopping in front of a bed of dwarf roses, she said, half to Dave and half to herself, "Oh aren't they lovely?"

"Dey sure am lubly," answered Dave, and then as his eyes roved admiringly over the house and yard he added, "An eber

ting else am lubly. Dis yar place don't look lak no chicken coop no mo'! It am almos' as good as de home whut dem ole Yanks burn up."

"Almost Dave, but not quite," replied Virginia dreamily, as she went over and sat down on the porch-steps. As she sat there, she thought of her old home and the many good times she had had there. Then she thought of the day it was burned, and of the tall grey-eyed officer, who, although he was forced to burn their home, had treated them so kindly. "How gallant he was," she murmured, "And yet how brave and fearless he seemed."

"Of whom are you speaking, dear?," asked her mother who had come out on the porch unnoticed by Virginia.

Virginia started, blushed crimson, and then replied, "I was just thinking of the day our home was burned, and of the officer who did it."

"Daughter! daughter!," sighed Mrs. Leigh, "you shouldn't think of such things, and especially not of that merciless Northernor."

"But mother, he was courteous to us," persisted Virginia. "Yes," admitted Mrs. Leigh, "he certainly was courteous to us." And then to change the subject she added, "It has been four weeks since we heard from father. I wonder where he is?"

"Oh, I do wish he would come home to stay," said Virginia. "Here in this lovely little home we could live so happily."

"But dear, the cause needs him more than we," replied Mrs. Leigh. However, it is as you say, we could be happier if he were here. As it is, let us enjoy this comfortable little home, and pray for his safe return some day."

Thus we leave the Leighs in their new home, contented and as happy as the circumstances would allow, while we go back to the North to see what has befallen Allison.

After the bloody fight at Antietam where McClellan fell out of favor and was replaced by Burnside, Allison went with the Army of the Potomac on its fourth campaign against Richmond. He passed safely through this, as he did also the fifth under General Hooker. Just after the fifth campaign, his regiment along with several others was transferred to the Army of the Cumberland, under General Rosecrans. After the disastrous battle of Chickamauga, Allison's regiment was stationed at

Chattanooga. Here it remained for two months, at the end of which time it took an important part in the victorious battle of Missionary Ridge, fought on the twenty-fifth day of November 1863.

From that time untill the early part of May 1864, the regiment of Allison remained inactive. How tiresome and monotonous those long days were in camp. The soldiers grumbled and beguiled the time the best they could. In the latter part of April, reports of a great march began to flit about the camp, setting it in a flutter of excitment. Sure enough on the second of May came the order to break camp.

Allison had been having a chat with the colonel when the order came. The colonel told him the good news and then dismissed him. Rushing into his mess where several brother officers were having a quiet game of poker, he cried, "Put down your hands, boys. I have one that will trump you all."

"What is it?," they demanded eagerly, for they knew by Allison's manner that it was something out of the ordinary.

"We're going to hike, boys; Uncle Billy is going to take us out for a little constitutional," replied Allison.

"Hurrah!" "Whoope!" cried the officers, and immediately the poker game was broken up.

This happened on the afternoon of the second. The next morning the regiment moved to its position in Sherman's Army. Shortly after, the great march to the sea was begun. Though Allison knew nothing of his destination, he was as full of enthusiasm as ever as he rode along at the head of his company. How different it was from the weary life in camp. Here the scenes were always changing; there was always something to do. Nearly every day Allison would make a foraging trip ahead of the army. On these trips he would sometimes have little brushes with the enemy. Then, too, Johnston was always hovering around them, and skirmishes with his troops were not infrequent.

One day as he rode along, Allison noticed a stately southern home in flames. Evidently some foraging party had set it on fire. This, sad to relate, was not a rare occurence on the march to the sea, but it was the first he had seen so far. It immediately brought the past to his mind. He remembered well how he had been compelled to burn just such a home two years before. Slipping his hand into an inner pocket, he brought out a small

gold framed oval miniatnre, of the beautiful face of Virginia Leigh. He had carried it safely through all the battles and hardships of those two years. For a few minutes he gazed at it tenderly and then placed it back in his pocket.

"If only,"—he murmured, but did not finish the sentence.

How many times he had studied that picture, it would be impossible to say. Every night before he lay down to sleep, if he possibly could, he had gazed into the brown eyes looking back at him from the oval frame.

"My southern rose.," he would murmur. "What wouldn't I do for you?" But then in a moment he would add, "How foolish of me; I shall never see her again. And even if I should, of what avail would it be?"

Nevertheless he would do the same thing again the next night. But thoughts of Virginia did not keep him from his work. Soon the burning house was passed and Allison was again absorbed in his military duties. Thus the army moved on day after day, and the distance between it and the sea became slowly, yet surely less.

One fine evening in June, the army passed through a small but very pretty town. Allison was, as usual, riding at the head of his company. Just after passing the village, he was casually viewing the country, he noticed a little white cottage standing somewhat back from the road in the midst of a yard of beautiful flowers. The flowers attracted his attention first, and then he glanced up at the cottage. On the broad vine-covered porch in front of the house were three persons, evidently watching the Federals march by. When his eyes encountered these persons, he clenched his hands and started so violently that he unconsciously spurred his horse, causing the animal to spring quickly forward. Could it be possible? Hastily quieting his horse, he looked again. Yes, it was true. The unexpected had happened, and he was gazing at the original of the picture which he cherished so much.

"Virginia Leigh!," he gasped in his surprise. Raising his cap he bowed toward her. How Allison's heart did flutter when he noticed a smile overspread her countenance, and an almost imperceptible inclination of her head towards him. "And she recognizes me," he thought. "Why it's almost more than I can believe."

By this time he was past the house. He rode on in communion with his thoughts. "Fate has been kind to me," he finally muttered. "Now if only I could get back to her."

For a few minutes he studied. Then he slapped his thigh as he said half audibly, "I have it. I will slip back through the sentries to-night and try to see her."

The army went on for about two miles and then went into camp for the night. When the necessary arrangements had been made for the night, Allison buckled on his revolvers and sword and started to leave his tent.

His messmate, noticing his actions, asked, "What now, comrade?"

"I think I'll go back toward the village to reconnoiter a little," replied Allison.

"Better be careful," warned his friend, "Johnston is close behind us, you know."

"All right," answered Allison as he left the tent.

The night was dark and he had no trouble in making his way back along the road. He went on foot so as to be the least conspicuous possible. Several squads of horsemen went past him, within easy speaking distance. By their talk he knew they were Confederates. Still he continued cautiously on his way.

When he arrived at the house, he went noislessly up the path to the door and knocked. In a few moments the door was opened by the negro, Dave, who recoiled as if struck when he saw the blue uniformed figure before him.

"Is this the home of Mr. Leigh?" asked Allison.

"Ye—ye—yes sah," answered Dave, his knees knocking together and his teeth chattering so he could scarcely speak. He well remembered his past experiences with the men in blue.

"Is Miss Virginia at home?," inquired Allison.

"Ye—ye—yes sah," stuttered the frightened negro.

"Tell her Lieutenant Robert Allison would like to see her for a few minutes if possible."

"A—a—all right sah," chattered Dave, as he disappeared. Rushing into the little parlor where Mrs. Leigh and Virginia were sitting, he sank weakly to the floor.

Mrs. Leigh, noticing his actions and his terrified eyes asked quickly, "Why Dave, what in the world is the matter?"

"Oh Lordy Missus, dem Yanks am out dar," gulped Dave

pointing to the door.

Mrs. Leigh turned pale and sank back in her chair, but Virginia leaned forward and asked, "How many Dave?"

"I dun' no," answered Dave. "I only seed one. He say his name Alkerson."

"Oh Allison, you mean," said Virginia springing up. "Don't worry mother, he won't harm us. Besides, our troops are all around us." Leaving the room she went to the door.

"Good evening Miss Leigh," said Allison bowing and lifting his cap.

"Lieutenant Allison, I believe," answered Virginia acknowledging his salutation.

"At your service," answered Allison politely. Then looking around he added, "Am I not close to your lines?"

"You are very close to our lines," replied Virginia. "But what is the nature of your visit this time Lieutenant Allison? Surely it is not of a like character as the other?"

"Not at all, Miss Virginia," Allison assured her. "As I was passing here to-day, I recognized you. I have never forgotten you since that unpleasant day several years ago, and I resolved to come back tonight and ask after your welfare. I also want to tell you how pitifully mean I feel every time I think of the wrong I was compelled to do you."

"Oh you are alone?," said Virginia. "Very well then, won't you come in?"

"Thank you," replied Allison as he entered.

Virginia took him into the cozy little parlor. Mrs. Leigh, now quite composed, arose and greeted Allison kindly. They both assured him that they had never blamed him, personally, in the least for the loss of their home. They had to respect him for doing his duty and obeying commands. Dave had disappeared.

A lively conversation was soon in progress, in the course of which Allison said, "It was one of the greatest surprises of my life, when I saw you to-day. To tell the truth, I had never expected to see you again. How long have you been living here?"

"Oh we have been living here for over two years," answered Virginia.

"This is a delightful place," continued Allison. "So

pretty and homelike. And are you quite as happy here as you were in your old home?"

"Yes, almost," answered Virginia. "If only father would stay at home all of the time. He has been at home for several weeks. He came home wounded, but he is all right now and is talking of going away again. He has gone to see General Johnston this evening. I expect him back soon." And so the conversation went merrily on.

In the meantime, what has become of Dave? Finding that Allison was alone, his manner changed completely. Instead of fear, he was now filled with a desire to get revenge on Allison for burning "de old home." Leaving the house by the back way, he started in the direction of Johnston's camp, muttering to himself, "I'll fix him." Before he had gone far he met a squad of Confederate horsemen, who immediately wanted to know who he was.

"I am Dave," replied that worthy. "Mah Marsa am Mistah Leigh. I am jes goin' to de camp to git him. Dere's a Yankee at de house."

"A Yankee?" cried several of the men.

"Silence!" ordered the officer in command. Then turning to Dave he said, "Where is he? Take us to him, you black rascal."

"Yes sah," replied Dave, starting forthwith to the house.

When they arrived there, the Confederates dismounted quietly and surrounded the house. With Dave guiding them, the officer and eight or nine of the men then crept quietly into the house.

"Bettah ketch him quick," cautioned Dave, when they were at the parlor door. "He mighty bad man. Fight lak de debil."

"Never mind," said the officer, "we'll get him. Now boys, if he fights, why we'll have to fight. But take him alive at all cost. He is no doubt a spy, and we may be able to get some valuable information from him. All ready now."

Opening the door, he stepped into the room drawing his sword as he did so.

"Surrender!" he cried.

Both Virginia and Mrs. Leigh screamed because of the suddenness of it. Allison was taken altogether by surprise, for so

quiet had been the movements of the Confederates, that he had not heard them or even suspected that they were near.

But he recovered himself in an instant, and drawing his sword rushed at the officer crying, "Never!"

Striking him down, he tried to get through the doorway but found it blocked by several other men in grey, who now bore down upon him. He succeeded in striking down another, but they were too many for him and with a wound on his cheek, he was soon lying bound on the floor. He looked about to see if Virginia or Mrs. Leigh had been hurt during the struggle, but they had both fled from the room.

Just then Mr. Leigh stepped into the room. After looking at the blood stained floor and the fallen men, he turned to a lieutenant, who had come forward to take command of the men, and said sternly, "Well, sir, what does this mean. Why do you take my home for such an affair as this?"

The officer saluted and was about to reply, when Dave stepped into the room, and in a gleeful manner explained the situation to Mr. Leigh.

When Dave had finished, Mr. Leigh's eyes were gleaming, and he said, as he looked at Allison, "Oh ho, so you're the cursed Yankee who burned my home. Then you are probably enjoying a small dose of your own medicine."

Just then Virginia came into the room. When she saw Allison bound, and saw his bloody face, where he had been struck, her eyes fairly gleamed with indignation.

"Father!" she exclaimed, "don't let them subject Lieutenant Allison to such treatment. He is no spy as they claim. He merely came here from the Union camp to inquire how we have fared since he was reluctantly compelled to burn our home."

Virginia's words and manner had some effect on her father, for he spoke in less angry tones than before, as he asked of the officer, "Ainsley, is it really necessary for you to arrest this man?"

"No, Colonel, I am sure, if I told General Johnston that your daughter wanted him to be free, he would say I did right to free him."

The man's tone and manner were respectful enough, but there was a lurking sneer on his face that Colonel Leigh did not understand, so he said carelessly, "Upon second thought, I

believe you had better take him along. If he is innocent, as my daughter seems to believe, he will not have much difficulty in securing a release." And Allison was soon on his way to Johnston's headquarters. W. D. Himes, '11.

CHAPTER VIII.

Allison was taken to Johnston's camp and put under guard for the night. At daybreak he was haled to Johnston's headquarters where a line of grim visaged men circled the inner wall of the tent. Though Johnston was anxious to get his army under way as soon as possible, his manner was calm and deliberate.

"Is this the spy you captured last night, Lieutenant Ainsley?" he asked of Allison's captor.

"I am no spy, sir, but a a lieutenant in General Sherman's army," declared Allison, the color surging from the edge of his collar to the roots of his hair.

"Then kindly explain your presence within our lines last night," said Johnston.

"I shall do nothing of the kind. You have no right to make such a demand." The gray eyes were now fairly snapping.

"The exigencies of war allow many unusual things. One is power to the person in control. A soldier belonging to one army found within the lines of an opposing army is in a very suspicious position. If you are not a spy you have made yourself seem dangerously like one."

"General, my errand had nothing to do with the army. It was an entirely personal matter," said Allison, as he saw the force and reasonableness, of what Johnston said.

"And yet, you were in uniform," observed Johnston, dryly.

"Because I had no opportunity to make a change."

"You will have to explain the nature of your errand," said Johnston, "and if it is plausible you may have a chance. We'll keep you till you can be exchanged. In the meantime, we'll just institute a still hunt for proof that you are a spy as you undoubtedly seem. If proof be found, need I tell you the consequence?"

Allison frowned, then began—

"You may have heard that Colonel Leigh's home in Virginia was burned over two years ago?"

"Yes"

"It was my misfortune to be detailed for the task.—"

"Is he the man, Ainsley?" interrupted Johnston.

"Yes General," replied the lieutenant.

For the first time Allison looked squarely at his captor and recognized in him the Confederate he had arrested in Colonel Leigh's home in Virginia. He had evidently been exchanged in the meantime.

"Well, what has that to do with it?" asked Johnston a bit testily, for he was anxious to be on the move.

"Nothing, except that it was a very distasteful piece of work, and only an explicit command from a superior officer would have induced me to do it. I have always wanted to tell Mrs. Leigh and her daughter that I am genuinely sorry I was compelled to do it. I should have tried to be excused from it, but some other would have done it, and it might be, more brutally than I. Today I saw Miss Leigh as I passed in our line, and as soon as I could get away from camp I hurried back to their home to tell them what I have told you."

As he spoke, he had become very pale, for the wound on his cheek was a deep one, and had bled much during the night. Colonel Leigh who had come in as Allison began to speak his regret at the house burning, now spoke. He had felt the sincerity of Allison's words, and believed him innocent.

"My wife and daughter have both commented on the courtesy the young officer showed them and his very evident reluctance at the deed," he said.

"Then Colonel, do you and the other officers agree that he should be exonerated from the charge, and retained only as a prisoner of war pending a satisfactory exchange?"

"Aye!" They began but Lieutenant Ainsley saluted respectfully and said, "There were some papers on his person when we searched him after reaching here last night. Would it be necessary to axamine them?"

"Very necessary Lieutenant. Produce them.' A few personal letters of Allison's, the little gold framed miniature of Virginia Leigh, and a small roll of fine paper were placed on the table. At sight of the roll of paper, Colonel Leigh, who was on the opposite side of the table exclaimed, "Where was that found?" and pointed to the small securely bound roll.

"In his boot leg Colonel," replied Ainsley.

"That's a falsehood," exclained Allison. "I never saw that package before."

"I don't see how he could have secured it," said Leigh. "It is the plan we made yesterday and I had it in a secret niche in the wall in my library."

"But you see he had it. How about your daughter's picture?"

But Colonel Leigh was too much puzzled by the appearance of his plan to notice the picture.

"That puts a different aspect upon the case. Call in the men who were with you, Ainsley," commanded Johnston.

After the privates who had assisted in the arrest had testified to finding the plan in Allison's boot, the officers present voted him guilty of being a spy and sentenced him to be shot subject to the direction of General Johnston. The General hurriedly wrote a list of names, and handing it to Ainsley, said, "Go and summon these men at once. He shall be disposed of immediately. Here," he roared to Allison, "Perhaps you'd die happier with your trinkets on you." He waved his hand toward the letters.

Allison stepped toward the table and picked up his letters. Then, as he observed that the officers were too preoccupied to notice him, he slipped the miniature between the letters and put them in an inside pocket. He was just in time, for Ainsley now appeared at the entrance and saluted.

"Bind his arms behind him and take him to Sulphur Glen," commanded Johnston, who now turned hurriedly to follow with his eye the lean index finger of Colonel Leigh as it traced out the proposed march on the thin paper now unrolled and spread out before them.

Solemnly the twelve grim marksmen, selected for their accurate shooting, marched toward the little glen with Allison, securely bound, stumbling before them. Each carried a loaded rifle. Each, as he looked at the tall, lithe young soldier, wondered which of their number bore the fatal ball. Each devoutly hoped his gun might carry only a blank cartridge. They were all bold enough in battle, but this—this was not battle. This was——they dared not give their roving ideas definite form and name the repulsive deed, but the thought of it left an un-

pleasant feeling in their consciences.

They reached the glen and Ainsley ordered his men into position. Then with Allison at his side, he paced off the distance. He rudely pushed Allison to the position he desired, and pulled his cap over his eyes.

"Now, d—n you, I guess I'll soon be even," he hissed as he turned to leave the prisoner's side. "You'll never wear Virginia Leigh's picture near your cursed Yankee heart again."

He walked back to his men, gave them some final minute directions and then began to count, "One! two"—His blood stood still, for on the knoll just beyond Allison appeared Virginia Leigh, and before he could move his benumbed lips to give the final command, a detachment of blue coats dashed into sight.

"Three!" he screamed frantically and the twelve guns answered by a simultaneous vicious snarl, Allison threw up his hands and fell limply to the ground.

On came the blue coats and Ainsley and his chosen twelve fled, panic-stricken. At the side of the young officer in command, Virginia bent over Allison's limp form. The officer hastily tore open Allison's waistcoat and shirt to examine the wound from which blood was flowing freely.

"Thank God," he cried, "only a flesh wound. Something evidently caused the ball to glance from his heart or our trip would have proved too late," he continued as he examined critically the place where the ball had cut through Allison's coat. Slipping his hand into the inner pocket, he drew forth the letters and Virginia's picture. The young officer smiled knowingly and the color rushed to Virginia's face even as the tears filled her eyes.

"Now a rush, and back to camp or the Johnies will get us," said the officer.

Lifting Allison into a hastily improvised litter of two storm coats, the men went back as they had come—on a dead run, Virginia easily keeping up with them. Soon they reached a by-road where their horses were tethered. Virginia mounted her own, but paused, waiting to see them start with Allison. A blue-coated giant on a powerful cavalry mount took Allison in his arms and dashed madly toward the Federal lines closely followed by the others. The officer in charge, hat in hand, stood

a moment before Virginia hardly knowing what to say, yet feeling that he should say something to her.

"You have done a noble, generous deed, Miss Leigh. You will have the gratitude of Sherman and his whole army, for every one loves Lieutenant Allison," he said.

"Oh, I hope I have done nothing wrong. I am still in an agony of doubt. I don't want to be disloyal to the South. I love it and would give my life for it willingly, but Lieutenant Allison had done no wrong. I could not let them shoot him," she almost moaned in her distress.

"To ride at breakneck speed, as you did, for three miles over a dark and lonely road was enough, but to do it out of pure humanity, even for a foe, was a deed worthy of any heroine of romance. I shall always speak of you to my northern friends as the bravest woman I have ever seen. Good by."

"Good by."

The officer then galloped after his men and with a word to her dearly loved horse, Virginia seemed flying rather than riding along the dusty road in the opposite direction.

W. J. Cunningham, '11.

(To be concluded next month.)

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EVERYBODY except the spendthrift wishes to spend his money for that which will do the most good. Here is what may be done with fifty cents.

By sending fifty cents to Mr. Dodd, the business manager of The Picket, you may help yourself to a full year's subscription to our paper beginning at any date you may wish; you may help the Picket management to get out of debt; you may help us to publish a better paper; and you may help to remove that frown from the face of our business manager. Help! Help! Help!

* * *

WE are pleased to announce the following as the order of closing exercises for Commencement week, 1910:

Friday evening, June 3rd, Reunion of Literary Societies.

Saturday evening, June 4th, Recital Department of Music.

Sunday evening, June 5th, Address before the graduating Class by Dr. Schaeffer.

Monday evening, June 6th, Recital Department of Elocution.

Tuesday evening, June 7th, Recital by Graduates of the Department of Music.

Wednesday morning, June 8th, Field Day Exercises.

Wednesday evening, Inter-Society Contest.

Thursday morning, June 9th, Competitive Drill, Shepherd College Cadets.

Thursday afternoon, Senior Class Day Exercises.

Thursday evening, Alumni Exercises and Banquet—Auditorium and Armory.

Friday morning, June 10th, Graduating Exercises. Address by Dr. Waitman Barbe of the West Virginia University, and presentation of diplomas by Hon. Geo. S. Laidley, member of the State Board of Regents.

Morning exercises begin at 9.30 o'clock; afternoon, 2.30 o'clock; evening at 8:00 o'clock.

* * *

WE have here at Shepherd College a brand new organization which we wish to recommend to every school in the country. This new society is entirely informal and has no officers. It is termed the "Book Club."

As a great amount of benefit is to be derived from book reviews, we feel that in this club a rare opportunity is afforded for becoming familiar with the best, newest and most helpful books. Our busy life as students does not permit us to read as widely as we desire, and the next best thing to the actual perusal of a book is a detailed sketch or critical report of it. We have been favored by such reviews from members of the faculty and several of the students.

In addition to these prepared reports, helpful questions are asked which are of such a nature that free expression of opinion is open to all. Some of the questions which have been asked are: "What book has influenced your life most?" "Who is your favorite author?" "What is the most pathetic poem you ever read?"

We heartily commend this club and the good that can be accomplished through it and we feel assured that wherever it is tried it will prove a success as it has done here.

* * *

AN event of much interest to the people of Shepherdstown and vicinity was the meeting of the Potomac Valley Round Table held April 21—23 in the Shepherd College Auditorium. State Superintendent M. P. Shawkey, Professor Thos. E. Hodges of the State Board of Control and many other prominent educators both from West Virginia and from Maryland were present and engaged in a keen discussion of live topics.

The opening session was held Friday morning when addresses of welcome were delivered and the Moderator, Professor S. P. Hatton of Charles Town form-

ally took charge. The regular discussions of the Round Table were begun on Friday afternoon when instructive talks were heard. Friday evening addresses were delivered by Professor Hodges and Superintendent Shawkey after which a reception was tendered the visitors by the teachers of Shepherdstown. Discussions were continued until Saturday noon when the session adjourned to meet next fall at Berkeley Springs.

What Chaucer Thinks of the Class of Nineteen Ten

Agnes Reinhart—"Hir smyling was ful simple and coy."

Nelly Staley—"I noot wher she be womman or goddesse."

Anna Hause—"Bold was her face, and fair, and reed of heire."

Mary Louise Taylor—"In felawshipe wel coude she laughe and carpe."

Alice Marten—"Of remedies of love she knew per-chaunce."

Annie Miller—"And as an aungel hevenly she song."

Pearl McCaffrey—"She was a worthy woman al hir lyve."

Evelyn McDonald—"Sikerly she was of greet disport, and ful plesaunt and amiable of port."

Ruth Byerly—"And ol was conscience and tendre herte."

Frieda Wilt—"Hir mouth ful smal, and thereto softe and reed."

Mc Nemar—"His h e e d was balled, that shoon as any glas."

E. L. Magruder—"Of studee took he most cure and most heed."

Richard Hodges—"Noght o word spat he more than was need."

C. D. Billmyer—"Wel coude he singe and pleyen on a rote."

I. M. Derr—"Ful big he was of braun, and also of bones."

Stuckey—"He loved trouthe and honor, fredom and curteisye."

Lynch—"That Cristes gospel trewely wolde preche."

C. Williams—"And solitarie he was, and evere allone."

W. P. Sperow—"So hote he lovede, that by nightertale

He sleeps namore than doth a nightingale."

M. R. Dodd—"And he was not right, I undertake."

D. R. Dodd—"T h e r-t o he strong was as a champioun."

Crowell—"Nowher so bisy a man as he ther was,

And yet he semed bisier than he was."

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

Boston is making great preparations for the meeting of the N. E. A. there, July 2—8.

The great American humorist, Mark Twain passed away April 21.

"I thought the sparrows' note from heaven
Singing at dawn on the alder bough,
I brought him home, in his nest, at even;
He sings the song but it cheers not now,
For I did not bring home the river and sky.
He sang to my ear—they sang to my eye."—Emerson.

Governor William Glasscock was here April 29, to select the spot for the location of the Rumsey monument. While here he paid the school a pleasant visit and gave an excellent talk.

Only one of the nine cities of the first class in Kansas has less than nine months' school term. Of the sixty-eight cities of the second class, only eight have less than eight months' term.

James S. Lakin, Pres. of the State Board of Control paid the school a visit May 11.

Y. M. C. A Notes At a recent meeting of the Y. M. C. A. the President named the following committee for the year 1910—11:

1. Committee on work for new students,
C. N. Harper, Chairman.
O. W. Snarr.
F. L. Yates.
2. Committee on Religious meetings,
E. D. McGarry, Chairman.
V. C. Myers.
L. S. Chorpenning.
3. Committee on Bible Study.
H. M. Harr, Chairman.
O. D. Lambert.
E. R. Roulette.
4. Committee on Finance.
Roger Clapham, Chairman.
Leo Smith.
5. Missionary Committee.
W. A. Prilliman, Chairman.
H. C. Coffenbarger.
H. S. Criswell.

These committees were selected with great care and it is hoped and expected that they will perform their duties well.

L'extempo Notes. We appreciate the large attendance of visitors at our last public meeting very much. Of course you need no urging to come to our next "dress parade" session May 20.

We chose new officers at our last meeting. They are as follows:

President, H. J. Stuckey.
Vice President, Frank Yates.
Secretary, H. M. Harr.
Treasurer, K. T. Rexrode.
Reporter, L. S. McDaniel.
Critic, O. W. Snarr.
Sergeant, C. N. Harper.

After this election we indulged ourselves in short racy speeches. Tardy members as well as new

and retiring officials all responded with vivacity to calls for speeches, and each acquitted himself as only a member of the L'extempo can.

The L'extempo debating society numbers about half the young men in college. It is ever ready to consider applications for membership. Mr. Vance especially enjoys seeing candidates properly initiated. Come and develop your latent argumentative prowess among argumentative men. As Mr. Cunningham puts it, "We can just talk here among ourselves without any girls to bother us, and when we have to get out among them, why we'll make out all right."

C. L. S. Notes. Our Society is now second only to the Athletic Association in size. But what is more our numbers are increasing very rapidly at each meeting. Two former members, Anna H. Gardiner and G. C. Auvil are again with us. Besides these however, a considerable number of the new students have become Ciceronians since our last report. Among these are the following: Lee Hause, Lillian Marshall, Bettie Martin, Dora Funkhouser, Kate Stalnaker, Huldah Gross, Lillian Hill, L. W. Cox, J. J. Moyers, Howard Phillips, C. O. Marsh, and J. E. Stemple.

We trust that these new members will help to continue the great work so nobly begun by those who have left the society, and those who will leave us this year.

CLASS NOTES

Alumni Notes. Miss Louise Welshans, '07, who has been teaching at Follanshee, W. Va., is home again, her school having closed for the term.

Miss Eliza Johnson, '07, visited Shepherd College, May 5, and observed some of the work of the Model School.

Mrs. H. M. Turner, '74, has been quite sick but is now much better.

Mr. Jos. B. Reinhart, '88, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Alice Osbourn of this vicinity were recently married in Baltimore. They will reside in Brooklyn.

Mr. George Beltzhoover, Jr.,

'96, attended the meeting of the Rumseyan Society held April twenty-ninth, and was a welcome visitor at Shepherd College.

Miss Helen Link, '07, has returned from a trip to New York and Philadelphia.

Miss Anna Gardiner, '09, who taught in the graded school at Bunker Hill, which closed a few weeks ago, is doing some special work at Shepherd College.

Among those who attended the recent session of the Potomac Valley Round Table were the following: Mr. Jesse Engle, '78, Mr. F. O. Woerner, Miss Agnes Myers, Miss Louise Rightstine, Miss Anna Gardiner, '09, Mrs. E. D. Turner, Elma Trussell, '96, Miss Edith Donley, '09 and Miss Eliza Johnson, '06.

Miss Louise Anna Snyder, '04, had as her guest a few days last week, Miss Pauline Miller, the charming daughter of Prof. Thomas C. Miller.

We quote the following items from West Virginia School Journal for April 1910:

"George B. Folk, '05, Superintendent of the Kingwood schools is the 'baby' superintendent of the State, that is he is the youngest man holding that kind of position. And he is holding it admirably too. Mr. Folk is a graduate of Shepherd College Normal School and of West Virginia University."

"Enoch Howard Vickers, '84, a former resident of Jefferson county and now Professor of Political Economy and Finance in the University of Tokio, Japan, has been appointed Professor of Economics and Sociology in West Virginia University, and will take up his work at Morgantown next year. He is a graduate of Shepherd College, West Virginia University, Harvard University (A. B and A. M.) and studied in Berlin and Paris. He will succeed Dr. P. B. Reynolds who will resign because of advancing age."

—•—

Senior Notes.

E. L. M. "I want a straight perpendicular."

Annie, "How many teeth has a chicken?"

Judge will have to revise his knowledge of physical geography. He says that snow is atmosphere frozen.

Everybody recognizes us as the busiest people in school. Commencement cares weigh so heavenly upon us, that one of the Senior girls was heard to say, "I'm glad commencement doesn't come often. It's so much trouble to graduate!"

Anna still keeps informed about everything pertaining to Hagerstown.

Our spelling match between the boys and the girls proved most interesting. When the contest closed there were two on each side.

The Senior girls have been enjoying the study of mirrors very much.

There was a young Senior named Mac.
Had a colt that he put on the track;
But the colt kicked him "bip,"
And left such a sore lip
That Mac hasn't felt quite right since.

ATHLETICS

Our tennis court has been enlarged this term and is now ready to accommodate all who wish to play. Mr. Prilliman, the manager of tennis, deserves special praise for his unceasing energy in performing this task. The association is to be congratulated for selecting such a faithful manager.

Our base-ball boys certainly do look well in their new blue uniforms. Some of our best players are new students. They are new to the school but by their skillful playing they show us that they are not new at the game.

We have had several games on our home grounds the most interesting of which were with St. James College, Potomac Valley Round Table, Hagerstown High School and Berkeley Springs High School. We did not win all of these games but considering the short time spent in practicing our boys play very well. On Saturday May 7, our team beat the strong St. James College team very badly on their home grounds.

The last basket ball game of the season was played Friday night, April 22, between our two home teams. By the large attendance at the game we know that the people in and around Shepherdstown delight in seeing our boys play. Our basket ball team won nearly every game it played this year which shows that we have a strong team. We played with St. James College. Frederick College and other experienced teams.

We recently bought a new croquet set, and, although the game is an old one, it is at the same time a good one and is being much enjoyed by quite a number of our students.

When little Miss Freda Wilt
Gets her head at a certain tilt,
She thinks she looks coquettish;
But she really looks roguettish.

Have you heard of the Knott theory? He showed us a new rule in Algebra the other day that even Prof. Fortney could not explain.

Miss Waddell spent a few days with her brother in Fairmont recently.

Some people seem to like Main St. these evenings—with the accent on C. N. H.

First Student—"Look how red Freda's face is."

Second Student—"I saw Himes painting his canoe yesterday."

C. N. H. translating Cicero—"Then, I introduced the Gauls with an oath."

S. G. W. translating Cicero—"If they are not able to stand, they run."

We had quite an interesting programme by the Book Club on Thursday evening May 5. There were over fifty guests present.

Misses Mary Louise Taylor and Anna Hause spent the day in Hagerstown recently. They looked like Santa Clauses when they came back and they didn't deny that they spent all they had.

We are afraid Anna G. is overworked. She has two periods filled and the rest of the time she just has to play tennis.

E. M. "If I have seven cases, (courses), a term next year, I can finish."

Prof. Duke—"No you'd never get through at that rate."

S. M. (Who is examing the bones of her arm through the Xray.) "I can't see them."

E. W. M. "Crazy, pull up your sleeve."

N. S. "Dave, cut the cards."

D. C. (Looking for his knife—replied very earnestly) "It seems I left my knife at home."

Its "Willice and Albert" again. Nothing like it.

Misses Hale, McCaffry and Marten spent Saturday last in Hagerstown.

Reward—For the person who can ask Mr. Roulette his name and remember it for five minutes

Latin Teacher. "What are the impersonal verbs?"

Junior. "Like it or lick it, (licet), is one of them."

Student. "Teacher, did you ever siphon cider out of a barrel?"

Teacher. "No, I always used a 'suction pump.' "

Prof. "What is a daffodil?"

Senior. "I don't know."

Prof. "Have you ever studied botany?"

Senior. "No, sir."

Prof. "Well how do you get along without it?"

Senior. "It is yellow, I think."

Statements Made in Debate.

"I wish I was able to visit the picture of that building."

"The most beautiful flowers are those that have been regenerated."

"Can you think of anything more beautiful than to go out and sit down by a mullein and watch the lambs play around us in infancy?"

"Most of us have some fancy spot that carries our minds back to childhood when we used to play with Jonny and Sammy and those other friends of ours down on a sand bank by the creek."

EXCHANGE NOTES

There is a number of exchanges on the table, and in all of them some good material may be found.

Tell me nót in mournful numbers

Physics is an easy stunt;

For the soul that always slumbers,

Never wakes until he's flunked.—Ex.

Laugho—foolere— f l u n k i—suspendus—Ex.

Directions f o r sweeping a room.

Cover the furniture with dust sheets, scatter damp tea leaves on the carpet; then carefully sweep the room into the dust pan and throw it out of the window.—Ex.

First grade teacher. "Bring me a picture of Longfellow tomorrow."

Little girl to her mother. "Oh mamma, I have to take a picture of daddy long legs to school tomorrow.—Ex.

Enrollment of Students for 1909-10

Name	*Postoffice*	*County*
Armstrong, Mary Alice	Tressel	Pendleton
Arthur, Dallas	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Atkinson, Mary Isabella	Berkeley Springs	Morgan
Banks, Abbie	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Banks, Elizabeth Tanner	"	"
Beltzhoover, Kathryn Eckels	"	"
Billmyer, Evelyn V.	"	"
Boyd, Caroline G.	Charles Town	"
Brillhart, Lena Pearl	Summit Point	"
Britner, Hortense	Shepherdstown	"
Burns, Rose	Charles Town	"
Busey, Cora Harrison	Gerrardstown	Berkeley
Butler, Helen Elizabeth	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Byerly, Ruth E.	"	"
Custer, Jessie Rae	Berkeley Springs	Morgan
Custer, Rilla Mirll	"	"
Daniels, Lucretia	Shenandoah Junction	Jefferson
Derr, Sophia	"	"
Dillon, M. Grace	Martinsburg	Berkeley
Dodd, Edith	Hedgesville	"
Donley, Mary	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Dyer, Nora M.	Fort Seybert	Pendleton
Fairall, Berenice Elizabeth	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Feltner, Bettie Lillian	Martinsburg	Berkeley
Folk, Marie Louise	"	"
Folk, Sarah	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Fortney, B. Evelyn	Kingwood	Preston
Funkhouser, Dora	Baker	Hardy
Gardiner, Anna Henshaw	Martinsburg	Berkeley
Gardner, Edith Stewart	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Grapes, Daisye R.	Pleasant Dale	Hampshire
Graybeal, Lavonia M.	Williamsburg	Greenbrier
Gross, Huldah M.	Paw Paw	Morgan
Haines, Mary	Pleasant Dale	Hampshire
Harper, Mary	Riverton	Pendleton
Harper, Rella Myrtle	Mouth of Seneca	Pendleton
Hause, Anna L.	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Hawse, Cora Lee	Lost River	Hardy
Hendricks, Margie E.	Shenandoah Junction	Jefferson
Henson, Jane Goldie	Bunker Hill	Berkeley
Hill, Lillian	Petersburg	Grant

Name	*Postoffice*	*County*
Hill, Lorne Mabel	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Humrickhouse, Anna Virginia	"	"
Knode, Martha	"	"
Knott, Blanche Gibson	"	"
Knott, Ester May	"	"
Knott, Ruth Elizabeth	"	"
Koontz, Julia Campbell	"	"
Leatherman, Mayme C.	Purgitsville	Hampshire
Licklider, Ruth	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Licklider, Samana Entler	"	"
Link, Alleda Ruth	Shenandoah Junction	"
Little, Mae Belle	Shepherdstown	"
Louthan, Mary May	Shepherdstown	"
Louthan, Emma Lee	"	"
Maddex, Julia Virginia	"	"
Maddex, Grace Lee	"	"
Marten, Alice	"	"
Martin, Bettie H.	Rio	Hampshire
Marshall, Lillian	Lost City	Hardy
Marshall, Ella R.	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Miller, Annie Louise	"	"
Miller, Nellie Mae	"	"
Miller, Ruth	Bunker Hill	Berkeley
Moffett, Edith Eugenia	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Mohler, Martha Rosalind	Shenandoah Junction	"
Moler, Hilda	Bakerton	"
Muse, Stella V.	Davis	Tucker
Myers, Laila Ruth	Hedgesville	Berkeley
Myers, Mary Lourana	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
McCaffry, Pearl	Berkeley Springs	Morgan
McDonald, Evelyn Broadwell	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
McDonald, Maud M.	"	"
McDonald, Grace Theresa	"	"
McDowell, Florence Belle	Martinsburg	Berkeley
McGarry, Honorah Ethel	Shenandoah Junction	Jefferson
McQuilkin, Florence C.	Shepherdstown	"
McQuilkin, Lucy	"	"
Reinhart, Agnes G.	"	"
Reinhart, Charlotte Stanhope	"	"
Rowe, Goldie R.	"	"
Sampsell, Emily	"	"
Sellar, Rose	"	"
Shipper, Ada L.	Hedgesville	Berkeley
Sigler, Gertrude Louise	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Smith, Mildred Edna	"	"
Snyder, Rachel	"	"

Name	*Postoffice*	*County*
Snyder, Mary	Shenandoah Junction	Jefferson
Spedden, Nellie Hollidge	Shepherdstown	"
Sperow, Dora Vivian	Martinsburg	Berkeley
Staley, Nelly Ropp	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Stalnaker, Kate	Valley Furnace	Barbour
Stanley, Lillie	Shenandoah Junction	Jefferson
Stanley, Mary	Shepherdstown	"
Stephens, Minnie Blake	"	"
Strode, Texanna M.	"	"
Stuckey, Nora M.	Hedgesville	Berkeley
Swayne, Dora	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Swayne, Ora	"	"
Swisher, Emma	Rio	Hardy
Taylor, Mary Louise	Elkins	Randolph
Taylor, Ruth Alverna	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Triplett, Icy Beatrice	Kerens	Randolph
Triplett, Juanita Octavia	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Triplett, Mary Johnston	"	"
Wagoner, Zaida Blanche	Alaska	Mineral
Wentling, Grace E.	Paw Paw	Morgan
White, Lucy Virginia	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Williamson, Mary	"	"
Williamson, Bessie V.	"	"
Wilt, Alfreda Pearl	Horton	Randolph
Wilt, Blanche Kathryn	Rippon	Jefferson
Winters, Lula H.	Shepherdstown	"
Wright, Frances	"	"
Wysong, Anna Katherine	"	"
Ziler, Laura	Great Cacapon	Morgan
Athey, Thos. Edgar	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Auvil, George Kassel	Valley Forge	Barbour
Bell, Ellis Clifton	Bardane	Jefferson
Billmyer, Carrol Davis	Shepherdstown	"
Billmyer, Frank William	"	"
Bowley, Laurence Vaughan	"	"
Boyd, Charles Clarence	Charles Town	"
Childs, David Smith	Summit Point	"
Chorpenning, Lloyd S.	Brandonville	Preston
Clipp, Thomas William	Charles Town	Jefferson
Clapham, Roger	Martinsburg	Berkeley
Crigler, Guy	Franklin	Pendleton
Criswell, Henry Stuart	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Crowell, Charles William	Jones Spring	Berkeley
Cunningham, Wilbert J.	Alpena	Randolph
Daniels, William Burns	Shenandoah Junction	Jefferson

Name	*Postoffice*	*County*
Derr, Ira M.	Shenandoah Junction	Jefferson
Dodd, D. Rollin	Hedgesville	Berkeley
Dodd, Maurice Ropp	"	"
Dolly, Don Charles	Teterton	Pendleton
Early, E. P.	Sharpsburg, Md.	Washington
Fairall, Campbell Kline	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Fairall, John Tyler	"	"
Flynn, Luther	Arbovale	Pocahontas
Folk, William Lemon	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Frazier, James Douglas	"	"
Fultz, John A.	Brandywine	Pendleton
Fulk, Harry L.	Kearneysville	Jefferson
Gardiner, Robert Henry	Martinsburg	Berkeley
Gates, Cecil R.	Cherry Run	Morgan
Golliday, R. M.	Rio	Hampshire
Grapes, Roy M.	Pleasant Dale	"
Grapes, Willis Ottis	"	"
Grice, Oliver, P.	Sharpsburg, Md.	Washington
Griffith, F. Leith	Gerrardstown	Berkeley
Hardin, Nestor Carl	Moatsville	Barbour
Hardin, William Edmund	"	"
Harper, Charles N.	Riverton	Pendleton
Harr, Herbert M.	Buena	Tucker
Haught, Warren Winfield	Atwood	Tyler
Hiett, Harry	Hanging Rock	Hampshire
Himes, William D.	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Hinegardner, J. D.	Lost City	Hardy
Hively, Walter Arrent	Huntersville	Pocahontas
Hodges, Richard	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Jones, Charles Newton	"	"
Kearfott, J. P. Jr.	Kearneysville	"
Kearfott, William E.	"	"
Kephart, Ira Jackson	Shenandoah Junction	"
Kidwiler, Elias W.	Shepherdstown	"
Knott, Edgar S.	"	"
Knott, Walter	"	"
Lambert, O. D.	Red Creek	Tucker
Lewis, Edwin Glenn	Darkesville	Berkeley
Link, Charles Rockey	Shenandoah Junction	Jefferson
Link, Adam Baker	Shepherdstown	"
Lohm, George Lewis	Wheeling	Ohio
Lynch, William Aubrey	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Lyne, Charles Franklin	"	"
Maddox, William Lee	Shenandoah Junction	"
Marsh, Cleophas	Nestorville	Barbour
Martin, John A.	Rio	Hardy

Name	*Postoffice*	*County*
Magruder, Evard Lynn	Kearneysville	Jefferson
Miller, Edwin Wily	Gerrardstown	Berkeley
Miller, Leo H.	Sharpsburg, Md.	Washington
Miller, William Lucas	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Mish, Arnold	Inwood	Berkeley
Moler, Clyde	Bakerton	Jefferson
Morrow, E. W.	Shepherdstown	"
Morrow, H. W.	"	"
Moyers, John J.	Mathias	Hardy
Myers, Victor Cromwell	Hedgesville	Berkeley
McCauley, John A. J.	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
McDaniel, Leon S.	Kingwood	Preston
McGarry, Edmund D.	Bardane	Jefferson
McNemar, William Vernon	Lahmansville	Grant
Pendleton, B. S. Jr.	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Perks, John M.	"	"
Phillips, Howard Troy	Parsons	Tucker
Poffenbarger, Henry Clayton	Sharpsburg, Md.	Washington
Porterfield, Marvin Hollida	Martinsburg	Berkeley
Prilliman, William Alfred	Cucumber	McDowell
Propst, Elmer E.	Brandywine	Pendleton
Rexrode, Kenny T.	Fort Seybert	"
Roulette, Ellsworth R.	Sharpsburg, Md.	Washington
Sachs, William A.	Charlestown	Jefferson
Shepherd, Henry	Shepherdstown	"
Smith, Leo	"	"
Smith, Thurman T.	Hoy	Hampshire
Snarr, O. W.	Rock Oak	Hardy
Snyder, Ferd H.	Shenandoah Junction	Jefferson
Snyder, Luther	"	"
Snyder, Nelson Taylor, Jr.	"	"
Snyder, Oscar L.	Levels	Hampshire
Spedden, Julian Elwood	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Sperow, Charles H. E.	Martinsburg	Berkeley
Sperow, Wilson Porterfield	"	"
Squires, Olen P.	Reedsville	Preston
Staley, Hammond	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Staley, Roy	"	"
Stanley, William	Shenandoah Junction	"
Stemple, John Carl	Kasson	Barbour
Stuckey, Harry J.	Hedgesville	Berkeley
Vance, Walter	Roaring	Pendleton
Watson, James O.	Three Churches	Hampshire
Weltner, G. C.	Brandonville,	Preston
White, Harry	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
White, Russell	"	"

Name	*Postoffice*	*County*
Wiest, Paul Foreman	Rippon	Jefferson
Williams, Clyde M.	Shepherdstown	"
Williamson, Samuel G.	"	"
Wolford, Oscar Laurence	Ruckman	Hampshire
Yates, Frank L.	Rippon	Jefferson

PUPILS IN MUSIC NOT OTHERWISE ENROLLED

Athey, Olive	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Felker, Eva	Shenandoah Junction	"
Flanagan, Griggs	Shepherdstown	"
Grubbs, Mary Bruce	Shenandoah Junction	"
Hendricks, Mabel	Shepherdstown	"
Hodges, Frances	"	"
Licklider, Laura	"	"
Licklider, Bessie	"	"
Link, Mary Virginia	"	"
McGarry, Kathryn	Shenandoah Junction	"
McGarry, Edith	"	"
Miller, Marigold	Sharpsburg, Md.	Washington
Myers, Lena	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Stauffer, Julia	Sharpsburg, Md.	Washington
Williams, Kathryn	Shepherdstown	Jefferson
Williams, Nannie	"	"

MODEL SCHOOL

Athey, Rose	Fultz, Henrietta
Billmyer, James	Henson, Thomas
Coffinbarger, Grace	McDonald, Vivian
Coffinbarger, Holland	Myers, Ruth
Crowell, Luther Lee	Osbourn, Charles
Durrett, Edith	Osbourn, Stuart
Durrett, Eleanor	VanMetre, Mary Florence
Durrett, Ethel	Wilson, Florence

The enrollment given above does not include those who attended the Summer school of 1909, which list is a part of the registration of this school year, and brings the enrollment up to three hundred and eleven, [311].

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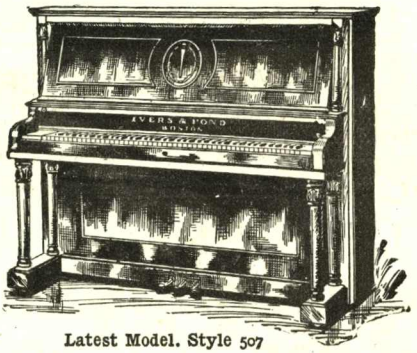

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